**Isabelle Down By The Bayou**

**By John T. Wurzer**

**Capo 4 – Play A Blues – 150 BPM Intro: A**

**E7-A7-E7-A7-D7-A7-E7-A7**

**Damp, dark, dusky, muddy, Mississippi night**

**Lost love lurking lonely by the campfire light**

**Lying on her back and staring at the starry sky**

**With a needle in her arm and eternity in her eyes**

**Chorus: A7-E7-A7-A7-E7-A7**

**Isabelle, down by the bayou**

**Dancing with the devil and believing every word she hears**

**It’s hot as hell, down by the bayou**

**She’s been living there forever; he’s been hunting her down for years**

**He’s huffing and he’s puffing, and he’s lit up like a barbeque grill**

**With laser beams for eyes, paralyzing and stealing her will**

**Ravishing her restless body with unearthly fire**

**With a needle in her arm and insatiable desire**

**Chorus**

**Her thumb it hits the plunger and ecstasy starts to roll**

**Pulsing through her veins and heading toward her aching soul**

**Lying on her back with her legs spread wide apart**

**With a needle in her arm and a pitchfork through her heart**

**Chorus**

**The hurricane is screaming and she’s dreaming of a happy home**

**She hears the gulf wind howl but somehow doesn’t feel alone**

**She’s flirting with a curtain that can drown the brightest light**

**But it doesn’t really matter, because she’s already said goodnight**