

Bullfrog Run

A E
Down in the slough back in '38 you just do what you do to put food on the plate.

A B7
It might have worked out, but that rusty old gate was just a little too little and a little too late.

E
Are the sins of the father the sins of the son?

A E
I can't undo what my granddaddy done.

A
I'm going down to the slough to watch those bullfrogs run.

B7 E
Are the sins of the father the sins of the son?

When Grandma drowned she left a lonely man with six hungry children on a little bottom land.
He sent for some breeding stock from Louisiana', he was a little Chinaman with a great big plan.

Those bullfrogs grew, like bullfrogs do, just eating everything swimming 'round in the slough.
Grandpa's dream was a million eggs and a pen full of frogs with great big legs.

From their fate on plate through that rusty old gate, in a high water run off they made their escape.
Thrive and survive, that's the name of the game; now they're the scourge of the wetlands and our family name.

Intro/V1C1/V2C2/V3C3/V4C4/outro

Commented [JL1]: