

## Alligator

Muddy water rising  
To my door  
Black backwater  
Can't go back there no more  
Twisted branches  
Crescent moon  
Mist is rising  
Gonna be here soon

Wind is whistling  
Through the trees  
Catch me shivering  
Here on my knees  
Bullfrog croaking  
Through the gloom  
Swamplights flicker  
Gonna be here soon

In the backwoods  
Clock strikes three  
But I'm not sleeping  
And neither is he  
On my back porch  
Eighteenth of June  
Gonna load my shotgun  
Gonna be here soon

Alligator  
Alligator

He come up  
When the rain come down

You don't hear him  
He don't make a sound  
Just a ripple spreading  
Beneath the moon  
Getting closer  
Gonna be here soon

Alligator  
Alligator

Some say the devil  
Looks like a man  
Got a smile on his face  
Dollar bill in his hand  
Some say he walks  
Where men ain't free  
Some say the devil  
Looks a lot like me

Alligator  
Come to me  
I've been waiting all night  
Beneath the cypress tree  
Got a bottle  
Enough for me and you  
We can end this  
Gonna be here soon

Alligator, gonna be here soon  
Alligator, gonna be here soon  
Alligator, gonna be here soon  
Alligator, gonna be here soon

**Composed by: Alex Sturbaum**

**Appears on *Loomings***

***One night, I spent a full hour staring in frustration at a blank page, trying to write something deep and profound. Finally, I said, "hell with it; I'll write a song about an alligator".***