

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

04/05/2026

Polk Salad Annie

Par Tony Joe White

Album : That On The Road Look

Now some of y'all never been down South too much

I'm gonna tell you a little bit about this

So that you'll understand what I'm talking about

Down there we have a plant that grows out in the woods and the fields

Looks somethin' like a turnip green

Everybody calls it polk salad

Polk salad, huh

Used to know a girl that lived down there

And she'd go out in the evenings and pick her a mess of it

Carry it home and cook it for supper

'Cause that's about all they had to eat

They did alright

Down in Louisiana

Where the alligators grow so mean

There lived a girl that I swear to the world

Made the alligators look tame

Polk salad Annie, polk salad Annie

Everybody said it was a shame

'Cause her mama was working on a chain gang

A mean vicious woman, huh

Now, every day 'fore supper time

She'd go down by the truck patch

And pick her a mess o' polk salad

And carry it home in a tote sack

Polk salad Annie

The gators got your granny, chomp, chomp-chomp

Everybody said it was a shame

'Cause her mama was a-workin' on a chain gang

A wretched, spiteful, straight-razor totin' woman, he-he

Lord, have mercy, pick a mess of it

Huh

Her daddy was lazy and no count

Claimed he had a bad back

All her brothers were fit for

Was stealin' watermelons out of my truck patch

Polk salad Annie

The gators got your granny, woo-hoo

'Cause her mama was a-working on a chain gang

Sock a little polk salad to me

You know I need a mean mess of it

Woo-oooh, good God

Ooh-oh-oh, oh, oh, ooh

Got to have me

Hey, love

Huh

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