

Big Liz

by Janie Meneely

Big Liz haunts the Greenbriar Swamp
Way down deep in the cold and damp
There's something big and not quite dead
Makes the hair stand up on a bald man's head
Down in the swamp where the wild things grow
She'll rise up riled up and ready to go
She's the biggest whatever whatever it is
And folks round here just call her Big Liz

Boozy Parks headed home one night,
Bottle in hand he was liquored up tight
He passed that swamp and what did he see?
Old Big Lizzy out on a spree.
Liz says, "Boozy, it's a how-di-do,
To waste corn likker on a cuss like you
I'll swap that bottle for a little kiss
Boozy ain't touched no liquor since

CHORUS:

Down in the swamp where the wild things grow
She'll rise up riled up and ready to go
She's the biggest whatever whatever it is
And folks round here just call her Big Liz

Old Judge Phipps was fair and square,
Why he'd hang a man just to see him stare.
He went to the swamp for to set a trap,
Said, "I'm gonna bring that Big Liz back."
Liz says, "Judge, let's you and me make a bet.
You see, you can't hang me, cuz I got no neck."
She swung her head for him to see—
Now he's a preacher down in Salisbury

CHORUS

Kissin' Johnny he took a walk
Straight to the heart of the Greenbriar Swamp
He saw Big Liz, he up and kissed her, said,
"I thought she was my sister!"
Liz sez, "Johnny if you marry me,
I'll show you where my gold might be."
Johnny said, "Not on your life!
I already got me a zombie wife!"

CHORUS

Big Liz haunts the Greenbriar Swamp

Big Liz

by Janie Meneely

Way down deep in the cold and damp
There's something big and not quite dead
Makes the hair stand up on a bald man's head.
You don't want to meet her, no how, no way
And folks that has has plenty to say
About what happens on a cold dark night
And the ghost that'll getcha if you ain't done right

CHORUS

You know they holler when they call her, you can bet your bottom dollar that you're only gonna gall her when you call her Big Liz . . .