

(Continue, as above)

- Yonder is a man with a pack on his back, Totin' all the crawdads he can pack.
 - 3 x. A-settin' on the ice till my feet gct hot, A-watchin' that crawdad rack and trot.
 - 3x Crawdad, crawdad, you'd better go to hole, If I don't catch you, damn my soul.
 - Whatcha gonna do when the lake runs dry?
 Sit on the bank, and watch the crawdads die.
 - 3 x Whatcha gonna do when your man goes away? Get me a better one very next day.