

## **"The Eighth of January"**

### **Jimmy Driftwood**

Well, in eighteen and fourteen we took a little trip  
along with Colonel Jackson down the mighty Mississip.  
We took a little bacon and we took a little beans,  
And we caught the bloody British near the town of New Orleans.

**We fired our guns and the British kept a'comin.  
There wasn't nigh as many as there was a while ago.  
We fired once more and they began to runnin'  
down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico.**

Well, we looked down the river and we see'd the British come,  
and there must have been a hundred of 'em beatin' on the drum.  
They stepped so high and they made their bugles ring  
while we stood by our cotton bales and didn't say a thing.

**We fired our guns and the British kept a'comin.  
There wasn't nigh as many as there was a while ago.  
We fired once more and they began to runnin'  
down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico.**

Old Hickory said we could take 'em by surprise  
if we didn't fire a musket til we looked 'em in the eyes.  
We held our fire til we see'd their faces well,  
then we opened up with squirrel guns and really gave them well....

**We fired our guns and the British kept a'comin.  
There wasn't nigh as many as there was a while ago.  
We fired once more and they began to runnin'  
down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico.**

Well, they ran through the briars and they ran through the brambles  
And they ran through the bushes where a rabbit couldn't go.  
They ran so fast the hounds couldn't catch 'em  
On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico.

Well, we fired our cannon til the barrel melted down,  
so we grabbed an alligator and we fought another round.  
We filled his head with cannon balls and powdered his behind,  
and when they tetched the powder off, the gator lost his mind.

**We fired our guns and the British kept a'comin.  
But there wasn't nigh as many as there was a while ago.  
We fired once more and they began to runnin'  
down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico.**

Well, they ran through the briars and they ran through the brambles  
And they ran through the bushes where a rabbit couldn't go.  
They ran so fast the hounds couldn't catch 'em  
On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico.