

BIG, BIG, BIG TUSON

By Warren Swenson

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I'll tell you a story not long ago
On a Christmas Eve down in the bayous
It got so cold it froze that night
And Papa Noel's skiff got stuck in the ice.

Though they tried for an hour or thereabouts
Papa Noel's gators couldn't pull him out.
And just when he thought all hope was gone
Down that bayou came along
Tuson

CHORUS

He was big, big, big Tuson
He was the biggest dang gator that had ever been born
With shoulders so broad and a tail so long
Nobody messed with big Tuson.
AND I MEAN NOBODY.

Tuson took one look at that Christmas Skiff
With Papa Noel and all of those gifts
And he knew if they didn't deliver those toys
There would be no Christmas for the girls and boys

So he cut him a deal with Papa Noel
Who said, "Tuson I need your help
Cause in this situation I have no doubt
You're the only gator big enough to pull me out.
Tuson

CHORUS

Then he put on the harness, took a twelve foot chain
And he started to pull, you could see him strain
But there is no progress if there is no pain
So he kept on pulling and pulling again.

Well, his muscles were tight. He was in a groove
And they watched that skiff as it started to move
There was sweat pouring off of his face and brow
When with one mighty heave he pulled them out.
Tuson

CHORUS

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Then he got the nod from Papa Noel
Who said, "you did the job and you did it well
So here's the deal, You get your dream.
From now on you're the leader of my gator team.

FINAL CHORUS

He was big, big, big Tuson
He was the biggest dang gator that had ever been born
With shoulders so broad and a tail so long
Nobody messed with big Tuson

He was big, big, big Tuson
He was the biggest dang gator that had ever been born
Never been a bigger gator seen
And today he's the leader of the gator team.
Leader of Papa Noel's gator team. TUSON!