Talking 'bout New Orleans

Chris Rea

How it all goes down Sure ain't plain to see Nobody knows for sure How it all came to be Oh, the laughin' faces Behind a painted smile Talk the talk of swing-bop For the people dance its bastard child Talking 'bout New Orleans Nothing here is what it seems Pass down a showbiz dream Well we're talking 'bout New Orleans Talking 'bout New Orleans We've got to jump the way They think we jump all day We got to dance the dance, yeah Just like the white man say For sure we play the game For sure we walk the line We just taking what chances coming Between the nickel and the dime, yeah Talking 'bout New Orleans Nothing's what it seems Pass down the showbiz dream Well I'm talking 'bout New Orleans