

New Orleans

J. J. Cale

Have you ever been down to New Orleans
Lord, lord, them crazy queens
Crying the blues is what they do down there

Fortune teller, he knows your name
Fortune teller, he'll tell you your game
Crying the blues, that's what they do down there

Money dripping from a willow tree
He never want me
Lazy bones, I ain't got a dime

Just biding my time
If I find a way to choose
New Orleans, where they're crying the blues

Drinking bourbon from a dixie cup
Hanging out till the sun comes up
Crying the blues is what they do down there

French women, all I need
Up and down old Bourbon Street
Crying the blues is what they do down there

If I find a way to choose
New Orleans, where they're singing the blues