Basin Street Blues

Basin Street that's the street Where the elite always meet In New Orleans the land of dreams You'll never know how nice it seems or just how much it really means

Glad to be oh yes siree Where welcome's free are dear to me Where I can lose My Basin Street blues

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Glad to be oh yessiree...

Ain't you glad you came with me Way down to the Mississippi We took the boat to the land of dreams Steam down the river to New Orleans