

Fess

Bulletboys

Let me hear that

Tickling ivories down on Terpsichore
That Henry had the dope man before his feet could touch the floor
He lurked behind his glasses with another in his hand
A shuffling Hungarian picked to be the man

He was swinging, jumping
Genesis in jeans

God's in New Orleans
Seen him up the block, yeah
The redeemer of rock
God's in New Orleans

Down on Rampart, Fess is in high gear
Kicking in his Baldwin when guess who walks in here
Mama's lip curl white boy and serendipity
Schools out, boy scout
Graceland's back in Tennessee

God's in New Orleans
I seen him up the block, yeah
The redeemer of rock y'all
God's in New Orleans

God's in New Orleans
God's in New Orleans
Gotta stand up and testify
'Cause the Fess will never die

God's in New Orleans
God's in New Orleans