

## Basin Street Blues

**Cab Calloway**

Won't you come along with me  
To the Mississippi  
We'll take a boat to the land of dreams  
Steam down the river, down to New Orleans

The band's there to meet us  
Old friends there to greet us  
Where all the proud and elite folks meet  
Heaven on earth, they call it Basin Street

Basin Street is the street  
Where the best folks always meet

In New Orleans, land of dreams  
You'll never know how nice it seems  
Or just how much it really means

Glad to be, oh yes-sirree  
Where welcome's free and dear to me  
Where I can lose, lose my Basin Street Blues

Basin Street, oh Basin Street  
Is the street, mama  
New Orleans, land of dreams