Market Place

Eddie Cochran

Walkin' to the market place in New Orleans I saw the cutest little queen A pair of eyes I couldn't miss Lips that were beggin' to be kissed

I went flyin' out in space When I saw that pretty face And I found that warm embrace At the market place, market place

I didn't even know her name and didn't care
I was glad I took a walk and saw her there
In my arms she began to dance
That was the start of a big romance

Now that we are married up and settled down I like to sit and think of ol' New Orleans town The Mardigras, the happy fun Thankful for that good love I won