

New Orleans

Grace

Kinda lonely in New Orleans
Play the same old record
Makes me think of when we first met
So I wait 'til the phone rings
Said you'd call me by the morning
Why you hiding, darling?
What you been up to, I'm bored

I stay up all night, but I need love to keep me kind
I can't do this anymore, who's gon' catch me when I fall?
Why is there love if we born to die?
I need us, keep me high
I can't do this anymore, will you hold me when I'm gone?
Or when you're gone?

Oh when you're gone

I light another Newport cigarette
Take another sip, now you want my lips
Find another way, we gotta switch
I might even leave just to get you pissed
Where is my baby?
I've been waiting for you

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Tired of playing games
All I'm trying to say is all you boys are the same
The way I feel has changed
I don't know if I could be yours
I don't play a game
All you boys are the same
Everyone complains
Not anymore
(It's gotta be, gotta be more)
It's got to be more

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