

Carnival Time

Irma Thomas

The Green room is smoking
And the Plaza's burning down
Throw my baby out the window
And let the joint burn down

All because it's Carnival Time
Whoa, it's Carnival Time
Oh well, it's Carnival Time
And everybody's having fun

Claiborne Street is a-rocking
From-a one side to the other
The joints are jamming, packing
And I'm about to smother

All because it's Carnival Time
Whoa, it's Carnival Time
Oh well, it's Carnival Time
And everybody's having fun

Well, if you put your nickel
Well now, I'll put a dime down
We can get together now
And drink us some wine

All because it's Carnival Time
Whoa, it's Carnival Time
Oh well, it's Carnival Time
And everybody's drinking wine