

I Am The Big Easy

Jennifer Warnes

I was born on the edge of the big muddy floor
My daddy was French, my mother creole
I'm slow and heavy underneath the sun
But I'm more than willing when the nighttime comes

I'm a well-known street, a marchin' drum
I'm a dancer, a preacher, a sophisticated bum
I'm a wild Tchoupitoula, a dice-rollin' judge
I'm a barker tryin' to fool you into a late-night club

I'm the big easy, hit by a storm
Run to my knees, have mercy, lord
I've got soul, I've got heart
All alone, I'm comin' out of the dark
I am the Big Easy

I'm a crawfish boil, a funeral parade
I'm a little boy listening to the music played
I'm an old man dancin' to the second-line beat
I'm a young girl trying to catch some mardi gras beads

I'm a shotgun house, an uptown street car
I'm a big wheel steamer by a full-loaded barge
I'm a blues band, a politician
A shoeshine man, I'm a famous musician

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When my levis broke and the water came in
I heard a lot of folks call it the end
But you'd be mistaken if you think me done
I'm the Big Easy, I'm the only one

All of my children, and all of our kin
Go on livin' like we always been
No matter what happens, don't count me out
Call me New Orleans, the heart of the south

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I am, I am the Big Easy