

## Next to You (In New Orleans)

John Nolan

If we left now we'd be there by midnight  
Walking streets made of cobblestone  
Drinking beer in the autumn moonlight  
Holding hands and smiling slow

Oh, I'd give anything to be next to you in New Orleans

On the way there we'd talk for hours  
We'd understand what no one knows  
We'd see the silent hypnotic power  
Of the setting sun on the open road

Oh, I'd give anything to be on that road to New Orleans

I'm so tired of all this wishing  
I'm so tired of this town  
There's just something I've been missing  
Let's pack our bags and leave right now

Oh, I can't wait to be there  
I can't wait to be there  
Next to you in New Orleans