

# Leaving New Orleans

Jordan Davis

I'll miss the quarter, the magnolias  
And the Pontchartrain  
And the french market on a Saturday  
I'll miss the feel of this place  
I'll miss the bayou sunrise  
The Mardi Gras and the second lines  
Bourbon jazz, sidewalk kids  
With bottlecap taps dancing for tips

But I'm leaving New Orleans  
There's too much of you in this town  
Your memories like moss in the trees  
Every corner it's just hanging around  
Well the Big Easy ain't so easy  
Hard to say it but baby come morning  
I'll be rolling like the Mississippi  
Leaving New Orleans

Well I like highways so maybe LA  
Is the place for me  
If I point these wheels  
T'wards a Hollywood sign  
All those miles can clear my mind  
Well I can watch a horse race  
On some blue grass  
Where the bourbon's made  
Get some rays in the sunshine state  
Hit Seattle if I need a little rain

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Your memories like moss in the trees  
Every corner it's just hanging around  
Well the Big Easy ain't so easy  
Hard to say it but baby come morning  
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I guess our good times have rolled away  
Well, laissez les bons temps rouler

Leaving New Orleans  
There's too much of you in this town  
Your memories like moss in the trees  
Every corner it's just hanging around  
Well the Big Easy ain't so easy  
Hard to say it but baby come morning

Yeah I'm leaving New Orleans  
There's too much of you in this town  
Your memories like moss in the trees  
Every corner it's just hanging around  
Well the Big Easy ain't so easy  
Hard to say it but baby come morning  
I'll be rolling like the Mississippi  
Leaving New Orleans

Yeah I'm leaving New Orleans  
Goodbye New Orleans  
I'm leaving New Orleans