

Shreveport To New Orleans

Kevin Fowler

I met a little gal around Thibodaux
She said she was 18
A hometown hottie, she was good to go
My little Cajun queen

She's as hot as good country cooking
She'll drive you wild, she's so good looking
I ain't seen nothing like that girl
From Shreveport to New Orleans

Her daddy found out about our loving
He was mad as hell and mean
We stole his truck to get away
And a tank of gasoline

He called the law, we started running
Sirens blaring, heart was pumping
It was a high speed chase and a getaway
From Shreveport to New Orleans

She's all I ever wanted
She's all I'll ever need
I ain't seen nothing like that gal
From Shreveport to New Orleans

I woke up in that motor-court
She was nowhere to be seen
She done high-tailed it out of there
And picked my wallet clean

She told the law where I'd been hiding
A man came knocking and I went sliding
Out the window and down the road
From Shreveport to New Orleans

She's all I ever wanted
She's all I'll ever need
I ain't seen nothing like that gal
From Shreveport to New Orleans

Out of gas and out of luck
And out of hopes and dreams
Busted by the state police
Mile marker 118

Judge said, "Son, they'll be no bail"
Come midnight I broke out of jail
And I've been trying to find that gal
From Shreveport to New Orleans

She's all I ever wanted
She's all I'll ever need
I ain't seen nothing like that gal
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