

Bourbon Street Blues

Louis Prima

Now listen all you hep ones
You square and out of step ones
I've got a story to tell
It's all about a street in New Orleans
And it's a treat to go there
You got to go there

To get the Bourbon street blues
And you will never lose
This feeling that you'll find 'cause it's a fun street
You get the Bourbon street blues
No matter what you choose this feeling
That you'll find 'cause it's a fun street

The music is the craziest
The people are the gaziest
The traffic is the jammiest
The doormen are the hammiest
The cops are the iciest
The red beans are ricy-est
And boy the girls are the spiciest

You'll get the Bourbon street blues
You're sure to have a ball
And you're a sinch to fall for this
Wildest beguildest Bourbon Street

The food is the momy-iest
The Boor is the foamy-est
The gumbo the tastiest
The Pizza the pasty-est
The Mardi Gras the mighty-est
The night clubs the Nighty-est
And boy the girls the Sadie-est

You'll get the Bourbon street blues
You're sure to have a ball
And you're a sinch to fall for this
Wildest beguildest Bourbon Street