

New Awlins

Louis Prima

New Orleans
New Orleans
I hear you calling me
New Orleans
New Orleans
That's where I'm gonna be

I'm homeward-bound
No fooling 'round
I wanna be with ma and pa
I'll be staying put
I won't lift a foot
From the home of Mardi Gras

New Orleans
New Orleans
That's where I'll settle down
New Orleans
New Orleans
That Dixie-loving town

'Cause my chips are stacked
And now my grips are packed
So I can't help blowing my horn
But New Orleans
New Orleans
Place where I was born

Pariz Alley
Jackson square
Nothing like it anywhere
Those dreamy bayous
Rest ye soul
Within the sight of the shiver ball
Long green rice and big red beans
All-French market fresh cart greens
On bourbon street you get your money's worth
It's the best old town on earth

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That's where we'll settle down
New Orleans
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That Dixie-loving town

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New Orleans