

Sin City Blues

Merle Haggard

I've been making the scenes down here in New Orleans
Baby, old Mardi Gras makes the news
It's hard to believe I'd ever want to leave
And I'm living with the Sin City blues

I'm tired of the town, through hanging around
Too many women to choose
I'm sick up and fed, need to leave, clear my head
I'm living with the Sin City blues

I'm gonna let the soul Sin City go
I'm gonna move up north to Idaho
Maybe settle down for the lane
Make myself a new home in the rain

I'm tired of the sleaze and I'm tired of the tease
Burn out on that Bourbon Street blues
Huh, I love rice and beans and I'm leaving New Orleans
Leaving with the Sin City blues

Well, it's goodbye Louisiann', I've stood all I can
Did that neon lights, did a few
Just having lot of fun, I got leaving to get done
Leaving with the Sin City blues, and I'm gone
I'm leaving with the Sin City blues