

New Orleans

Peter Bradley Adams

Chasing the lights down the road
All the way to Louisiana
He's gone six hundred miles
But there's still a thousand to go
The moon's on the horizon
Pulling his heart like the tide
He's found a queen down in Old New Orleans
And the distance is driving him wild

There's a thunderbird under the hood
And he'll push her as fast as she'll take him
As the radio plays in the dark
He'd fly if he could
The road's never went winding
But his heart is open wide
He's found a queen down in old New Orleans
And he can't get her out of his mind

The sun it sneaks up from behind
And pushes from across Alabama
The windows are down
And he's feeling the temperature climb
He's almost to the Delta
And he's traveled so far
He's found a queen down in old New Orleans
And soon she'll be back in his arms
He's found a queen down in old New Orleans
And soon she'll be back in his arms