

Basin Street Blues

Teresa Brewer

Won't you come along with me
To the Mississippi?
We'll take the boat to the land of dreams
Steam down the river down to New Orleans

The band's there to meet us
And old friends to greet us
Where all the people always meet
Heaven on earth, they call it Basin Street

Basin Street is the street
Where the elite always meet
In New Orleans, the land of dreams
You'll never know how nice it seems
Or just how much it really means

Glad to be, oh yessiree
Where welcomes free are dear to me
Where I can lose
My Basin Street blues

Glad to be, oh yessiree
Where welcomes free are dear to me
Where I can lose
My Basin Street blues

Ain't you glad you came with me
Way down to the Mississippi?
We took the boat to the land of dreams
Steam down the river down the New Orleans