

## Down South in New Orleans

J. Wright, J Anglin

G	G	G	D7
Down south in New Orleans, the prettiest girls I've ever seen.			
D7	D7	D7	G
Sparkling eyes, lips so sweet, we make love to the Rumba beat.			
G	G	G	D7
Ship's at anchor, my suitcase packed, got a one way ticket, ain't comin' back.			
D7	D7	D7	G
Life's a pleasure, and love's a dream, down south in New Orleans.			

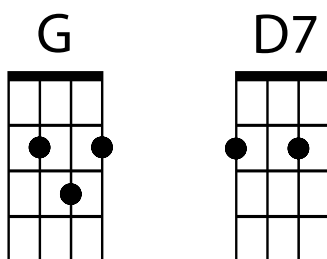
My dark eyed baby, I'm on my way, back into your arms to stay.  
I'm tired of work, I wanna play, I'll make sweet love to you night and day.

### <Chorus>

I crave her smile that shines so bright, her beautiful teeth lights up the night  
Come on, skipper, I'm ready to ride, I'm only waiting for the tide

### <Chorus>

The moon is lighter and hearts are, too. Mighty good place to lose my blues  
Wrapped up in my baby's arms, I'll tell her of her many charms



This version above is as written. The Band popularized the song. Their version only had two verses. They sang the first verse above, and after a chorus they played the verse shown below.

I want to get too loose, on Toulouse Street, I wanna kiss all the Creole girls I see.  
Drink all day, dance all night, do it wrong, 'til I do it right.