

**A A G A | A A G A | D D A E m | A A G A**

You can tell the folks back home I found a better place to be  
I got a house of my own with bills to pay, and several young mouths to feed  
The truth is that I left that place with nowhere on my mind  
I ain't settled yet and I ain't sure that's something I'll ever find

**G G A A | G G A A | D D A E m | A A G A**

So take me down to New Orleans, where the people never sleep  
Music at Harry's Corner, dancing in Decatur Street  
I can be anyone that I want to, I can be anyone that I please  
And when I get back home they'll ask me where I learned to live so free

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**A A G A | A A G A | D D A E m | A A G A**

The nights turn into day, and the days turns back to night  
Never notice the time a-passing from under the neon lights  
Bally Hais in the morning sazerac in the afternoon  
White russians come the evening man they'll send me to the moon

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As I's trudging down to Bourbon Street just a nickel to my name  
Planned to spend it all then I'd crawl home with another dame  
Spied me a girl in a dark dress heels up through the roof  
She grabbed my hand said hey man let me be your muse

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**G G A A | G G A A | D D A E m | A A G A**

Not a town, not a place, not a state of mind, just a girl dressed in blue  
She took my hand and she stole my heart, but just for the afternoon  
She left me high and dry, like a date from the afterlife  
Sometimes I cross her shadow and I beg her for one more night

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