

# Chinatown, My Chinatown

Louis Armstrong

Do you know what it means to miss New Orleans?  
I miss it each night and day  
I know I'm not wrong, the feeling's gettin' stronger  
The longer I stay away

Miss the moss covered vines, the tall sugar pines  
Where mockin' birds used to sing  
And I'd like to see the lazy Mississippi  
Hurryin' into spring

The Mardi Gras, the memories  
Of Creole's tunes that fills the air  
I dream of old [unverified] in June  
And soon I'm wishin' that I were there

Do you know what it means to miss New Orleans  
When that's where I left my heart?  
And there's something more, I miss the one I care for  
More than I miss New Orleans