

Save My Soul

Big Bad Voodoo Daddy

I walk the street's of New Orleans
With the girl of my dreams
I've seen a dozen brass bands play and swing
While little children laugh, dance and sing

I've seen old men drunk, singin' the blues
With top hats', canes and spectator shoes
I consider myself lucky to have fallen in love
With a girl, a city and the river of mud

Let me know
Where I can go to save my soul?
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Where I can go to save my soul?

I had a drink with ol' Louies' ghost
He was our most gracious host
I've heard Gabriel sing and play his horn
And lived to see the day both my babies were born

I love Jelly, Fats, Fes and King
They were the ones that taught the world to swing
I consider myself lucky to have fallen in love
With the music, a city and the river of mud

Let me know
Where I can go to save my soul?
Let me know
Where I can go to save my soul?

New Orleans, New Orleans
It's where I can go to save my soul