

# 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?  
Let me know  
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