

New Orleans Is Sinking

Billy Talent

Alright!

Bourbon blues on the street, loose and complete

Under skies all smoky blue green

I can't forsake a dixie dead shake

So we danced the sidewalk clean

My memory is muddy

What's this river that I'm in?

New Orleans is sinking man

And I don't wanna swim

Colonel Tom, what's wrong? what's going on?

You can't tie yourself up for a deal

He said, Hey north you're south shut your big mouth,

You gotta do what you feel is real

My memory is muddy

What's this river that I'm in?

New Orleans is sinking man and I don't wanna swim