

## Creole Queen

Canned Heat

Well, I left Natchez early and I don't know why;  
Had a girl till sunburn and high in the sky.  
61 was callin' my name  
I was headin' for New Orleans had to make a change.  
I'm back Tuesday on Mardi Gras bound;  
I need that Creole Queen that I once found.

Well, Louisiana women love a fat boy song;  
You'll get one, man, you'll never let her go.  
Runnin', marryin' and the dog - good town;  
I said, the Creole Queen butt chased away your blues.  
I'm headin' for New Orleans on Mardi Gras bound;  
I got my baby back I'm headin' back to town.