

## New Orleans

Casey Donahew Band

Well I walked on down to Bourbon Street  
I'm looking for the house of New Orleans  
And I sold off all my whiskey  
I bummed a cigarette from a man who had no arms  
And I asked him for directions  
He just turned around and walked on down the road

Well I remember the night  
That we danced out in the rain  
I remember the night  
That she helped me thru my pain  
I know there's times I feel like I could go insane  
But I remember the night that we danced in the rain

I walked on down to the waters edge  
Watched the Mississippi river boats flying down that waterline  
And I watched couples walking in the sand and holding hands  
Well I got lost that night in the shadows of the dam