

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