

Talking 'bout New Orleans

Chris Rea

How it all goes down
Sure ain't plain to see
Nobody knows for sure
How it all came to be
Oh, the laughin' faces
Behind a painted smile
Talk the talk of swing-bop
For the people dance its bastard child
Talking 'bout New Orleans
Nothing here is what it seems
Pass down a showbiz dream
Well we're talking 'bout New Orleans
Talking 'bout New Orleans
We've got to jump the way
They think we jump all day
We got to dance the dance, yeah
Just like the white man say
For sure we play the game
For sure we walk the line
We just taking what chances coming
Between the nickel and the dime, yeah
Talking 'bout New Orleans
Nothing's what it seems
Pass down the showbiz dream
Well I'm talking 'bout New Orleans