

Toulouse Street

The Doobie Brothers

I'm walkin' in shadows, I cannot see
Faces, they smile when I fall or flee
Doors without windows all shuttered tight again

I just might pass this way again
I just might pass this way again
I just might pass this way
I just might pass this way again

The night she is hot, Creole girls they sing
My heart, it is pounding, my ears they ring
The spell has been cast down in New Orleans again

I just might pass this way again
I just might pass this way again
I just might pass this way
I just might pass this way again

Locked in a room down in New Orleans
My blood is a flowin' fast
Locked in a room down in New Orleans
My blood is a flowin' fast

The night she is hot, Creole girls they sing
My heart, it is pounding, my ears they ring
The spell has been cast down in New Orleans, again

I just might pass this way again
I just might pass this way again
I just might pass this way
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