

Market Place

Eddie Cochran

Walkin' to the market place in New Orleans
I saw the cutest little queen
A pair of eyes I couldn't miss
Lips that were beggin' to be kissed

I went flyin' out in space
When I saw that pretty face
And I found that warm embrace
At the market place, market place

I didn't even know her name and didn't care
I was glad I took a walk and saw her there
In my arms she began to dance
That was the start of a big romance

Now that we are married up and settled down
I like to sit and think of ol' New Orleans town
The Mardigras, the happy fun
Thankful for that good love I won