

## New Orleans

Frankie Laine

If you've seen a quaint old southern city  
Just think of New New Orleans  
If you've never seen that town boy it's a pity  
There's nothing like my New Orleans  
It will remind you of old fashioned lace  
A glass of wine will greet your smilin face  
And if you ever see a black eyed gal  
Like mine boy  
Your right in New New Orleans  
musical interlude  
It will remind you of old fashioned lace  
A glass of wine will greet your smilin face  
And if you ever see a black eyed gal  
Like mine boy  
Your right in my New Orleans  
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