

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
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