

# New Orleans

Grace

Kinda lonely in New Orleans  
Play the same old record  
Makes me think of when we first met  
So I wait 'til the phone rings  
Said you'd call me by the morning  
Why you hiding, darling?  
What you been up to, I'm bored

I stay up all night, but I need love to keep me kind  
I can't do this anymore, who's gon' catch me when I fall?  
Why is there love if we born to die?  
I need us, keep me high  
I can't do this anymore, will you hold me when I'm gone?  
Or when you're gone?

Oh when you're gone

I light another Newport cigarette  
Take another sip, now you want my lips  
Find another way, we gotta switch  
I might even leave just to get you pissed  
Where is my baby?  
I've been waiting for you

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Tired of playing games  
All I'm trying to say is all you boys are the same  
The way I feel has changed  
I don't know if I could be yours  
I don't play a game  
All you boys are the same  
Everyone complains  
Not anymore  
(It's gotta be, gotta be more)  
It's got to be more

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