

# New Orleans

J. J. Cale

Have you ever been down to New Orleans  
Lord, lord, them crazy queens  
Crying the blues is what they do down there

Fortune teller, he knows your name  
Fortune teller, he'll tell you your game  
Crying the blues, that's what they do down there

Money dripping from a willow tree  
He never want me  
Lazy bones, I ain't got a dime

Just biding my time  
If I find a way to choose  
New Orleans, where they're crying the blues

Drinking bourbon from a dixie cup  
Hanging out till the sun comes up  
Crying the blues is what they do down there

French women, all I need  
Up and down old Bourbon Street  
Crying the blues is what they do down there

If I find a way to choose  
New Orleans, where they're singing the blues