Well I'm finally goin' back to Louisiana Runnin' and thumbin' all the way That started out way out in California I been makin' bout five hundred miles a day

I covered all the beaches on the west coast From Mexico Crason City Bay But Calilou was not in California That's where her daddy came from by the way

And by the way her mother was a cajun She came from New Orleans I've heard her say And it's just like a girl to wanna see her mama So I might find her there along the way

Calilou Calilou well they should have call you restless Well they should have call you drifter Yeah they should have call you trouble instead of Calilou

I reacall the first time that I saw her I picked her up near Phoenix in my car Just another beauty seekin' fame and fortune And I told her if she should be a movie star

The next time I saw her was Tucumcari She served my bowl of chili with a smile I said it's been a year since I last saw you Wonder how'd you like to share a few good miles

Well the justice of the peace was very sleepy I held her in my arms a whole night long I whispered words like settle down and family And when I woke up my Calilou was gone

Calilou Calilou well they should have call you restless Well they should have call you drifter Yeah they should have call you trouble instead of Calilou

Calilou Calilou well they should have call you restless Well they should have call you drifter Yeah they should have call you trouble instead of Calilou

It's a long way to New Orleans

Well I got plenty of time

Me too you know it's lot of fun just seein' what the next day has to offer You never know what round the next bend

Or what we're gonna find either

Do you know what I just wonder how long a man has to look before he finds hi mself

I just got the feelin' that the fire was burnin' out
Cause the air was turnin' colder every time you came about
And a flame won't take a fannin' if the last reserve of love is runnin' low

So since I've gotta button up I believe I'll hit the road and go

Country road 6-40 state highway 45
Life out of the interstate is very much alive
There's magic in the mountains and music in the valleys down below
And my song ain't through playin' yet so I believe I'll hit the road and go