

Queen of New Orleans

Jon Bon Jovi

She said: "Baby our love's just like your songs
The beat ain't bad but the words are all wrong
It's time to pack my bags, it's time to just move on"
She sang: "Johnny, I'm gone, gone, gone"
And she was gone, yeah

Me and Leigh met summer of '95
In a burgundy dress lookin' finer than a French wine
A Cajun queen with another side
She was a schoolboy's dream, I was out of my mind
She was lookin' fine
She said: "You wanna drive me home"
But what I didn't know

Ooh, ooh, (shalala) I was dancing with the Queen of New Orleans

Ooh, ooh, (shalala) dancing in the streets of New Orleans
Ooh, ooh, (shalala) dancing cheek to cheek in New Orleans
Ooh, ooh, (shalala) it was almost like a dream (almost like a dream)

That night I made my move
Man I fell hard when I put my hands in her cookie jar
She was more than a girl, she was a cabaret star
I was a deer in the lights of a speeding car
Nothing's what it seems, she was a Venus De Milo in her sister's jeans

Ooh, ooh, (shalala) I was dancing with the Queen of New Orleans

Ooh, ooh, (shalala) dancing in the streets of New Orleans
Ooh, ooh, (shalala) dancing cheek to cheek in New Orleans
Ooh, ooh, (shalala) it was almost like a dream (almost like a dream)

Ooh, ooh, (shalala) I was dancing with the Queen of New Orleans

Ooh, ooh, (shalala) dancing in the streets of New Orleans
Ooh, ooh, (shalala) I was dancing cheek to cheek in New Orleans

Ooh, ooh, (shalala) dancing with the Queen down Bourbon Street

Ooh, ooh, (shalala) dancing with the Queen of New Orleans
Ooh, ooh, (shalala) dancing in the streets of New Orleans
Ooh, ooh, (shalala) nothing's what it seems in New Orleans
Ooh, ooh, (shalala) dancing with the Queen of New Orleans

Ooh, ooh, (shalala) dancing with a Queen of New Orleans

Ooh, ooh, (shalala) dancing with the Queen of New Orleans
Ooh, ooh, (shalala) dancing with the Queen of New Orleans