

One time love, take care how you use it  
Try to make it last all night, And if you take your pick  
Be careful how you choose it, Sometimes its hard to feel it bite  
e  
Feel it bite.

A man I know, went down to Louisiana,  
had himself a bad, bad fight  
And when the sun peeked through  
John Cameron with Suzanna,  
He kissed the whiskers, left & right  
Whiskers!

Now, now, now, fright subsides  
Out at a hotel in the quarter, our friends check in to pass the  
night  
Now love gets hot, but fire preceded water  
Poor whiskers set the room alight.  
Whiskers!

Down on Bourbon street, You know it's right  
You can see my friend, they run around all through the night  
Most everywhere, Until the closet's bare  
Run for the razor, Doin' up my hair

New Orleans queens, Sure know how to schmooze it  
Maybe for some that seems alright  
When I step out, strut down with my sugar  
She'd best not talk like Barry White!

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