

New Orleans

Linda McCartney

Gumbo and poor boys are all that I've seen in New Orleans
Creole Dish and Crawfish are all that I've seen in New Orleans
Oysters on a half shell, Bourbon Street got it's own smell, yea
h
It got it's own smell, oh yeah.
Greased jeans and pralines are all that I've seen in New Orleans
Doom and gloom to fifty tunes are all that I've seen in New Orleans
Oysters on a half shell, Bourbon Street got it's own smell, yea
h
It got it's own smell, oh yeah.
Do drop in to the Dew Drop Inn but don't do down to the dungeon
Don't go down, don't go down, don't go down
Don't go down, don't go down, don't go down
Oysters on a half shell, Bourbon Street got it's own smell, yea
h
It got it's own smell, oh yeah.
Greased jeans and pralines are all that I've seen in New Orleans
Doom and gloom to fifty tunes are all that I've seen in New Orleans
Oysters on a half shell, Bourbon Street got it's own smell, yea
h
It got it's own smell, oh yeah.
Do drop in to the Dew Drop Inn but don't do down to the dungeon
Don't go down, don't go down, don't go down
Don't go down, don't go down, don't go down
Greased jeans and pralines are all that I've seen in New Orleans
Doom and gloom to fifty tunes are all that I've seen in New Orleans
Oysters on a half shell, Bourbon Street got it's own smell, yea
h
It got it's own smell, oh yeah.
Gumbo and poor boys are all that I've seen in New Orleans