

Back to New Orleans

Old Crow Medicine Show

Pardon me sir, you've got a dime? I'm trying to find my way back to New Orleans
broke down and fallen on hard times, I need just one kind favor
to get back on my feet
Lost my ticket for a grey hound bus when it left me in the dust
and gone away
man at the station told me boy get lost, start pulling your own weight.

Im walking 40 days and night, under the texas sun, wont someone help me please
Pardon me sir, you've got a dime? I'm trying to find my way back to New Orleans
I did my time in Baton Rouge, Birmingham and Huston too, But all I've ever seen
was weary faces just like mine, waiting in endless lines just trying to find a seat.
Lost my ticket for a grey hound bus when it left me in the dust and gone away
Now all I'm asking, is for you to help their cause, because they are going a long way
They're walking 40 days and nights, under the taxes sun, wont someone help them please
spare just a dollar or a dime, they are trying to find their way, back to New Orleans.

They're walking 40 days and nights, and only just begun to read our destiny
still got a long hill left to climb, come on lets find our way, back to New Orleans.
come on let's find our way. come on and find our way, come on let's find our way.