[Originally by The Tragically Hip] Alright! Bourbon blues on the street, loose and complete Under skies all smoky blue green I can't forsake a dixie dead shake So we danced the sidewalk clean My memory is muddy What's this river that I'm in? New Orleans is sinking man And I don't wanna swim Colonel Tom, what's wrong? what's going on? You can't tie yourself up for a deal He said, Hey north you're south shut your big mouth, You gotta do what you feel is real My memory is muddy What's this river that I'm in? New Orleans is sinking man and I don't wanna swim