

New Orleans

Rancid

Well I went south
With a case of survival
To amend my heart that's paper thin
You see I felt her words
and her images filed
I'm gonna carry my heart to New Orleans
I have no home to go
So I wander awhile
From coast to coast
From sin to sin
From the coldest shores
To the warmest islands
Been around the world
Back to New Orleans

Well she's got pride
Like a million lions
She's got a scar
on her velvet face
She's got a smile
like a newborn child
She's gotta walk,
a Stoic Grace

I never slept that night
Until my arrival
I romanticized a long embrace
You see I lost my tongue
and burned my Bible
But made it back home to New Orleans

Well she's got pride
Like a million lions
She's got a scar
on her velvet face
She's got a smile
like a newborn child
She's gotta walk
a Stoic Grace

Well I held my breath
and I swam for miles
When all was lost
and hell took place
You see it rained all night
and the city she flooded
It rained all night in New Orleans

Yeah it rained all night in New Orleans
Yeah it rained all night in New Orleans
Yeah it rained all night in New Orleans