New Orleans

The Nitty Gritty Dirt Band

I said a hey, hey, hey yeah I said a hey, hey, hey yeah.

Come on everybody, take a trip with me Well, down the Mississippi down to New Orleans They got the Honey Suckle's bloomin' on the Honey Suckle vine And love is a-blooming there all the time.

You know every Southern Bell is a Mississippi Queen Down the Mississippi down to New Orleans.

Yeah

I said a hey, hey, hey yeah.

Come on take a stroll down to Basin Street
Yeah, listen to the music with the dixieland beat
A-where the magnolia blossoms fill the air
Yeah, and if you ain't been to heaven then you ain't been there
.

They got the French moss hangin' from a big oak tree Down the Mississippi down to New Orleans.

I said a hey, hey, hey yeah I said a hey, hey, hey yeah.

Come on everybody, take a trip with me, yeah Well, down the Mississippi down to New Orleans
They got the Honey Suckle's bloomin' on the Honey Suckle vine Yeah, and the love is a-blooming there all the time.

You know every Southern Bell is a Mississippi Queen Down the Mississippi down to New Orleans, New Orleans.

I said a hey, hey, hey yeah New Orleans

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