

Miss Orleans

Vermillion Lies

My Constance is constantly conning me into things I
don't approve
My Anna analyzes my every move
And my Lizzy was listening lazily
My Billy she bitterly bickers the whole day through
with me
But my New Orleans, she's all that I can see for the
rest of my time
Oh, it's a good thing Miss Orleans is mine
I been to ol' Saint Louis, and I'll admit there is some
to it
And New York City is fine, but she ain't nothin' I'd
wanna call mine
And that gay Paris, she's been good to me
But they ain't nothin' compared to my New Orleans
Oh, my New Orleans, she's all that I can see for the
rest of my time
Oh, it's a good thing Miss Orleans is mine
Someday I might leave my New Orleans
But I won't let her worry, I'll always return happily
For I am her's eternally, My New Orleans's
Oh, my New Orleans, she's all that I can see for the
rest of my time
Oh, it's a good thing Miss Orleans is mine
My Constance is constantly conning me into things I
don't approve
My Anna analyzes my every move
And my Lizzy was listening lazily
My Billy she bitterly bickers the whole day through
with me
But my New Orleans, she's all that I can see for the
rest of my time
Oh, it's a good thing Miss Orleans is mine
Oh, it's a good thing Miss Orleans is mine
Oh, it's a good thing Miss Orleans is mine