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