

## WISH I WAS BACK IN NEW ORLEANS

Dirty old town, getting me down  
Wish I was back in New Orleans  
No place where I've been, or the place that I'm in  
Can hold a candle up to New Orleans

I can try to explain, it's like sunshine and rain  
It's a different kind of living down in New Orleans  
The legends who played, the music they made  
Filled the air down in New Orleans

I guess my heart is buried in that Mississippi mud  
I won't try to pull it out, even if I could

Louisiana, ain't Nirvana  
It's right down at the end of the redneck country  
But Orleans has a heart, it don't play a part  
Of all that shit that rules the land of the free

If you could use some low down blues to hit you  
where it hurts  
Let the soul of New Orleans, drag you through the dirt

Mississippi rolls by, you can just hear her sigh  
Four thousand miles down to New Orleans  
Some say her heart aches, for those long distant lakes  
And she brings those blues to New Orleans