

New Orleans

Em F#7 B7 E7
If you've never seen a quaint old Southern city

A7 D7 G B7
Just think of New, think of New Orleans

Em F#7 B7 E7
If you've never seen that town, boy, it's a pity

A7 D7 G
There's nothing like, nothing like New Orleans

B7 C7 B7
It will remind you old fashioned lace

Em F#7 B7
A glass of wine will greet your smiling face

Em F#7 B7 E7
And if you ever see a dark-eyed gal like mine, boy

A7 D7 G
Oh, then you're right in it, right in New Orleans