

# New Orleans

## Milt Hinton

He was twenty-five, she was twenty-eight  
He was home grown country, she'd just pulled off the interstate  
She bought a Dr. Pepper, ten dollars worth of gas  
She was obviously lost but too afraid to ask directions  
So he offered her a smile and a stick of Beech Nut gum  
He said where you headed to girl, where are you coming from she said  
New Orleans but that's another story  
New Orleans that's another time  
That's another town, that's another life  
First she stayed a day then she stayed a week  
A couple of months later they were living on his parent's street  
He worked the station and she worked the store  
And then they had a baby and then they had one more little Jesse  
When she dropped the kids off at the mother's day out  
All the ladies had their questions but they knew not to ask about  
New Orleans but that's another story  
New Orleans that's another time  
That's another town, that's another life  
Wednesday night supper at the First Baptist Church  
Stranger standin' in the doorway as they're passin' out the dessert  
He said go on and pack your bags 'cause I'm here to take you home  
I'm goin' back to Louisiana, woman I ain't gonna go with out you  
There's a few defining moments in every person's life  
When you know what you've done wrong  
And you know what you've done right  
And before the congregation and her husband and her kids  
She says, How dare you even speak to me after everything you did in  
New Orleans but that's another story  
New Orleans that's another time  
That's another town, that's another life  
New Orleans that's another time  
That's another town, that's another life

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