

Dixie Toot

Rod Stewart

Sitting on my back door wondering which way to go
The sun's shining on my back and it hurts, child
The FM station plays another bad 45
And it's been so long since I had a good time
It's been so long since I had a good time
Never wrecked my head on a bandstand in the trombone or clarinet line
When I come in heat on Bourbon Street for Mardi Gras
When those for a crying just stay behind in the bar
It's been so long since I had a good time
Yeah, it's been so long since I had a good time
I'm gonna lose control of my powers, I might even lose my trousers
Smash some glass, act like trash if I want, wear a skirt, be a flirt if I want
'Cause it's been so long since I had a good time
This prodigal man from Dixieland needs a good time right now
Show me a good time right now
You better take it while you can
You gotta get it while you can
And when the man upstairs he calls me
He'll say, "It's your turn son to come"
Don't play the blues down in old Toulouse for me
Let sleigh bells ring and children sing in the street
And tell all of my friends that I had a good time
Open up the sky, won't you ride me high? Let's have a good time
And if I'm late at heaven's gate blame a good time
When the angels sing I will join in let's have a good time really
I took my luck, I didn't give a fuck, I had a good time
Tell all my friends only all my best to have a good time, goodbye

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