

Christmas in New Orleans

Rickie Lee Jones

it's Christmas time
here in New Orleans
the streets are all empty
but for we three Queens
 who follow the fire
 of an old guitar
 that burns so bright
 over the local bar
 I know you told me girl
 why do you let them see you cry?
 look away, look away like me
 and your crowd went wild
 who can say what breaks inside?
 me I woke up in the wings
 and I still can't recognize
 this sound my scars make
 when I sing
 how could you explain
 a life as crazy as ours?
 how would I explain a love
 that fell down from the stars
 and burned a light into the dark
 that was my life for a while...
 and now you wake up again
 in that old black hat
 another dream of me
 bet you don't tell her that
 now you roll over
 turn and smell her hair
 you know, it's warm down here
 for Christmas
 we all hope you're cold up there
 how do we explain a time
 as crazy as ours?
 how do you explain a love
 that fell down from the stars
 and burned a light
 into the dark?
 that was my life

for a while...
so when you're lost out here
on the Other Side of Desire
come on in and warm your hands
on our eternal fire
we're all drinking and singing songs
full of Christmas cheer
and every ghost there at the bar
wishes that you were here

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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