

Nobody But a Fool or a Preacher

David Soul

Mr Jimmy makes a drink with thirty-four different liquors

He pours it all in one shot glass

You can count the layers

His little wooden bar-room

Betsy tried to blow it away

They just mopped it back up some you know

It's all two-lane today

If you asked me my opinion 'bout it I'd have to sayThere's nobody but a fool or a preacher

Would not love it in New-Orleans

I said there's nobody but a fool or a preacher

Would not love it in New-OrleansLook out

The Mardi Gras is coming up soon

I'm gonna be down the street with the music and the booze

Them Crescent City ladies they love to tease and flirt

They steal your heart with one smile

And a flip of their skirt

They steal my heart with one smile

And a flip of their skirt

I'm gonna dance until I'm dizzy

Laugh until it hurts, whoa whoa Miss Delacroix can tell you all about your fortunes

She knows everything there is to know about hoodoo,

charms and potions

She can answer any questions you might care to ask

What to look for in your future

How to cover up your past

She said she found it likely, I'd be coming back there fastThere's nobody but a fool or a preacher

Would not love it in New-Orleans

I said there's nobody but a fool or a preacher

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