

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 say There'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-Orleans Look 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 whoo Miss Delacroix can tell you all about your fortunes
She knows everything there is to know about hoodo,
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 fast There's nobody but a fool or a preacher
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