New Orleans

Randy Woodman

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
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That's another town, that's another life

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