Save My Soul

Big Bad Voodoo Daddy

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I walk the streets of New Orleans
With the girl of my dreams
I've seen a dozen brassbands playing swing
While little children laugh, dance and sing
I've seen old men drunk singing the blues
With top hats and canes and spectator shoes
I consider myself lucky to have fallen in love
With the girl, the city, and the river of mud[Chorus]
Let me know, let me know
where I can go to save my soul
Let me know, let me know
where I can go to save my soul
where I can go to save my soul, yeah...I had a drink with ol' Louie's ghost
He was the most gracious host
I've heard Gabriel singing and playing his horn
And lived to see the day both my babies were born
I love jelly, fats, Fes and King
They were the ones that taught the world to swing
I consider myself lucky to have fallen in love
With the music, the city, and the river of mud[Chorus]
Let me know, let me know
where I can go to save my soul
Let me know, let me know
where I can go to save my soul
where I can go to save my soul, yeah...New Orleans...
New Orleans...
Where I can go to save my soul
Where I can go to save my soul.I walk the streets of new Orleans
With the girl of my dreams
I've seen old men drunk singing the blues
With top hats and canes and spectator shoes
I consider myself lucky to have fallen in love

With the girl, the city, and the river of mud[Chorus]
Let me know, let me know
where I can go to save my soul
Let me know, let me know
where I can go to save my soul
where I can go to save my soul, yeah...
Let me know, let me know
where I can go to save my soul
where i can go to save my soul!New Orleans, New Orleans, is where I can go to save my soul...
New Orleans, New Orleans, is where I can go to save my soul...
where I can go to save my soul...

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