

# Take Me to the Mardi Gras

Bob James

C'mon take me to the Mardi Gras  
Where the people sing and play  
Where the dancing is elite  
And there's music in the street  
Both night and day  
Hurry take me to the Mardi Gras  
In the city of my dreams  
You can legalize your lows  
You can wear your summer clothes  
In the New Orleans  
And I will lay my burden down  
Rest my head upon that shore  
And then I'll, I'll watch [Incomprehensible] crown  
I won't be wanting anymore  
Take your burdens to the Mardi Gras  
Let the music wash your soul  
You can mingle in the street  
You can jingle to the beat of the jelly roll  
Tumba, tumba, tumba, Mardi Gras  
Tumba, tumba, tumba, day, yeah

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