

# Louisiana Land

## OK Go

Miss Antoinette, she went out with a song  
Selling booze and silver shoes and singing right along  
Shotgun and a limousine while the baby dolls march on  
Miss Antoinette, she went out with a song And it's the long way down  
Yeah, it's the long way down Down at the Maple Leaf, they pack 'em in  
We all get sauced, turn down the house so we start all over again  
And tonight we'll all get reborn to a couple fifths of gin  
Here we go The rich boys get their money back  
When the banks go belly up  
But if you're downtown when the levees break  
Well, you're shit out of luck, shit out of luck And over at the place they train the gods  
With Stanton on the drums you don't need no one on guitar  
And sometimes all it takes is going way too far And it's the long way down  
Yeah, it's the long way down  
Aw, it's the long way down  
A long way down And all the rich boys get their money back  
When the banks go belly up  
But if you're downtown when the levees break  
Well, you're shit out of luck The penthouse paupers need your help  
So everybody lend a hand  
And maybe they'll get you a real sweet price  
On the Louisiana land, alright Now Christ down on the street with his trombone  
And even though the 12 year olds have got it in their bones  
Above these 20 blocks no one's alone And the rich boys get their money back  
When the banks go belly up  
But if you're downtown when the levees break  
Then you're shit out of luck The penthouse paupers need your help  
So everybody lend a hand  
And maybe they'll get you a real sweet price  
On the Louisiana land It's the long way down  
(Louisiana land)  
It's the long way down  
(Louisiana land) It's the long way down  
(Louisiana land)  
It's the long way down  
(Louisiana land)  
Shit out of luck

Songwriters

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OK GO PUBLISHING Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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