

Farewell To Storyville

Billie Holiday

All, you old-time queens, from New Orleans, who lived in Storyville
You sang the blues, try to amuse, here's how they pay the bill
The law step-in and call it sin to have a little fun
The police car has made a stop and Storyville is done Pick out your steamboat, pick yourself a train
A slo-ow train
Pick out your steamboat, pick yourself a train
A slo-ow train
They made you close-up they'll never let you back
Won't let you back
Go buy your ticket or else you walk the track No use complaining, blue sky's folow rain
The cold-old rain
No use complaining, blue sky's folow rain
The cold-old rain
Just say farewell now and get your one last thrill
Your one last thrill
Just say farewell now, farewell to Storyville No use complaining, blue sky's folow rain
The cold-old rain
Just say farewell now, farewell to Storyville

Songwriters

WILLIAMS, SPENCER / WILLIAMS, CLARENCE Published by

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