

New Orleans

Trampled by Turtles

She followed the man she loved
All the way to New Orleans
She come back broken-hearted and meanShe tried to escape the pain
But sometimes it's all that's real
It's no excuse for living pain free, that's the dealIt's a bitch, ain't it babe
To live while you're young
I'm crushed that the world turned over so soonA pile of old memories
Just lying all around
Seems like everywhere I look I've fallen to the groundAnd I can't help it if it's over babe
You can't help it, though you tried
Your poor little soul is wearing pretty thinIt's a bitch, ain't it babe
To live while you're young
I'm crushed that the world turned over so soon

Songwriters

ERIK ROBERT BERRY, DAVID PATRICK CARROLL, TIMOTHY POWELL SAXHAUG, DAVID PAUL
SIMONETT, RYAN DAVID YOUNG
Published by
Lyrics © TERRORBIRD PUBLISHING LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>