Creole Queen

Canned Heat

Well, I left Natchez early and I don't know why;
had a girl till sunburn and high in the sky.
61 was callin' my name
I was headin' for New Orleans had to make a change.
I'm back Tuesday on Mardi Gras bound;
I need that Creole Queen that I once found.//solo//Well, Louisiana women love a fat boy song;
you'll get one, man, you'll never let her go.
Runnin', marryin' and the dog - good town;
I said, the Creole Queen butt chased away your blues.
I'm headin' for New Orleans on Mardi Gras bound;
I got my baby back I'm headin' back to town.

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