

City of New Orleans

John Denver

O Deanna, O Deanna
Deanna, sweet Deanna
O Deanna, O Deanna
DeannaI ain't down here for your money
I ain't down here for your love
I ain't down here for your love or money
I'm down here for your soulO happy days, O happy days
O happy daysA little carpet on the floor
And the winding cloth holds many moths
Around your Ku Klux furniture
I [Incomprehensible] in your frockAnd I ain't down here for your money
I ain't down here for your love
I ain't down here for your love or money
I'm down here for your soulO happy days, O happy days
O happy days, O happy days
O happy days, O happy days
O happy daysWhen Jesus washed, when Jesus washed
When Jesus washed, when Jesus washed
When Jesus washed, when Jesus washed
He washed my tears awayO happy days, O happy days
O happy daysHe taught me how to walk
Everyday, everyday
He taught me how to walk
Everyday, everydayHappy days, O happy days
O happy days, O Deanna
O happy days, sweet Deanna
O happy days, sweet DeannaO happy days, O Deanna
O happy days, O Deanna
O happy days, O Deanna

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