Year Down In New Orleans

Nanci Griffith

I truly need a year down in New Orleans
The hum of a southern drawl that I could understand
And should you meet my sweetheart in New Orleans
Kindly pass my heart into the safety of his handsI remember clover in the fields south of New Orleans
And we ran so blindly through the roads of summer cane
Now when I'm lonely I send my heart down to New Orleans
To chase my memories alone down through my dreamsHow I miss the clarity I left there in my youth
Will there be another heart who can endure my solitude?His roses grow so lovely in New Orleans
Their petals do recall the mysteries in his eyes
So should you go to that garden in New Orleans
Kindly tend a rose beside his heart for me and sigh

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