Washboard Lisa

Grayson Capps

Standin' on the corner of Royal Street,
on a Sunday afternoon
Out there by the old A & P
barefoot in the sun in June.
I saw her playin' with the
big brass band with old Gate Junior on guitar
I saw her playin' with John and Mooney too
uptown at Maddigan's Bar.REFREIN:
Washboard Lisa, wash away your sins
let them go down the drain
Everytime you move your dirty little hands
takes away our fears and our pain(INTRO) 2xI said "hello" to her out there on the street
Boys, I looked into here eyes
She said that she knew Tom Robin
Oh, I believed it was a lie
But how can New Orleans be so good
To a Lucky Strike smoking queen
With a rip in her dress and a dirty toes
Livin life like a dream

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