

Dixie Toot

Rod Stewart

Sitting on my back door wondering which way to go
The suns shining on my back and it hurts, child
The FM station plays another bad 45
And its been so long since I had a good time
Its been so long since I had a good time Never wrecked my head on a bandstand in the trombone or clarinet line
When I come in heat on Bourbon Street for Mardi Gras
When those for a crying just stay behind in the bar
Its been so long since I had a good time
Yeah, its been so long since I had a good time Im gonna lose control of my powers, I might even lose my trousers
Smash some glass, act like trash if I want, wear a skirt, be a flirt if I want
Cause its been so long since I had a good time
This prodigal man from Dixieland needs a good time right now
Show me a good time right now You better take it while you can
You gotta get it while you can And when the man upstairs he calls me
Hell say, "Its your turn son to come"
Dont play the blues down in old Toulouse for me
Let sleigh bells ring and children sing in the street And tell all of my friends that I had a good time
Open up the sky, wont you ride me high? Lets have a good time
And if Im late at heavens gate blame a good time
When the angels sing I will join in lets have a good time really I took my luck, I didnt give a fuck, I had a good
time
Tell all my friends only all my best to have a good time, goodbye

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