

I Wish I Was In New Orleans

[Scarlett Johansson](#)

Well, I wish I was in New Orleans, I can see it in my dreams
Arm in arm down Burgundy, a bottle and my friends and me
Hoist up a few tall cool ones, play some pool and listen
To that tenor saxophone that's calling me home And I can hear the band begin when The Saints go marching in
And by the whiskers on my chin, New Orleans I'll be there
I'll drink you under the table, be red nose, go for walks
And the old haunts what I wants is red beans and rice And wear the dress I like so well and meet me at the old
saloon
Make sure there's a Dixie Moon, New Orleans I'll be there
And deal the cards, roll the dice, if it ain't that ole Chuck E Weiss
And Clayborn Avenue me and you, Sam Jones and all And I wish I was in New Orleans 'cause I can see it in my
dreams
Arm in arm down Burgundy, a bottle and my friends and me
New Orleans I'll be there

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