Kingfish

Patrice

A hundred-thousand Frenchmen in New Orleans
In New Orleans there are Frenchmen everywhere
But your house could fall down, baby could drown
Wouldn't none of those Frenchmen careEverybody gather 'round
Loosen up your suspenders, hunker down on the ground
I'm a cracker, you are too
Don't take good care of youWho built the highway Baton Rouge?
Who put up the hospital, built you schools?
Who looked after shit-kickers like you?
Kingfish doWho gave a party at the Roosevelt Hotel?
Invited whole north half of the state down there for free
People in the city had their eyes bugging out
'Cause everyone looked just like meHere come the Kingfish, Kingfish
Everybody sing
Here's the Kingfish, the Kingfish
Every man a kingWho took on the Standard Oil men and whipped their ass
Just like he promised he'd do?
Ain't no Standard Oil men gonna run this state
Gonna to run by little folks like me and youHere's the Kingfish, the Kingfish
Friend of the working man
The Kingfish, the Kingfish
The Kingfish gonna save this land

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