

# Louisiana

## Paul Whiteman, His Orchestra

Louisiana  
Come, go away with me  
We'll take the highway  
I'll see you in between I listen to my head  
And every word have come  
It's been two days without it  
The sleeping in the sun, hey Crossing through Tennessee  
Watching the sunrise  
Thinking about a dream  
Well, we'll listen all night To the footsteps in the hall  
There's thunder and there's lightening  
A hundred miles off I got my hands full  
All summer long  
I got my hands full  
I got my hands full Louisiana  
Come, go away with me  
Drinking our coffee  
Under the canopy Never saw a morning  
I slept through half a day  
There's thunder and there's lightening  
A hundred miles away, hey I got my hands full  
Oh, summertime  
I got my hands full  
I got my hands full

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