

# Louisiana

## Paul Whiteman, His Orchestra

Louisiana  
Come, go away with me  
We'll take the highway  
I'll see you in betweenI listen to my head  
And every word have come  
It's been two days without it  
The sleeping in the sun, heyCrossing through Tennessee  
Watching the sunrise  
Thinking about a dream  
Well, we'll listen all nightTo the footsteps in the hall  
There's thunder and there's lightening  
A hundred miles offI got my hands full  
All summer long  
I got my hands full  
I got my hands fullLouisiana  
Come, go away with me  
Drinking our coffee  
Under the canopyNever saw a morning  
I slept through half a day  
There's thunder and there's lightening  
A hundred miles away, heyI got my hands full  
Oh, summertime  
I got my hands full  
I got my hands full

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