

Grayson Capps, Washboard Lisa

Standin' on the corner of Royal Street,
on a Sunday afternoon
Out there by the old A & P
barefoot in the sun in June.
I saw her playin' with the
big brass band with old Gate Junior on guitar
I saw her playin' with John and Mooney too
uptown at Maddigan's Bar.

REFREIN:
Washboard Lisa, wash away your sins
let them go down the drain
Everytime you move your dirty little hands
takes away our fears and our pain

(INTRO) 2x

I said "hello" to her out there on the street
Boys, I looked into here eyes
She said that she knew Tom Robin
Oh, I believed it was a lie
But how can New Orleans be so good
To a Lucky Strike smoking queen
With a rip in her dress and a dirty toes
Livin' life like a dream

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