

Povertyneck Hillbillies, One Night In New Orleans

One night in New Orleans
On a superbowl Sunday
In a bar with a big screen TV
She was there with some girls
They were down from Montreal
And she walked right up to me.

She said, "Voulez vous danse?"
And she started to move
I said, "Baby, I dont parlez vous."
She said, "Voulez vous touche."
Then she took me by the hand
And I knew that she wanted to dance
Ya c'est la vie baby
Whatever you say
I'll do anything if you put it that way
"Voulez vous l'amour."
I found out what that means
One night in New Orleans.

Looking in her eyes
I saw the French quarter
The way I had never seen
Kisses in Binet's
Strawberry's and champagne
One night in New Orleans.

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I said, "How do you say I love you?"
She smiled and whipered
"Je t'aime ooo."
Although I never told her I loved her
That night in New Orleans, I did.

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Whoa..
"Voulez vous l'amour."
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One night in New Orleans.

"Voulez vous l'amour!"...