

Roger Creager, Shreveport To New Orleans

I met a little gal around Thibodaux, she said she was 18.
A hometown hottie she was good to go
My little Cajun queen.

She's as hot as good country cooking.
She'll drive you wild she's so good looking.
I ain't seen nothing like that girl
From Shreveport to New Orleans.

Her daddy found out about our loving
He was mad as hell and mean.
We stole his truck to get away and a tank of gasoline.
He called the law, we started running
Sirens blaring, heart was pumping, it was a high speed chase and a
get away from Shreveport to New Orleans.

Chorus:
She's all I ever wanted.
She's all I'll ever need.
I ain't seen nothing like that gal
From Shreveport to New Orleans.

I woke up in that motor-court she was nowhere to be seen. She done high-tailed it out of there
And picked my wallet clean.
She told the law where I'd been hiding.
A man came knocking and I went sliding out the window And down the road from Shreveport to Ne

Chorus

Out of gas and out of luck and out of hopes and dreams,
Busted by the state police mile marker 118.
Judge said, "Son, they'll be no bail."
Come midnight I broke out of jail
And I've been trying to find that gal
From Shreveport to New Orleans.

Chorus.