

Scarlett Johansson, I Wish I Was In New Orleans

Well, I wish I was in New Orleans
I can see it in my dreams
Arm in arm down Burgundy
A bottle and my friends and me

Hoist up a few tall cool ones
Play some pool and listen
To that tenor saxophone
Calling me home

And I can hear the band begin
"When the Saints Go Marching In"
And by the whiskers on my chin
New Orleans, I'll be there

I'll drink you under the table
Be a red nose, go for walks
The old haunts, what I want
Is red beans and rice

And wear the dress I like so well
Meet me at the old saloon
Make sure that there's a Dixie moon
New Orleans, I'll be there

And deal the cards, roll the dice
If it ain't that old Chuck E. Weiss
And Clayborn Avenue, me and you
Sam Jones and all

And I wish I was in New Orleans
Cause I can see it in my dreams
Arm in arm down Burgundy
A bottle and my friends and me
New Orleans, I'll be there