

Billie Holiday, Do You Know What It Means To Miss

Eddie DeLange / Loise Alter

Do you know what it means to miss New Orleans
I miss it, each night and day
The longer I stay away
Miss the moist covered vines
The tall sugar pines
Where mocking birds use to sing
And I like to see the lazy Mississippi
Are hurrying to spring
The Mardi Gras memories
Of creol tunes that fill the air
I dream of oleanders in June
And soon I'm wishing that I was there
Do you know what it means to miss New Orleans
And there is something more
I miss the one I care for
More than I miss New Orleans