Eddy Arnold, Battle Of New Orleans

Well in eighteen-fourteen we took a little trip Along with Colonel Jackson down the mighty Mississippi' We took a little bacon and we took a little beans And we met up with the British in the town of New Orleans We fired our guns and the British kept a comin' There wasn't quite as many as there was a while ago We fired once more and they began to runnin' Down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico We seen Morse Jackson a walkin' down the street And a talkin' to a pirate by the name of Jean Lafitte He gave Jean a drink that he brought from Tennessee And the pirate said he'd help us drive the British in the sea The French said Andrew you'd better run For Pakenham's a comin' with a bullet in his gun Old Hickory said that we didn't give a damn He was gonna whip the britches off of General Pakenham We fired our guns... Well we fired our cannon till the barrel melted down

Then we grabbed an alligator and we fought another round

We filled his head with cannonballs and powdered his behind And when we took the powder off the 'gator lost his mind They lost their pants and their pretty shiny coats And their tails were always showin' like a bunch of billy goats They ran down the river with their tongues a hangin' out And they said they got a lickin' which there wasn't any doubt We fired our guns...

We marched back to town in our dirty ragged pants And we danced all night with them pretty girls from France We couldn't understand them but they had the sweetest charms And we understood them better when we got them in our arms We'll march back home but we'll never be content Till we make Old Hickory the people's President And every time we think about the bacon and the beans We'll think about the fun we had way down in New Orleans Well they ran through the briars and they ran through the brambles And they ran through the bushes where a rabbit couldn't go They ran so fast that the hounds couldn't catch 'em On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico