

# J.J. Cale, New Orleans

(J.J. Cale)

Have you ever been down to New Orleans  
Lord, lord, them crazy queens  
Crying the blues is what they do down there  
Fortune teller, he knows your name  
Fortune teller, he'll tell you your game  
Crying the blues, that's what they do down there  
Money dripping from a willow tree  
He never want me  
Lazy bones, I ain't got a dime  
Just biding my time  
If I find a way to choose  
New Orleans, where they're crying the blues  
Drinking bourbon from a dixie cup  
Hanging out till the sun comes up  
Crying the blues is what they do down there  
French women, all I need  
Up and down old Bourbon Street  
Crying the blues is what they do down there  
If I find a way to choose  
New Orleans, where they're singing the blues