

Old 97's, 504

I was playing every Monday on Burgundy in some shitty little bar.
I was working on a novel called New Orleans Ain't No City - It's a Scar.
The heroine does heroin, the hero wears his hair just like The King.
He says, "It ain't my job to sweet talk you. My job's just to sing."
I was loved once by a woman, she don't love me anymore.

504. 504.

And I won't never know no woman like the one I'd known
before. 504. 504.

And she don't love me anymore.

Well the hero wears a hair-net,
from the outset he drinks Jax beer from a can.

He says, "There's something 'bout this city always gets me.

I'm a sentimental man."

Well the heroine plays violin and reads her Elmore Leonard everyday.

She's the one that finds the body. He's the one that gets away.

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504. 504.

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You know she had me singing gospel out in the kitchen on
the floor. 504. 504.

And she don't love me anymore.

No she don't love me anymore. No she don't love me anymore.

504.