

# Willie Nelson & Wynton Marsalis, Basin Street Blues

"(Willie Nelson, vocal)"

Now won't you come along with me  
To the Mississippi.  
We'll take a trip to the land of dreams  
Floatin' down the river down to New Orleans.

The band is there to meet us  
Old friends to greet us.  
That's where the light and the dark folks meet  
Heaven on earth, they call it Basin Street.

I said, Basin Street, Basin Street,  
Where the elite always meet  
Down in New Orleans, the land of dreams  
You'll never know how nice it seems  
Or just how much it really means

Just to be,  
Yes siree,  
In New Orleans  
The land of dreams  
Where I can lose  
My Basin Street Blues.

"(Two verse trumpet-saxophone duet)  
(Two verse guitar break)  
(Two verse trumpet break)"

Now ain't you came with me  
Down the Mississippi.  
We took a trip to the land of dreams  
And we floated down the river down to New Orleans.

We went to Basin Street, Basin Street,  
Where the elite always meet  
Down in New Orleans, the land of dreams  
You'll never know how nice it seems  
Or just how much it really means

Just to be,  
Yes siree,  
In New Orleans  
The land of dreams  
Where I can lose  
My Basin Street Blues.