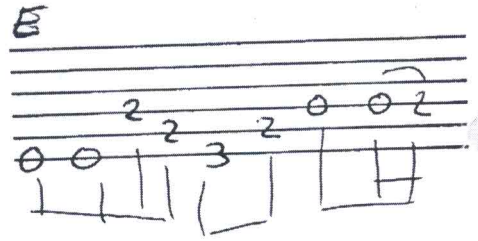


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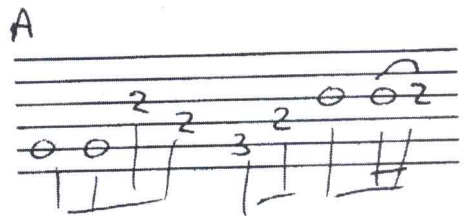
E | % | % | %

New Orleans is sinkin'
Theologically hip



E %
Bourbon Blues on the street, Loose and complete

% %
Under skies so smokey blue-green



A % E %
I can't forsake, a dixie dead shake, So we dance the sidewalks clean

B⁵ A⁵
My memory is muddy, whats this river that I'm in

E % E % % %
New Orleans is sinkin' man and I don't wanna swim

E %
Colonel Tom, whats wrong, whats goin' on

% %
Can't tie yourself up for a deal

A %
He said hey north, your south, shut your big mouth

E %
You gotta do what you feel is real

B⁵ A⁵
Ain't got no picture postcards. ain't got no souvenirs

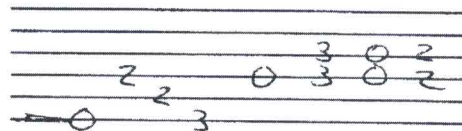
E %
My baby, she don't know me when I'm thinkin' bout' those years.

| E | % | % | % | A G | A G | E | % |
| B⁵ | A⁵ | E | % | E* | % | % | % |

E*

Pale as a lightbulb, hangin' on a wire

E*



Suckin' up to someone just to stoke the fire

E*

Pickin' out the highlights of the scenery

Saw a little cloud it looked a little like me

E* % % %

I had my hands in the river, my feet back up on the bank

Looked up to the Lord above and said Hey man thanks

Sometimes I feel so good I gotta scream

She said Gordie baby I know exactly whatcha mean

She said. She said. I swear to God she said

A G | A G | E % | A G | A G | E % |
Ahhhhh....No.... Ohhhhh....Yeah!

B⁵ A⁵
My memory is muddy whats this river that I'm in

B⁵ A⁵
New orleans is sinkin' man and I don't wanna swim, Swim!

E | % | % | % } SX