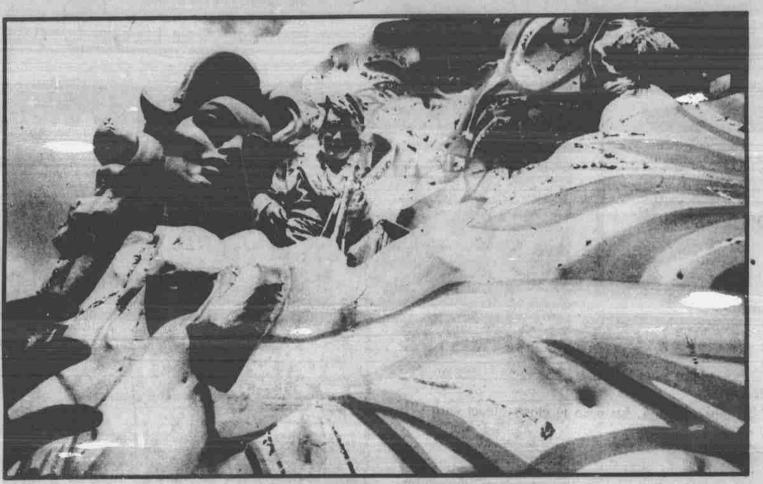
daily nebraskan

thursday, march 3, 1977





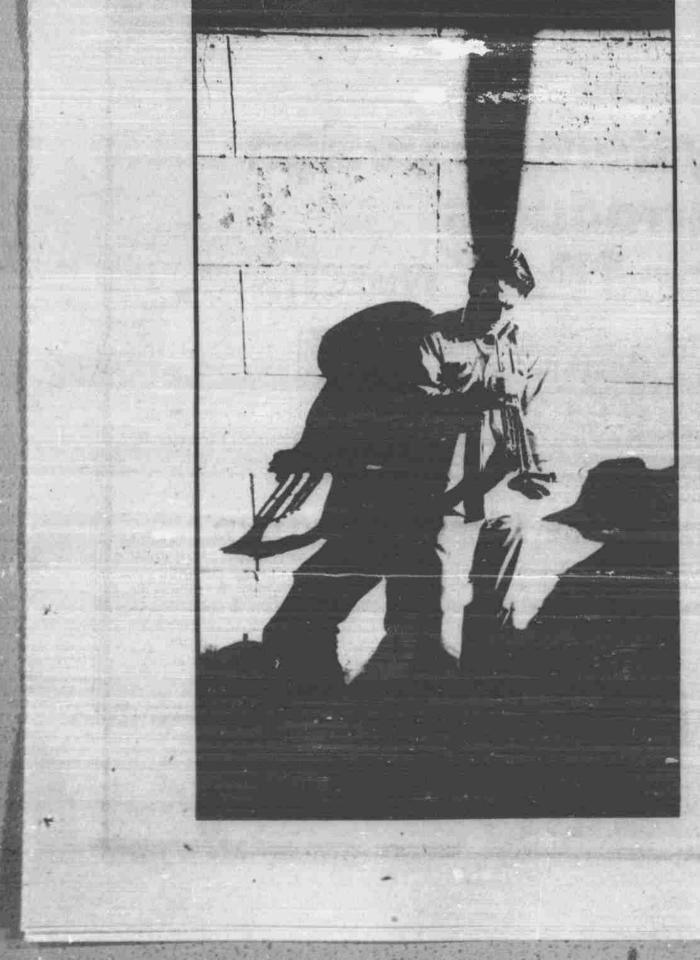


well i wish i was in new orleans i can see it in my dreams arm in arm down burgundy street a bottle and my friends and me hoist up a few tall cool ones play some pool and listen to that tenor saxophone calling me home and i can hear the band begin when the saints go marching in by the whiskers on my chin new orleans i'll be there

i'll drink you under the table be red nose go for walks the old haunts what i wants is red beans and rice and wear the dress i like so well meet me at the old saloon make sure there's a dixie moon new orleans i'll be there

and deal the cards roll the dice if it ain't that ole chuck e. weiss and claiborne avenue you an 'me sam jones and all and i wish i was in new orleans i can see it in my dreams arm in arm down burgundy street a bottle and my friends and me new orleans i'll be there. -tom waits Copyright 1976 Fifth Floor Music, Inc.

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