

## **New Orleans and Hurricanes**

### **V1**

She said she didn't want me no more  
And I should get my stuff and leave  
Time to pack up our love was dead  
She was downright mean to me

So I followed the Mississippi  
Down to the Big Easy  
No better place to spend a few days  
Washin' her love off me

### **Chorus**

Drinkin' Hurricanes – in New Orleans  
Drinkin' Hurricanes – forgettin' all about ol' what's her name  
Drinkin' Hurricanes – all night, into the next day  
Thank the Good Lord... for New Orleans... and Hurricanes

### **V2**

When the sun came up my phone had blown up  
And she was right back to lovin' me  
But there was sweet beignets, crawfish etouffee  
And jazz in the Quarter streets  
Met up with some cuties from Arkansas  
And a group from Abilene  
The next thing I knew we were 2 by 2  
Saints marchin' in on Bourbon Street

### **Chorus**

Made some new friends from Tennessee - and we drank Hurricanes  
Some good ol' boys from Milwaukee - and we drank Hurricanes  
Met some grandmas from Miami - they knew all about Hurricanes  
Partied with Jersey and Albuquerque - and we all drank Hurricanes  
CHORUS

Drinkin' Hurricanes – in New Orleans  
Drinkin' Hurricanes – forgettin' all about ol' what's her name  
Drinkin' Hurricanes – all night, into the next day  
Thank the Good Lord... for New Orleans... and Hurricanes  
Drinkin' Hurricanes – in New Orleans  
Drinkin' Hurricanes – if your're keepin score I'm winnin' this game  
Drinkin' Hurricanes – all night, into the next day  
Thank the Good Lord... for New Orleans... and Hurricanes