

# Bon Jovi, Queen Of New Orleans

She said baby our love's just like your songs  
The beat ain't bad but the words are all wrong  
It's time to pack my bags, it's time to just move on  
She sang Johnny, I'm gone, gone, gone  
And she was gone

Me and Leigh met summer of '95  
In a burgundy dress lookin' finer than a French wine  
A Cajun queen with another side  
She was a schoolboy's dream, I was out of my mind  
She was lookin' fine  
She said "You want to drive me home"  
But what I didn't know...

Chorus:

Ooh, Ooh - I was dancing with the  
Queen of New Orleans  
Ooh, Ooh - Dancing in the streets of New Orleans  
Ooh, Ooh - Dancing cheek to cheek in New Orleans  
Ooh, Ooh - It was almost like a dream

That night I made a move, man I felt hard  
When I put my hands in her cookie jar  
She was more than a girl, she was a cabaret star  
I was a deer in the lights of a speeding car  
Nothing's what it seems  
She was a Venus de Milo in her sister's jeans

Chorus

Chorus2:

Ooh, Ooh - I was dancing with the  
Queen of New Orleans  
Ooh, Ooh - Dancing in the streets of New Orleans  
Ooh, Ooh - Dancing cheek to cheek in New Orleans  
Ooh, Ooh - Dancing with the Queen down Bourbon St.

Chorus 2

Ooh, Ooh - I was dancing with the Queen of New Orleans