

Jimmy Dean, Basin Street Blues

Won'tcha come along with me (come along with me)
Down to the Mississippi (down to the Mississippi)
We'll take the boat to the land of dreams
Steamin' down that river down to the New Orleans
Now the band's gonna meet us (band's gonna meet us)
Lotsa old friends to greet us (old friends to greet us)
Now that's with a high and a low brown beat
With heaven on earth they call the Basin Street yeah
Basin Street now that's that street where the elite always meet
New Orleans that land of dreams
Well you'll never know how nice it seems or just how it really means
Oh I'm glad to be oh yes siree where these folks say kinda how you do me
And I can lose my Basin Street blues
In that night the piano player woke up ha ha ha
[piano]
Yeah I'm glad to be...
And I even slept on the Bourbon Street after awhile