

Jon Bon Jovi, Queen Of New Orleans

She said baby our loves just like your songs
The beat aint bad but the words are all wrong
Its time to pack my bags, its time to just move on
She sang Johnny Im 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 schoolboys dream, I was out of my mind
She was lookin fine
She said: You want to drive me home
But what I didnt know
Ooh, ooh - I was dancing with the Queen of New Orleans
Ooh, ooh - dancing in the street 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 fell 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 light of speeding car
Nothings what it seems
She was a Venus de Milo in her sisters jeans
Ooh, ooh - I was dancing with the Queen of New Orleans
Ooh, ooh - dancing in the street of New Orleans
Ooh, ooh dancing cheek to cheek in New Orleans
Ooh, ooh it was almost like a dream
Ooh, ooh - I was dancing with the Queen of New Orleans
Ooh, ooh - dancing in the street of New Orleans
Ooh, ooh dancing cheek to cheek in New Orleans
Ooh, ooh dancing with the Queen down Bourbon Street
Ooh, ooh - I was dancing with the Queen of New Orleans
Ooh, ooh - dancing in the street of New Orleans
Ooh, ooh nothings what it seems in New Orleans
Ooh, ooh dancing with the Queen down Bourbon Street
Ooh, ooh I was dancing with the Queen of New Orleans