Led Zeppelin, Royal Orleans

One time love, take care how you use it Try to make it last all night, And if you take your pick Be careful how you choose it, Sometimes its hard to feel it bite Feel it bite.

A man I know, went down to Louisiana, had himself a bad, bad fight And when the sun peeked through John Cameron with Suzanna, He kissed the whiskers, left & mp; right Whiskers!

Now, now, now, fright subsides Out at a hotel in the quarter, our friends check in to pass the night Now love gets hot, but fire preceded water Poor whiskers set the room alight. Whiskers!

Down on Bourbon street, You know it's right You can see my friend, they run around all through the night Most everywhere, Until the closet's bare Run for the razor, Doin' up my hair

New Orleans queens, Sure know how to schmooze it Maybe for some that seems alright When I step out, strut down with my sugar She'd best not talk like Barry White!

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