AAGA | AAGA | DDA Em | AAGA

You can tell the folks back home I found a better place to be I got a house of my own with bills to pay, and several young mouths to feed The truth is that I left that place with nowhere on my mind I ain't settled yet and I ain't sure that's something I'll ever find

GGAA | GGAA | DDAEm | AAGA

So, take me down to New Orleans, where the people never sleep Music at Harry's Corner, dancing in Decatur Street I can be anyone that I want to, I can be anyone that I please And when I get home, they'll ask me where I learned to live so free

AAGA | AAGA | DDA Em | AAGA

The nights turn into day, and the days turns back to night
Never notice the time a-passing from under the neon lights
Bally Hais in the morning, Sazerac in the afternoon
White Russians come the evening man they'll send me to the moon

DDAEm | AAGA

I can be anyone that I want to, I can be anyone that I please And when I get home, they'll ask me where I learned to live so free

AAGA|AAGA|DDAEm|AAGA

As I's trudging down to Bourbon Street just a nickel to my name Planned to spend it all then I'd crawl home with another dame Spied me a girl in a dark dress, heels up through the roof She grabbed my hand, said "hey man, let me be your muse"

DDAEm | AAGA

I can be anyone that I want to, I can be anyone that I please And when I get home, they'll ask me where I learned to live so free

AAGA | AAGA | DDA Em | AAGA

Not a town, not a place, not a state of mind, just a girl dressed in blue She took my hand, and she stole my heart, but just for the afternoon She left me high and dry, like a date from the afterlife Sometimes I cross her shadow and I beg her for one more night

GGAA | GGAA | DDAEm | AAGA

So, take me down to New Orleans, where the people never sleep Music at Harry's Corner, dancing in Decatur Street I can be anyone that I want to, I can be anyone that I please And when I get home, they'll ask me where I learned to live so free