

Mardi Gras

Blues

by John Farrow

Going down to New Orleans
There I can't do no wrong.
Yes, I'm going down to New
Orleans
'Cause there I can't never do no
wrong.
Get me some crawfish and gumbo
Rock and roll all night long.

My woman done left me
She got a brand new beau.
Yes, my woman done left me
She got a brand new beau.
Gonna head over to St. Louie
Call up Marie Laveau.

Got me a black cat bone
and a mojo, too.
Yes, I got me a black cat bone
and I got a mojo, too.
Goin' out on the river road
tonight
I got them ol' Mardi Gras blues.

Throw me somethin', throw me
somethin'
Mister, look this way.
Show me somethin', show me
somethin'
Sister, turn this way.
We'll be together, darling,
Down in the Vieux Carré.

Woke up this morning
Felt around for my shoes.
Yes, I woke up this morning
And I felt around for my shoes.
Down at Bourbon and Bienville
Gonna lose these Mardi Gras
blues.

Roll on big river
Roll my blues away.
Yes, roll on big river
Roll my blues away.
Head out on the levee
Blues ain't gonna worry me
today.

Look yonder comin'
Rex is comin' on down this way.
Hey, look yonder comin'
Listen to what he has to say.
Let the balls begin.
Laissez les bons temps rouler.

Throw me somethin', throw me
somethin'
Mister, look this way.
Show me somethin', show me
somethin'
Sister, turn this way.
We'll be together, darling,
Down in the Vieux Carré.

Gonna lose these Mardi Gras
blues
Down in the Vieux Carré.

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