

The Battle of New Orleans

Johnny Horton

In 1814 we took a little trip
Along with Colonel Jackson down the mighty Mississip'
We took a little backon and we took a little beans
And we caught the bloody British in the town of New Orleans

Chours:

We fried our guns and the British kept a'comin'
There wasn't nigh many as there was a while ago
We fried once a more and they began to runnin' on
Down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico

We looked down the river and we see'd the British come
And there must have been a hundred of'em beatin' on the drum
They stepped so high and they made the bungles ring
We stood by our cotton bales and didn't say a thing

Chours:

We fried our guns and the British kept a'comin'
There wasn't nigh many as there was a while ago
We fried once a more and they began to runnin' on
Down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico

Old Hickory said we could take em' by suprise
If we didn't fire our muskets 'til we looked 'em in the eye
We held our fire 'til we see'd their faces well
Then we opened up with squirrel guns and really gave 'em... well

Chours:

We fried our guns and the British kept a'comin'
There wasn't nigh many as there was a while ago
We fried once a more and they began to runnin' on
Down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico

Yeah, they ran through the briars and they ran through the brambles
And they ran through the bushes where a rabbit couldn't go
They ran so fast that the hounds couldn't catch 'em
Down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico

We fired our cannon 'til the barrel melted down.
So we grabbed an alligator and we fought another round.
We filled his head with cannon balls, and powdered his behind
And when we touched the powder off, the gator lost his mind.

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