

# I Woke Up In New Orleans

Lucero

I couldn't out drink anyone for nothing  
but I'd act like it till I puked or passed out  
Ohhh most nights I could get away with something  
these days I don't seem to stand so proud

She asked me why can't I just stop drinking  
Come on babe, we both know it's too late  
ohhh for either one of us to still be thinking  
that I could live my life some other way

I woke up in New Orleans  
angry at the world and all alone  
I want you to know darling  
I love you and I want to come back home

With less than graceful ladies I've said we'll see  
I've drank with scoundrels, tramps and god damn fools  
Ohhh but I don't think they'd much care if it kills me  
Been living life the man just passing through

The last few years were stitched with floss and pipe dreams  
a quilt of poor intentions raveled out  
Ohhh but it was you who took me in and saved me  
Seems I've paid you back with slack and broken vows

I woke up in New Orleans  
angry at the world and all alone  
I want you to know darling  
I love you and I want to come back home

I know it should have been easy  
it's too late to change the path I chose  
this might not count for nothing  
I just wanted you to know

I woke up in New Orleans  
angry at the world and all alone  
But I want you to know darling  
I love you and I want to come back home  
I love you and I want to come back home