

Louisiana Blues

Wayne Hancock

When you get to Louisiana would you tell her hello for me
Lord she sure can cook
And the bayou sets my poor heart free
Well they're going down to Houston
Then playing in Louisiana
Lord I wish I was with 'em
I wish if I can

When you get to Louisiana
Would you tell her hello for me
It's clouding up there yonder
Looks like its gonna cry
And I bet you only the thunder
Knows how I feel inside

When you get to Louisiana tell her hello for me
Miles of road and a honky-tonk is the first thing I see
If you go out in the country please save your memories
I got to stay here in the city and
I am as lonesome as I can be
Well outside the wind is blowing
And it feels like its gonna pour
But I'm sitting in the kitchen
While my tear drops hit the floor

When you get the Louisiana
Tell her hello for me

When you get to Louisiana
Would you tell her hello for me
It's clouding up there yonder
Looks like its gonna cry
And I bet you only the thunder
Knows how I feel inside