

## Wayne Hancock

### "Louisiana Blues"

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(This is in G, this is a .  
. . walkin' slappin' daddy, slap it . . . 1, 2, . 1,2,3,4)

(Refrain)-----

When you get to Louisiana

Would you tell her to hello for me

'Cause she sure can cook

And the bayou sets my poor heart free

Well they goin' down to Houston

Then they play in Louisiana, lordy oh

I wish I with'em, wish I lucky-ana

When you get to Louisiana

Would you tell her to hello for me

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Well it's cloudin' up out yonder,

Looks like it's goin' to fry

And I bet you oh, my thunder know,

Just how I feel inside

And when you get to Louisiana

Would you tell her to hello for me

Yeah, fer miles to roll

There's honky-tonks as far as I can see

Miller time!

[Interlude]

(Yeah, Louisiana blues)

If yer goin' in the country

Please save your memories

I gotta stay here in the city now

I'm a lonesome as I can be

Well outside the wind a blowin'

And it's really gonna pull board

And I'm sittin' in the kitchen

While my teardrops hit the floor

When you get to Louisiana

Would you tell her to hello for me

[2nd Interlude]

(repeat refrain)

When you get to Louisiana

Would you tell her to hello for me

Yodal-lay-eh, low down Louisiana blues

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