

## Zeppelin Led "Royal Orleans"

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Walk the town alone, you better take care how you use it

Try to make it last all night, And if you take your pick

Be careful how you choose it, Sometimes its hard to feel it bite

Feel it bite

A man I know, went down to Louisiana,

Had himself a bad, bad fight, And when the sun peeks through

John Cameron he sees (sandy???)

He kissed the whiskers and left and right, Whiskers!

Now, now, now, A fight subsides

Out at a hotel in the quarter, A friendship took a bash tonight

Now love gets hot, Look far for a sea with water

Grew whiskers sittin' there through the night

Whiskers!

Down on Bourbon street, You know it's right

You can see my friend

When they run around us in the night

Most everywhere, Until the closet's bare

Run for the razor, fun, Doin' up my hair

New Orleans queens, Sure know how to schmooz it

Maybe for some that seems alright, When I step out

I'm struck down with my sugar

She wears my cloak like fairy white

Now, one town love, Take care how you use it

And try to make it last all night, Take your pick

Be careful how you choose it

Sometimes it's hard to feel it bite

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