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B.I.G. "Basin Street Blues"

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Oh, won't you come along with me Down to Mississippi? We'll take our boat to the land of dreams Steam on down the river down to New Orleans

Oh, the band is there to greet us Friends will meet us See the place where the folks all meet Heaven on earth, they call it Basin Street

Oh. Basin Street is the street Where all the elite meet Down in New Orleans, the land of dreams You'll never know how nice it seems Or just how much it really means

I'm glad to be, yes siree Where welcomes free and dear to me That's where I'll lose my Basin Street blues I mean my Basin Street blues, yeah

Oh, Basin Street is the street Where all the elite meet Down in New Orleans, the land of dreams You'll never know how nice it seems Or just how much it really means

I'm glad to be, yes siree Where welcomes free and dear to me That's where I'll lose my Basin Street blues

Well, aren't you glad you came with me Down the Mississippi? The mighty Mississippi We saw the place where the folks all meet Heaven on earth, they call it Heaven on earth, they call it Heaven on earth, they call it Basin Street

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