

Blue Delusion

"Monday Mountain Momma"

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Monday morning waiting on a freight train
I can hear that whistle blowing
My old lady tried to stop me
But I told her I had somewhere to go
Engine forty nine she took me down the line
Back to New Orleans where the women taste like wine

Sweet song singin New Orleans lady
Dancing on the barroom floor
She makes living so easy
I ain't got to work my days any more
Engine forty nine she took me down the line
Back to New Orleans where the women taste like wine

Poker playing and gypsies
Go together like the bird in the sky
One is always drinking whiskey
Neither stays in one place till the day that they die
Engine forty nine she took me down the line
Back to New Orleans where the women taste like wine

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