

Bulletboys

"Fess"

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Let me hear that
Tickling ivories down on terpsichore
That Henry had the dope man before his feet could
touch the floor
He lurked behind his glasses with another in his hand
A shuffling Hungarian picked to be the man
He was swinging, jumping, genesis in jeans
God's in New Orleans
Seen him up the block, yeah
The redeemer of rock
God's in New Orleans
Down on Rampart Fess is in high gear
Kicking in his Baldwin when "Guess Who" walks in here

Mama's lip curl white boy and serendipity
Schools out boy schout
Graceland's back in Tennessee
God's in New Orleans
I seen him up the block, yeah
The redeemer of rock y'all
God's in New Orleans
God's in New Orleans
God's in New Orleans
Gotta stand up and testify
'Cause the Fess will never die
God's in New Orleans
God's in New Orleans

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