

Better Than Ezra "New Orleans"

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got an angel on the stairs
as if you'd even care
when the lights are up
and the sun had nearly gone down

did you see him on the street
did you pass him at your feet
did you think at all
how dare they even look me in the eye

and he loves the girls
and he loves the boys
gonna make 20 dollars before the weekend's over

She set him
then let him fall
turn him over in your hands
God save the king of New Orleans

Got a ticket to a show
Gonna see him take a blow
when the drunkards said Cat Stevens was the greatest
singer

did you kick him in the head
did you see the blood run down
did you laugh at all when the people walk right by
and said out loud
Ghetto punks are all the same

gonna make 20 dollars before the weekends over
she set him
then let him fall
turn him over in your hands
God save the king of New Orleans

set him
then let him fall
turn him over in your hands
God save the king of New Orleans

Radio in my head

Radio in my car
going down again
he's going down again

Anywhere you look
anywhere you talk it over
it's easier to let it slip out of your mind
but it rips your heart out
then it kicks your head in
you give him one more chance
try to see the beauty in his world

on the way to know my hands,
to know my feet and shoulders

gonna make 20 dollars before the weekend's over
she set him
then let him fall
turn him over in your hands
God save the king of New Orleans

set him
then let him fall
turn him over in your hands
God save the king of New Orleans

(God save the)
(God Save the)
yeah

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