

## David Soul

### "Nobody But a Fool or a Preacher"

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Mr Jimmy makes a drink with thirty-four different  
liquors  
He pours it all in one shot glass  
You can count the layers  
His little wooden bar-room  
Betsy tried to blow it away  
They just mopped it back up some you know  
It's all two-lane today  
If you asked me my opinion 'bout it I'd have to say

There's nobody but a fool or a preacher  
Would not love it in New-Orleans  
I said there's nobody but a fool or a preacher  
Would not love it in New-Orleans

Look out  
The Mardi Gras is coming up soon  
I'm gonna be down the street with the music and the  
booze  
Them Crescent City ladies they love to tease and flirt  
They steal your heart with one smile  
And a flip of their skirt  
They steal my heart with one smile  
And a flip of their skirt  
I'm gonna dance until I'm dizzy  
Laugh until it hurts, whoa whoo

Miss Delacroix can tell you all about your fortunes  
She knows everything there is to know about hoodo,  
charms and potions  
She can answer any questions you might care to ask  
What to look for in your future  
How to cover up your past  
She said she found it likely, I'd be coming back there  
fast

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