

Billie Holiday

"Farewell To Storyville"

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Clarence Williams

All, you old-time queens, from New Orleans, who lived
in Storyville

You sang the blues, try to amuse, here's how they pay
the bill

The law step-in and call it sin to have a little fun

The police car has made a stop and Storyville is done

Pick out your steamboat, pick yourself a train

- a slo-ow train

Pick out your steamboat, pick yourself a train

- a slo-ow train

They made you close-up they'll never let you back

- won't let you back

Go buy your ticket or else you walk the track

No use complaining, blue sky's folow rain

- the cold-old rain

No use complaining, blue sky's folow rain

- the cold-old rain

Just say farewell now and get your one last thrill

- your one last thrill

Just say farewell now, farewell to Storyville

No use complaining, blue sky's folow rain

- the cold-old rain

Just say farewell now, farewell to Storyville

Just say farewell now and get your one last thrill

- your one last thrill

Just say farewell now, farewell to Storyville

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