

## Down "New Orleans Is A Dying Whore"

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The 1800s, before the inception  
Of modern day ideals  
Fake grip of appeals  
Straight to the street run, no barroom virgin  
Double vision, cocaine  
To a warehouse of pain

New Orleans is a dying whore  
Naked she sleeps on my floor  
New Orleans is a dying whore

The spreading highway  
To the underwater staircase  
Leading up to a black room  
To leave there you're a fool  
Mob world politics

So broke it can't fix  
Trapped in a time zone  
There's no place like home

New Orleans is a dying whore  
If ?? break down the door  
New Orleans is a dying whore

New Orleans is a dying whore  
Stripped down and beat to the floor  
New Orleans is a dying whore

New Orleans is a dying whore  
Blood covered, stuck to my floor  
New Orleans is a dying whore

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