

Eartha Kitt

"Chantez-Les Bas"

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Chantez-les bas

Down in Lou-siana, Louisiana - Land of Creole Sues,
Patois, Mardi Gras and romantic blues.
Once I heard a lover, when work was over strum his
Creole croone
To his lovey dovey underneath the Dixie Moon. I heard
him say just so

Chantez-les bas, that means in Creole - sing 'em low. I
like that pretty word, Chantez-les bas. She likes her
blues played sweetly and slow, oh
Chantez-les bas. I can't forget that serenade, and if
you listen to me
Just for a while, I'd like to sing for you just what he said:
Oh in the mornin' baby

jes' fore a day, in the mornin'
jes' fore a day, in the mornin'
jes' fore a day, New Orleans, hey, hey! Oh in the
mornin'

jes' fore a day, in the mornin'
jes' fore a day, in the mornin'
jes' fore a day, I'll come and get you and take you
away, far, far away.

Chantez les bas. Far far away. Chantez les bas.

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