

Hoyt Axton "Battle Of New Orleans"

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In 1814 we took a little trip
Along with Colonel Jackson down the mighty Mississippi
We took a little bacon and we took a little beans
And we fought the bloody British in the town of New Orleans

We fired our guns and the British kept a comin'
But wasn't nigh as many as there was a while ago
Fired once more and they began a runnin'
On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico*

Oh, we looked down the river and we seen the British come
And there must have been a hundred of 'em beatin' on the drum
Stepped so high and they make their bugles ring
We stood behind our cotton bales and didn't say a thing

Well they ran through the briars
And they ran through the brambles
And they ran through the bushes where a rabbit couldn't go
Ran so fast that the hounds couldn't catch 'em
Down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico **
Old Hickory said we could take 'em by surprise
If we didn't fire our muskets 'til we looked 'em in the eyes
We kept real still 'til we seed their faces swell
We opened up our squirrel guns and really gave 'em...

Repeat *

Repeat**

We fired our guns 'til the barrels melted down
Then we grabbed an alligator and we fought another round
We filled his head with cannon balls and powdered his behind
And when we touched the powder off the 'gator lost his mind

Repeat*
Repeat**
Repeat*

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