

## Indecision

### "Battle Of New Orleans"

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Well, in eighteen and fourteen we took a little trip  
Along with Colonel Jackson down the mighty Mississipp.  
We took a little bacon and we took a little beans,  
And we caught the bloody British near the town of New Orleans.

We fired our guns and the British kept a'comin.  
There wasn't nigh as many as there was a while ago.  
We fired once more and they began to runnin'  
Down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico.

Well, I see'd Mars Jackson walkin down the street  
Talkin' to a pirate by the name of Jean Lafayette  
[pronounced La-feet]  
He gave Jean a drink that he brung from Tennessee  
And the pirate said he'd help us drive the British in the sea.

The French said Andrew, you'd better run,  
For Packingham's a comin' with a bullet in his gun.  
Old Hickory said he didn't give a dang,  
He's gonna whip the britches off of Colonel Packingham.

We fired our guns and the British kept a'comin.  
There wasn't nigh as many as there was a while ago.  
We fired once more and they began to runnin'  
Down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico.

Well, we looked down the river and we see'd the British come,  
And there must have been a hundred of 'em beatin' on the drum.  
They stepped so high and they made their bugles ring  
While we stood by our cotton bales and didn't say a thing.

Old Hickory said we could take 'em by surprise  
If we didn't fire a musket til we looked 'em in the eyes.  
We held our fire til we see'd their faces well,  
Then we opened up with squirrel guns and really gave

a yell.

We fired our guns and the British kept a'comin.  
There wasn't nigh as many as there was a while ago.  
We fired once more and they began to runnin'  
Down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico.

Well, we fired our cannon til the barrel melted down,  
So we grabbed an alligator and we fought another  
round.  
We filled his head with cannon balls and powdered his  
behind,  
And when they tetched the powder off, the gator lost  
his mind.

We'll march back home but we'll never be content  
Till we make Old Hickory the people's President.  
And every time we think about the bacon and the  
beans,  
We'll think about the fun we had way down in New  
Orleans.

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

Well, they ran through the briars and they ran through  
the brambles  
And they ran through the bushes where a rabbit  
couldn't go.  
They ran so fast the hounds couldn't catch 'em  
Down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico.

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

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