

Lewis Huey

"Old Antone's"

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Tout le monde come on down
Dig that crazy sound
Yeah take a chance
Zydeco & romance
Yeah everybody here
Got rhythm in their bones
It's another Friday nite down at old Antone's

Poor Beaucoup de jolie filles
C'est la place to be
The band sounds so fine
With some homemade wine
Yeah even old Pierre
Got his dancing shoes on
Just another Friday nite down at old Antone's

If you feel like eatin' there's always something cooking
If you want some lovin' there ain't nobody lookin'
If you feel like jammin' or singin' harmony
Well jump right up here with me
Here we go
Rosin up the bow
You name the song
We'll sing it all night long
Yeah, there is sweet Marie
She's out there on the phone
Cause it's another Friday nite
At her home away from home
Just another Friday nite at old Antone's

If you feel like eatin' there's always something cookin'
If you want some lovin' there ain't nobody lookin'
If you feel like jammin or singin' harmony
Well jump right up here with me
Here we go
Rosin up the bow
If you name the song
We'll sing it all night long
Yeah there goes cher Maurice
He's out there on the floor
Lookin' like he's had enough

But he wants a little more
Cause it's another Friday
Nite at his home away from home
Every single Friday nite down at old Antone's

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