

Ray Charles

"Basin Street Blues"

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Why don't you come along with me
To the Mississippi
We'll take a boat to the land of dreams
And steam down the river, down in New Orleans

You know the band's there to meet us
Old friends to greet us
Where all the light and dark folk meet
Away down Yonder and down on Basin Street

Let me tell you 'bout that Basin Street..... is the street
Where the elite always meet
In New Orleans..... land of dreams
You'll never know how nice it seems
or just how much it really means

Glad to be, yes-siree,
Where welcome's free and dear to me
That's why I can't lose this Basin Street Blues

(instrumental break)

Oh, Basin Street..... is the street
Where the elite always meet
In New Orleans..... land of dreams
You'll never know how nice it seems,
or just how much it really means

I'm glad to be, yes-siree,
Where welcome's free and dear to me
That's why I can't lose this Basin Street Blues

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