

Rod Stewart

"Dixie Toot"

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(R. Stewart / R. Wood)

Sitting on my back door wondering which way to go
The sun's shining on my back and it hurts (child)
The FM station plays another bad 45
And it's been so long since I had a good time
It's been so long since I had a good time

Never wrecked my head on a bandstand
in the trombone or clarinet line
When I come in heat on Bourbon Street for Mardi Gras
When those for a cryin' just stay behind in the bar
'Cause it's been so long since I had a good time
Yeah it's been so long since I had a good time

I'm gonna lose control of my powers
I might even lose my trousers
Smash some glass, act like trash if I want
Wear a skirt be a flirt if I want
'Cause it's been so long since I had a good time
This prodigal man from Dixieland needs a good time
right now, show me a good time right now

You better take it while you can
You gotta get it while you can

And when the Man Upstairs he calls me
He'll say "It's your turn son to come"
Don't play the blues down in old Toulouse for me
Let sleighbells ring and children sing in the street
And tell all of my friends that I had a good time
Open up the sky won't you ride me high
Let's have a good time
And if I'm late at heaven's gate blame a good time
And when the angels sing I will join in
Let's have a good time really

I took my luck, I didn't give a fuck, I had a good time
Tell all my friends only all my best to have a good time
Goodbye

