

The Veils

"THE VALLEYS OF NEW ORLEANS"

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Someday the walls will tremble with terrible flames
here
'Til the mouth of some hurricane sweeps them away
And If I had either love or fortune I'd shed them both
here
But those cards are so rarely played I've hid them away

The valleys of New Orleans
The valleys of New Orleans

Oh Stanley I've heard you laughing your way around
here
There's a game that I wish to play, so slow down
I found another in Sidneys' pocket, she knows my name
And she says she wants to drive all night in the dark
through all

The valleys of New Orleans
The valleys of New Orleans

Sidney says God is watching so don't fear now
She says he's bound to come, give him time
Her mouth is the taste of sea salt and saddled rum
She speaks in a vagrant language I'd heard once in a
film about

The valleys of New Orleans
The valleys of New Orleans
The valleys of New Orleans
The valleys of New Orleans
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