

## Tragically Hip

### "New Orleans Is Sinkin'"

Visit "[New Orleans Is Sinkin'](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Bourbon Blues on the street  
Loose and complete  
Under skies so smokey blue-green  
I can't forsake, a dixie dead shake  
So we dance the sidewalks clean

#### Chorus

My memory is muddy, whats this river that I'm in  
New Orleans is sinkin' man and I don't wanna swim

Colonel Tom, whats wrong, whats goin' on  
Can't tie yourself up for a deal  
He said hey north, your south, shut your big mouth  
You gotta do what you feel is real  
Ain't got no picture postcards. ain't got no souvenirs  
My baby, she don't know me when I'm thinkin' bout'  
those years.

Pale as a lightbulb, hangin' on a wire  
Suckin' up to someone just to stoke the fire  
Pickin'; out the highlights of the scenery  
Saw a little cloud it looked a little like me  
I had my hands in the river, my feet back up on the  
bank  
Looked up to the Lord above and said Hey man thanks  
Sometimes I feel so good I gotta scream  
She said Gordie baby I know exactly whatcha mean  
She said. She said. I swear to God she said  
Ahhhhh....No....  
Ohhhhh....Yeah!

#### Chorus

My memory is muddy whats this river that I'm in  
New orleans is sinkin' man and I don't wanna swim

Swim!

Visit [Tragically Hip](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.

