

Hancock Wayne "Louisiana Blues"

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(This is in G, this is a . . . walkin' slappin' daddy, slap it .
. . 1, 2, . 1,2,3,4)

(Refrain)-----

When you get to Louisiana
Would you tell her to hello for me
'Cause she sure can cook
And the bayou sets my poor heart free

Well they goin' down to Houston
Then they play in Louisiana, lordy oh
I wish I with'em, wish I lucky-ana
When you get to Louisiana
Would you tell her to hello for me

Well it's cloudin' up out yonder,
Looks like it's goin' to fry
And I bet you oh, my thunder know,
Just how I feel inside

And when you get to Louisiana
Would you tell her to hello for me
Yeah, fer miles to roll
There's honky-tonks as far as I can see
Miller time!

[Interlude]
(Yeah, Louisiana blues)

If yer goin' in the country
Please save your memories
I gotta stay here in the city now
I'm a lonesome as I can be

Well outside the wind a blowin'
And it's really gonna pull board
And I'm sittin' in the kitchen
While my teardrops hit the floor
When you get to Louisiana
Would you tell her to hello for me
[2nd Interlude]

(repeat refrain)

When you get to Louisiana
Would you tell her to hello for me
Yodal-lay-eh, low down Louisiana blues

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