

## Old 97's "504"

Visit "[504](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I was playing every Monday on Burgundy in some shitty  
little bar

I was working on a novel called 'New Orleans Ain't No  
City', it's a Scar

The heroine does heroin, the hero wears his hair just  
like The King

He says, "It ain't my job to sweet talk you, my job's just  
to sing"

I was loved once by a woman

She don't love me anymore, 504, 504

And I won't never know no woman like the one

I'd known before 504, 504, and she don't love me  
anymore

Well, the hero wears a hair-net

From the outset he drinks Jax beer from a can

He says, "There's something 'bout this city always gets  
me

I'm a sentimental man"

Well the heroine plays violin

And reads her Elmore Leonard everyday

She's the one that finds the body

He's the one that gets away

I was loved once by a woman

She don't love me anymore, 504, 504

And I won't never know no woman like the one

I'd known before 504, 504, and she don't love me  
anymore

I was loved once by a woman

She don't love me anymore, 504, 504

And I won't never know no woman like the one

I'd known before 504, 504

You know she had me singing Gospel out in the kitchen

On the floor 504, 504, and she don't love me anymore

No she don't love me anymore

No she don't love me anymore, 504

Visit [Old 97's](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.