

## Rancid "New Orleans"

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

Well, I went south with a case of survival  
To amend my heart that's paper thin  
You see I felt her words and her images follow  
I'm gonna carry my heart to New Orleans

I have no home to go so I wander awhile  
From coast to coast, from sin to sin  
From the coldest shores to the warmest islands  
I've been around the world, back to New Orleans

Well, she's got a pride like a million lions  
She's got a scar on her velvet face  
She's got a smile like a newborn child  
She's gotta walk, a stoic grace

I never slept that night until my arrival  
I romanticized a long embrace  
You see I lost my tongue and burned my Bible  
But made it back home to New Orleans

Well, she's got a pride like a million lions  
She's got a scar on her velvet face  
She's got a smile like a newborn child  
She's gotta walk a stoic grace

Well, I held my breath and I swam for miles  
When all was lost and hell took place  
You see it rained all night and the city she flooded  
It rained all night in New Orleans

Yeah, it rained all night in New Orleans  
Yeah, it rained all night in New Orleans  
Yeah, it rained all night in New Orleans

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