

The Alternate Routes

"Louisiana"

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My trailer got lost in the flood
And mamma won't give me no love
Said she's got a headache
Maybe when the sun breaks
Hanging my head on a cross

And the carnival should've stayed home
The tiger man's drinking alone
Living in a cage, I gotta get away
I wanna be somebody's boss

It's always yesterday
And yesterday is gone
I won't settle for less
Than just getting along

So say you'll meet me in Louisiana
You want a Mardi Gras and I can't stand it
So bring your best dress
We're gonna make a mess, now
We're gonna make a mess of it all

And how I miss cutting the rug
Before we got stuck in the mud
They're patching up the big top
Banking on a crowd
Everybody's gonna get dirty down south

And it's never too late for the show
I bought a black cat and I'm selling my soul
There's women all around me
Bourbon in the breeze
But you better bring your crutches
Because the 'gaters underneath

We know the weather man is always selling rain
You can't keep me at home you can't wash me away

So say you'll meet me in Louisiana
You want a Mardi Gras and I can't stand it
So bring your best dress

We're gonna make a mess, now
We're gonna make a mess of it all

So say you'll meet me in Louisiana
You want a Mardi Gras and I can't stand it
So bring your best dress
We're gonna make a mess, now
We're gonna make a mess of it all

All right,
We're gonna make a mess of it all
Oh yeah,
We're gonna make a mess of it all

So say you'll meet me
So say you'll meet me
So say you'll meet me in Louisiana

So say you'll meet me
So say you'll meet me
So say you'll meet me in Louisiana

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