

## **Robert Earl Keen**

### **"Hello New Orleans"**

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Standin' here, beside this freeway, wishing I was high  
Wondering why she said she loved me, then she said  
goodbye  
I'm down to my last dollar in these faded old blue jeans  
So adios to Amarillo, hello New Orleans

Her hair was made of summer sunlight, the moon lit in  
her eyes  
Her voice would ride the wind at midnight across the  
starry skies  
Love is blind, that's what they tell me in all those  
magazines  
So adios to Amarillo, hello New Orleans

We talked about our lives together, we talked about our  
plans  
We walked through rain and windy weather across the  
shifting sands  
She took the car, that's how I know, this ain't no crazy  
dream  
So adios to Amarillo, hello New Orleans

I'll eat my fill of jambalaya and crawfish etouffe  
I'll drink the Mississippi dry, laissez les bon temps  
rouler  
I'll trade her memory in on one of those Cajun queens  
So adios to Amarillo, hello New Orleans  
So adios to Amarillo, hello New Orleans

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