

## **Hip Tragically**

### **"New Orleans Is Sinking"**

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Bourbon blues on the street, loose and complete  
Under skies all smokey blue-green  
I can't forsake a dixie dead-shake  
So we danced the sidewalk clean  
My memory is muddy, what's this river that I'm in?  
New Orleans is sinking man and I don't wanna swim  
Colonel Tom, What's wrong? What's going on?  
You can't tie yourself up for a deal  
He said, "Hey north you're south shut your big mouth,  
you gotta do what you feel is real"  
Ain't got no picture postcards, ain't got no souvenirs  
My baby, she don't know me when I'm thinking bout  
those years  
Pale as a light bulb hanging on a wire  
Sucking up to someone just to stoke the fire  
Picking out the highlights of the scenery  
Saw a little cloud that looked a little like me  
I had my hands in the river  
My feet back up on the banks  
Looked up to the lord above  
And said, "Hey man thanks"  
Sometimes I feel so good, I gotta scream

She said Gordie baby I know exactly what you mean

She said, she said, I swear to god she said...

My memory is muddy what's this river that I'm in?

New Orleans is sinking man and I don't wanna swim

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