



Verse 2:

They got a alligator stew and a crawfish pie  
A Gulf storm blowing into town tonight  
Living on the Delta's quite a show  
They got hurricane parties every time it blows  
And here up north it's a cold, cold rain  
And there ain't no cure for my blues today  
Except when the paper says Beausoleil  
Is coming into town baby let's go down

**REPEAT CHORUS:**

verse 3:

Bring your mama bring your papa bring your sister too  
They got lots of music and lots of room  
When they play you a waltz from a-nineteen ten  
You gonna feel a little bit young again  
Well you learned to dance with your rock'n'roll  
You learned to swing with a do-si-do  
But you learn to love at the fais-so-do  
When you hear a little Jolie Blon

**REPEAT CHORUS:**