

This Town Can't Get Over You

(Henry Hipkens)

One last walk down Royal Street
Same old blues-sad and sweet
Rain drips down through the heavens
And falls from the sky
And runs like tears down the faces of
Those I pass by
Its a sad, sad town since you went away
A sad, sad town for those who stay
I hate to leave New Orleans
But what else can I do
This town can't get over you

Strange and profound
It's as if I didn't know my way around
Magnolias weep like Willows
The Mockingbird won't call
It could be a hundred years since Mardi Gras

Now roses drop their petals where
You kissed me once in Jackson Square
I hate to leave New Orleans
But what else can I do
This town can't get over you
And Baby this town can't get over you