

NEW “NEW ORLEANS”

BY MARK MAHAR

(Mark Rasmussen, Arr.)

As Performed for “Careless Moon” Concert/DVD

Lyrics:

One night I had me a dream
a smoke-filled, red-light, nightclub scene
Sammy and Louis were seated with me - Saint Peter
was the maitre' di.

We had a few drinks, shared a few laughs, with
Harry Connick was playin' on the phonograph
The bill was empty but the place was packed
Sammy smiled and said secretly:

"Don't you worry 'bout nothin'
here the last call bell never rings.
Some people call it heaven baby
but we call it New New Orleans"

- Instrumental -

Louis stood up to flex his wings
Sammy just laughed, said "Satch, quit showin' off those things"
"All you need to know kid is when you get here you're a king...
Now go home kid and show 'em you can swing"

So I don't worry 'bout nothin'
And when the last call threatens to ring
You may be goin' to heaven baby
But I'm goin' to New New Orleans

That's why each night I pray to “Saint Louis”
I'm goin' to New New Orleans