

E B7 E E7
Took a trip to visit New Orleans,
A B7 E E7
See some friends, take a look at the town.
A / E C#m
The hotel was great, you're a tourist, you rate,
F#7 / B B7
Vieux Carre and party on down.
E B7 E E7
Was the first time I'd been since Katrina,
A B7 E E7
Toured the garden, and Uptown's OK.
A / E /
Shared an evening with friends in a mansion,
E B7 E E7
Still a feeling that won't go away.

Chorus:

A B7 E /
And the rain's falling down on New Orleans,
G#m C#m7 F#m7 B7
Nola's muse is completely her own.
E E7 A Am
But, the song's not the same, 'cause the good folks that know it,
E B7 E /
Just have no place to go home.

E B7 E E7
Saw miles and miles of distruction,
A B7 E /
Traffic lights still can't be trusted.
A / E C#m
The hustlers are back, with no place to go,
F#7 / B B7
Saw more than one bein' busted.
E B7 E E7
Sat in with cats down on Frenchman,
A B7 E E7
Dug the scene on sidewalk for sure.
A / E /
The folk looked like me, and my children,
E B7 E E7
No room for the dark and the poor.

Chorus: 2x plus tag

Seque Parade whistle

Dixie cadence roll-off!

F vamp

F

When the Saints go Marchin', Ain't got no place to go home.
When the Saints go Marchin', Ain't got no place to go home.

Ain't got no place to go,
Ain't got no place to go,
Ain't got no place to go,
Ain't got no place to go,

Saints go marchin', Aint' got no place to go home,

Saints go marchin', Aint' got no place to go home,

Bb C7 F /
And the rain's falling down on New Orleans,
Am Dm7 Gm7 C7
Nola's muse is completely her own.

F F7 Bb Bbm
But, the song's not the same, 'cause the good folks that know it,
F C7 Dm /
Just have no place to go home.

F C7 Bb
Just Have no place to go home.