

Tom Waits - I wish I Was In New Orleans

Tom: C
Intro: C C7 F C
C Am7 D7 Dm7 G
C C7 F Em7 Ebdim7
C G7 C G7

Well I wish I was in New Orleans
I can see it in my dreams
Arm in arm down Burgundy
A bottle and my friends and me
Hoist up a few tall cool ones play some
pool and listen to that tenor saxophone
callin me home.

And I can hear the band begin
"When the Saints Go Marchin' In"
By the whiskers on my chin
New Orleans I'll be there

I'll drink you under the table
beer red nose, go for walks
the old haunts what I wants
is red beans and rice

And wear the dress I like so well
Meet me at the old saloon
Make sure there's a Dixie Moon
New Orleans I'll be there

And deal the cards, roll the dice
If it ain't that ole Chuck E. Weiss
And Claythorn Avenue me and you
Sam Jones and all

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A bottle and, my friends and me,
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Alternative version:
Intro: C C F C { C = 032330
C Am7 D7 Dm7 G
C C F Em7 Ebdim7 { Ebdim7 = 001212
C G7 C G7

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Acordes

