

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  
It's 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, Baby  
This town can't get over you  
And Baby this town can't get over