

## PURPLE • GOLD • GREEN

I ASKED HER ONCE, YOU KNOW I ASKED HER TWICE  
WHAT SHE SAID PUT MY SOUL ON ICE  
AND I WAS GONE, GONE, GONE • I SAID SO LONG, LONG, LONG  
BABY'S STORY'S TOO COLD TO BE TOLD  
SO I HOOKED 'EM UP AND I HEAD DOWN THE ROAD

I CALLED MY PAHDNA FROM A LONG TIME BACK HE SAID  
COME ON DOWN JUNIOR, YOU CAN CRASH AT MY SHACK  
AND I WAS GONE, GONE, GONE • I SAID SO LONG, LONG, LONG  
BABY'S STORY'S TOO COLD TO BE TOLD  
SO I HOOKED 'EM UP AND I HEAD DOWN THE ROAD

HEAD DOWN • HEAD DOWN THE ROAD  
HEAD DOWN • HEAD DOWN THE ROAD  
I'VE GOT MY PURPLE, MY GOLD, MY GREEN  
LIGHT'S GLOWING SO I'M BLOWING  
DOWN TO NEW ORLEANS

MY PARASOL'S GONNA MAKE MY SHADE  
I'LL BE DANCING ALL THE WAY DOWN ESPLANADE

MY MIND IS MADE I'M LAYING DOWN THE LAW  
I'M LIVING EVERY NIGHT AND DAY  
LIKE IT WAS MARDI GRAS

Words and Music by Walter Jr.

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