

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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