Papa Joes Dixiebelles

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Say there s a place in New Orleans
That serves fried chicken with turnip greens
Crawfish bisque that treats you right
And Papa Joe plays there every night
A little dark haired cutie says step right in
And you can bet a whole dollar she ll be your friend
G7
Everybody there has a tolerable time
Down at Papa Joe s
Papa Joe s got a swinging band
You can rock and roll to Dixieland
The customers know it s the place to go
Down at Papa Joe s
A little waitress comes to set you down
She s got the best frog legs in town
There s a welcome sign hanging on the door
So don t you be afraid to ask for more
Now the only time Joe closes at night
Is when the police comes and turns out the light
They get a little mad but they don t fight
Down at Papa Joe s
It s thicker than fleas on a monkey s back
But the folks down there, they like it like that
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G7

They live it up and they all come back $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) \left(1\right)$

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Down at Papa Joe s