

Basin Street Blues

Track 1

C G7 C^o C C7 G7

Won't-cha come a-long with me, to the Mis-sis sip-pi?

C G7 C

We'll take a boat to the land of dreams. Steam down the ri-ver down to

G7 C G7 C^o C C7 G7

New Or-leans; the band's there to meet us, old friends to greet us,

C Ab7 G7 C Dm7 C D7 Ab7 G7 C

where all the light and the dark folks meet. This is Ba-sin Street,

C E7 A7

Ba-sin Street, is the street where the e-lite al-ways meet. In

D9 G7 C C^o

New Or-leans land of dreams, You'll ne-ver know how nice it seems or

Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 C E7

just how much it real-ly means. Glad to be, Yes, sir-ee, where

A7 Bb A7 D7 G7 C

wel-come's free, dear to me, where I can lose, my Basin Street Blues.