I'm going back to the city
I'm going back to New Orleans
I'm going back to the memories
'Cause brother I can't sleep.

I'm gonna take back the quarter
I'm gonna take back 'ol Treme'
I'm gonna take back the memories
That the levees washed away
Hey, hey

I'm back in New Orleans
Back in New Orleans
Back in New Orleans
Back in New Orleans
Back in New Orleans

I'm gonna run down St. Charles
I'm gonna stand on Bourbon Street
I'm gonna raise my hands and shout
For all the world to see
Look at me!

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