Crescent City - Lucinda Williams - original is in C

G Everybody's had a few; now they're talking about who knows who I'm going back to the Crescent City, where everything's still the same This town has said what it has to say; now I'm after that back highway D EmAnd the longest bridge I've ever crossed, over Pontchartrain D Am Am "Tous les temps en temps," that's all we'd say Am Am We used to dance the night away Am Am Me and my sister, me and my brother Dm Dm We used to walk down by the ri - ver D Mama lives in Mandeville; I can hardly wait until I can hear my Zydeco and "laissez les bons temps rouler" And take rides in open cars; my brother knows where the best bars are Em Let's see how these blues'll do in the town where the good times stay Am Am "Tous les temps en temps," that's all we'd say Am Am We used to dance the night away Am Am Me and my sister, me and my brother Am Am We used to walk down by the ri - ver