

The Zydeco Waltz

3/79

~~Oh~~ I was ~~there~~ in LA
 on some business one day
 and I felt had to say to the next
 oh the town got me down
 I ~~could~~ not get around BW
 and she ~~didn't~~ showed me no respect

Oh I had a friend
 We ~~could~~ ~~wait~~ ~~at~~ ~~the~~ ~~park~~ ~~ground~~
 Couldn't wait ~~at~~ ~~the~~ ~~park~~ ~~ground~~ by the fault
 But alone she ~~was~~ ~~at~~ ~~the~~ ~~park~~
 On ~~some~~ ~~poor~~ ~~ground~~ ~~water~~
 and I dreamed of the Zydeco Waltz

Oh ~~last~~ ~~time~~ in my Zydeco dream
 We back to Carroll New Orleans
 We would ~~down~~ ~~the~~ ~~road~~
 Through the last of the bayou
~~Waltz~~ ~~in~~ ~~my~~ ~~Zydeco~~ ~~dream~~
 S. pappin' them Ole Creole Beans

Oh there's times I get caught ~~up~~ ~~at~~ ~~the~~ ~~bell~~
 Up like hell and I out
 To slow down and cool off to a crawl
 If ~~you~~ ~~wait~~ ~~to~~ ~~be~~ ~~er~~
 I find no solace she ~~is~~
 But a dab of despair on the wall

It was a time, such as this
 I was ~~copying~~ ~~no~~ ~~mus~~
 and I drank a square and salt
 lay back my poor head
 On a ~~bed~~ ~~noted~~ ~~bed~~
 and I dreamed of the Zydeco Waltz