

Caught in Louisiana

I've been on the road, the wheels were turning on my pick up truck

The window was open and I listened to an Alan Jackson song

After I drove over the Lake Pontchartrain

I arrived.... down New Orleans

Refr.:

Down in Louisiana I was on the road

I did a lot of travels all along the yellow lines

And the wheels were burning on the asphalt in the summer night

All along the Bayous I saw fishing nets in the sun

The scene was so peaceful that I decided to make a rest

I drank with the people, we played music and had fun

And in my arms I held a pretty Cajun girl

Refr.

I couldn't forget my days in the south

So I turned back to this pretty little Cajun girl

Now we are married and she's holding a baby in her arms

And I am caught down in Louisiana

Refr.

And the wheels were burning on the asphalt in the summer night