

Jimmy Buffett, Creola

Creola in my soul-a
I loved what they were sayin'
I loved what they were playin'
Creola

Creola on my victrola
Makes me feel like dancin'
Fall in love romancing the melody
Creola, Creola, Creola for me

I remember as a child all the happiness and smiles
That flowed around my grandma's Sunday table
While Auntie Mae was sayin' grace
Papa T would sneak a taste
And catch a funny look from my cousin Mabel

Then daddy'd beat the drum
The old folks start to hum
Sing the only songs that we all know
Ambiance so fine, dancin' drinkin' wine
Sing about the lifestyle on the bayou

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Creola on my victrola
Makes me feel like dancin'
Fall in love romancin' the melody
Creola, Creola, Creola for me

It's in the mood, it's in the blood
It's in the food, it's in the mud
It's a spicy kind of life
Cre-o-la

It's in the mood, it's in the blood
It's in the food, it's in the mud
Creola, Creola, Creola for me

Well the years have come and gone
Still the old song lingers on
I keep it in my heart with fond affection
Like the family good luck charm
That keeps away the harm
Creola's always there for my protection

Creola, good for your soul-a
I loved what they were sayin'
I loved what they were playin'
Creola

Creola on my victrola
Makes me feel like dancin'
You fall in love ramancin' the melody
Creola, Creola, Creola for me