

Widespread Panic, Fishwater

Four train days
Get me back to New Orleans
Drink more fishwater there
Than any whale's mama ever seen
Alright tonight
I've been fueling my dreams eatin greens and beans
When I get back down there
I'm gonna drink more fish stew
Than all the big fishes do

And I still want more
I still want more
More...
I still want more

Gimme tonight
Gonna dream my way on back
Spend my life down there
Down on that bourbon street
Watch my money, and mind my legs down in New Orleans
Can't tell which mens turns womens there
And which womens just turns mean

And I still want more
I still want more
More...
I still want more