

Thibodeaux Twister

Music by Christian Willisohn

Lyrics by Alexandra Mayer

Down in Louisiana
In the Streets of New Orleans
Everybody talked about that man
who could play the bass like no one can

*They called him Thibodaux Twister
Man, when he kissed her
I saw this woman faint with a cry
What a guy !!
He´s so fine fine fine
How I wish he were mine.*

He was the gentleman on bass
He had a twinkle in his smile
he was knocking out all the crowd
they would even call his name out loud.

They called him Thibodaux Twister....

His white Cadillac was shinin´
So did his eyes of black
When he smiled all the girls would melt
everybody knew just how he felt.

They called him Thibodaux Twister.....

Music was his passion
He gave love to everyone
He play like hell with an angel face
Spread his magic at a rockin´ pace.

They called him Thibodaux Twister.....