Well, in 1814, we [F] took a little trip, a [G] long with Colonel Jackson down the [C] mighty Mississippi. We took a little bacon and we [F] took a little beans, and we [G]* fought the bloomin' British in the town of New Orleans.

Chorus
Well, we [C] fired our guns and the British kept a comin', there wasn't nigh as many as there [G] was a while [C] ago. We fired once more and they began a running, on down the Mississippi to the [G] Gulf of Mexico.

Well, we [C] looked down the river till we [F] saw the British come, there [G] musta been a hundred of 'em [C] beatin' on the drum. They stepped so high and they [F] made the bugles ring, well, we [G]* stood beside our cotton bales and never said a thing.

CHORUS
Old [C] Hick'ry said we could [F] take 'em by surprise, if we [G] didn't fire a musket till we [C] looked 'em in the eyes. We held our fire till we [F] see'd their faces well, then we [G]* opened up with squirrel guns and really gave 'em... well.

CHORUS
Well, they [C] ran through the briars and they [F] ran through the brambles, and they [G] ran through the bushes where the [C] rabbits couldn't go. They ran so fast that the [F] hounds couldn't catch 'em, on [G]* down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico.

CHORUS
Well, we [C] fired our muskets so the [F] barrels melted down, then [G] grabbed an alligator and we [C] fought another round. Well, we stuffed his head with cannon balls and [F] powdered his behind, so [G]* when we touched the powder off, the 'gator lost his mind.

CHORUS
[C] Down the Mississippi to the [G] Gulf of Mexico [C] co. (4x)

* means let the chord ring out for the rest of the line