Friar's Point

Susan Tedeschi

(Written by Tom Hambridge and Susan Tedeschi)Just past Friar's Point, all the way across those lanes
Just past Friar's Point, all the way across those lanes
I was walking by the cotton fields, and I swear I heard Robert Johnson playDown in New Orleans, preaching in the Lion's Den
Down in New Orleans, preaching in the Lion's Den
You can hear Irma Thomas, take you right back to church againWe got the blues now, surely ain't got a thing to lose
Oh we got the blues, surely don't have a thing to lose
Oh darling it's them blues that really make them moveOh do they hang on Beale Street, music blasting out of every door
Oh do they hang on Beale Street, music pouring out of every pore
Rocking the house at BB's, your feet they never touch the floorOh south side of Chicago, oh all the way where Magic Sam used to play
Oh south side of Chicago, over at the Checkerboard Lounge
You can still hear Muddy Waters, playing that song "Slow Down"Oh we got the blues time, sure don't have a thing to lose
Oh we got the blues time, surely don't have a thing to lose
And these are the people all ready to make a move

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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