

# Congo Square

Teena Marie

Sundays was better than other days

Mondays through Saturdays

Sundays we danced like there's no tomorrow

Duke (Ellington) played piano in Storyville

We sang the Blues round midnight until. . .

The sun came up and we'd improvise Congo Square on a dope patoi, Congo Square on a dope patoi  
Congo Square on a dope patoi, all eyes open on Yeshua (Jesus) Lester (Young) was there, so was Ms. Badu

Louie (Armstrong) played turmpet on West End Blues

Ain't that Jill Scott with my sweet Aunt Nancy (Wilson)

Sassy (Sarah Vaughn) and Ella (Fitzgerald) start scattin' now

They start a frenzy there in the crowd

Sistahs has always been so resilient Congo Square on a dope patoi, Congo Square on a dope patoi  
Congo Square on a dope patoi, all eyes open on Yeshua (Jesus) Ain't no filet gumbo babe without the rue

Ain't no joyous feelings without payin' dues

I'm gonna tie my pink bandana on

'Cause what don't kill me make me strong

Sing my Billie (Holiday) "Strange Fruit" song

And dig my roots up. . . Congo Square (Dig this man) Sundays was really the only days

That took the place of the lonely days

Sundays we looked to the new horizons

I see the light at the end of the tunnel sir

Jazz and Blues born of the slave gospel

Black angels pick the white fiels of cotton Congo Square on a dope patoi, Congo Square on a dope patoi  
Congo Square on a dope patoi, all eyes open on Yeshua (Jesus) Ain't no filet gumbo babe without the rue

Ain't no joyous feelings without payin' dues

I'm gonna tie my pink bandana on

'Cause what don't kill me make me strong

Sing my Billie (Holiday) "Strange Fruit" song

And dig my roots up. . . Congo Square. . . Congo Square

Congo Square. . . Congo Square (Party 'til the sun come up)

(Play that piano man)

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