

# 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  
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Congo Square on a dope patoi, all eyes open on Yeshua (Jesus)  
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(Party 'til the sun come up)  
(Play that piano man)

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