

# Tunica Motel

Mark Collie

Monday looked like a downer  
Tuesday looked like rain  
A bad altitude  
And I knew I needed a changeHead out on the highway  
Cruising way down south  
I knew a little place  
Where I might could work it all outI'm so tired of fighting with myself  
Gonna spend a little time at the Tunica MotelJust outside of Memphis, Highway 61  
Sleepy little town down by the Mississippi river  
I'm gonna layout on a houseboat  
Until my hide turn brown  
Ain't gonna move 'till the evening sun goes downFried chicken to go  
And they got live bait for sale  
Anything you need at the Tunica motelI find myself at midnight  
Moving to the back porch blues  
The guitar cries, telling me about the hard timesSomething moves in the shadows  
Giving me a little chill  
I thought I saw Robert Johnson  
Walking out across the fieldThere ain't hardly nobody  
Left who even knows the tale  
Gimme the blues at the Tunica motel.

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