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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