

Friar's Point

Susan Tedeschi

Just past Friar's Point, over where the crossroads lay
Just past Friar's Point, over where the crossroads lay

I was walking by the cotton fields, and I swear I heard Robert
Johnson play

Down in New Orleans, I know a girl who preaches in the Lion's Den

Down in New Orleans, I know a girl who sings in the Lion's Den

You can hear Irma Thomas, and she'll take you right back to church again

We 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 these blues that really make you move

Doin' the hang on Beale Street, there's music blasting out of every door

Hangin' out on Beale Street, there's always music pouring out of every door

Rocking the house at BB's, your feet they never touch the floor

Oh south side of Chicago, oh all the way where Magic Sam used to play

Oh south side of Chicago, maybe over at the Checkerboard Lounge
You can still hear Muddy Waters, laying all that old soul down

Oh we got the blues darlin', sure don't have a thing to lose
Oh we got the blues, surely don't have a thing to lose
And these are some of the people who really make you move