

## Tunica Motel

Tony Joe White

Monday looked like a downer  
Tuesday looked like rain  
A bad altitude  
And I knew I needed a change

Head out on the highway  
Cruising way down south  
I knew a little place  
Where I might could work it all out

I'm so tired of fighting with myself  
Gonna spend a little time at the Tunica Motel

Just 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 down

Fried chicken to go  
And they got live bait for sale  
Anything you need at the Tunica motel

I find myself at midnight  
Moving to the back porch blues  
The guitar cries, telling me about the hard times

Something moves in the shadows  
Giving me a little chill  
I thought I saw Robert Johnson  
Walking out across the field

There ain't hardly nobody  
Left who even knows the tale  
Gimme the blues at the Tunica motel.