

# Congo Square – Bb min

music and lyrics ©2003 Jesse Moore

Intro: (tempo rubato) Bbm7 Gm7

Bbm7 Gm7  
Slithered down to Bourbon Street, headin' toward St. Anne  
Lookin' for a little *gris gris*, somethin' special for the band  
Marie Laveau's was overflowin' with gothics and seekers and fans

Bbm7 Gm7 Bbm7 Gm7  
What happened next, wasn't part of the plan

Bm7 Cm7  
Walked up on a smile, knowing and warm and sweet

Am7  
And she said "Uh, uh, baby, what you're lookin' for is

D  
Down on Ramparts Street

G A# C#  
Down at Congo Square – The Spirit will greet you there  
Congo Square – Feels like the music is everywhere  
Congo Square – Sweet scent of magic is in the air  
Congo Square

So I ambled on down to Congo Square  
I got the story there  
I saw spirits wailin' in the night  
I heard voodoo rhythms 'til the mornin' light  
I felt the fires scorch me like a prayer  
Sweet deliverance in New Orleans, down at Congo Square  
Down on Ramparts Street  
Down at Congo Square – The Spirit will great you there  
Congo Square – Feels like the music is everywhere  
Congo Square – Sweet scent of magic is in the air  
Congo Square

So I paid my respects to the Long-Gone-but-Still-Here  
Circled 'round to the Temple of No Fear  
Conjure Woman smiled and opened up the door  
And blessed me with the Which and the Why and What For  
She prayed for peace, sang of mysteries  
I heard the whispers of my histories  
Got me a *mojo* made my lions roar!  
And some of that *gris gris* I'd been lookin' for  
I felt inspired, left without a care  
Sweet deliverance in New Orleans, down at Congo Square  
Down at Congo Square – The Spirit will great you there  
Congo Square – Feels like the music is everywhere  
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