

The Burden Slide

Joy Davis© 2004

Verse 1:

My friend Carla has got this guy
At least one wife and her on the sly
Its kill'n her surely as sipping lye
But she can't let go.

Chorus:

Relax. Let go, let your burdens slip
Down 'round your shoulders 'n off to your hip
Big booty shake and a twist of the knee
Bunny-hop sideways - halleluiah you're free

Verse 2:

Ernie dangles from his rope
Below him freedom, above him dope
He won't believe that the ground is there
So he hugs that rope and goes nowhere.

Chorus:

Relax. Let go, let your burdens slip
Down 'round your shoulders 'n off to your hip
Big booty shake and a twist of the knee
Bunny-hop sideways - halleluiah you're free

Bridge:

Yesterday, had my friend on the phone, I was telling her all that I lack
I give and I pray all I can toda, but it seems life won't give back
I was moaning so loud, I didn't hear the knock, but a note was in the mail slot
It said, "Sorry dear, Ed McMahon was here, with your prize but you were not!"

Chorus:

Relax. Let go, let your burdens slip
Down 'round your shoulders 'n off to your hip
Big booty shake and a twist of the knee
Bunny-hop sideways - halleluiah you're free

Moral:

Life goes better when you loosen your grip! Ahhhhh