

WALKING IN MEMPHIS (Marc Cohn)

VERSE 1:

Put on my blue suede shoes and I boarded the plane
Touched down in the land of the Delta Blues.
In the middle of the pouring rain
Well W.C. Handy, won't you look down over me?
Yeah, I got a first class ticket. But I'm as blue as a boy can be

CHORUS:

Then I'm walking in Memphis
Was walking with my feet ten feet off of Beale
Walking in Memphis
But do I really feel the way I feel?

VERSE 2:

Saw the ghost of Elvis... on Union Avenue
Followed him up to the gates of Graceland
Then I watched him walk right through
Now security they did not see him. They just hovered 'round his tomb
But there's a pretty little thing, waiting for the King
Down in the Jungle Room

CHORUS

BRIDGE:

They've got catfish on the table
They've got gospel in the air
And Reverend Green be glad to see you
When you haven't got a prayer
But, boy, you've got a prayer in Memphis

VERSE 3:

Now Muriel plays piano, every Friday at the Hollywood
And they brought me down to see her, and they asked me if I would
Do a little number, and I sang with all my might
She said "Tell me are you a Christian child?"
And I said "Ma'am, I am tonight"

CHORUS x 2

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(Touched down in the land of the Delta Blues
In the middle of the pouring rain) x 2