Halfway to Memphis

Sammy Hagar

Halfway to Memphis

Driving in the rain

Self confidence slipping

Still running awayFrom the face in the mirror

The lines on your face

From New York City

To the San Francisco BayFrom the ghost in the closet

To the monkey on your back

From the one that really loves you

Baby, you know about that

Does that fire in your belly still burn?Be yourself

You're like no one else

There's nobody like you

You can't find it on a shelfJust let the world know

That you're ready for show

Count 3 and let go

Before you turn around and go home

Turn around, yeahDown by the riverside

There's an old stone wall

There time stands still

But the water still fallsAnd there nothing much changes

But the seasons still change

We just wishing and hoping

To break even againYou take these things with you

Take 'em to the heart

But take nothing for granted

Well, that's a good place to start

Until you feel like a circle againAnd just be yourself

You're like no one else

There's nobody like you

You can't find it on a shelfAnd just let the world know

You're ready for show

Count 3 and let go

Before you turn around and go home There ain't no sanctuary

Young Jeff Buckley blood

You're halfway to Memphis

In the Mississippi mudBe yourself

You're like no one else

There's nobody like you

You can't find it on a shelfJust let the world know
You're ready for show
Count 3 and let go
Before you turn around and go homeBe yourself, come on, baby
Just turn yourself around and go home
Be yourself, yeah, it's alright, baby
You can't find it on a shelfBe yourself
You're like no one else
There's nobody like you, now come on home
Be yourself, come on home

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