

# Walking in Memphis

[Cher](#)

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 W.C. Handy, won't you look down over me?  
Yeah, I got a first class ticket  
But I'm as blue as a girl can be Then I'm walking in Memphis  
I was walking with my feet ten feet off of Beale  
Walking in Memphis  
But do I really feel the way I feel? Saw the ghost of Elvis on Union Avenue  
Followed him up to the gates of Graceland  
I watched him walk right through Now security, they did not see him  
They just hovered 'round his tomb  
There's a pretty little thing waiting for the King  
Down in the Jungle Room When I was walking in Memphis  
I was walking with my feet ten feet off of Beale  
Walking in Memphis  
But do I really feel the way I feel? Walking in Memphis  
(Walking in Memphis)  
I was walking with my feet ten feet off of Beale  
(Walk)  
Walking in Memphis  
(Walking in Memphis)  
But do I really feel the way I feel? They got catfish on the table  
They got gospel in the air  
Reverend Green be glad to see you  
When you haven't got a prayer  
Boy, you've got a prayer in Memphis Now Gabriel plays piano  
Every Friday at the Hollywood  
And they brought me down to see him  
They asked me if I would Do a little number?  
And I sang with all my might  
He said, "Tell me, are you a Christian, child?"  
And I said, "Man, I am tonight" Walking in Memphis  
(Walking in Memphis)  
I was walking with my feet ten feet off of Beale  
(Walk)  
Walking in Memphis  
(Walking in Memphis)  
But do I really feel the way I feel? Walking in Memphis

(Walking in Memphis)

I was walking with my feet ten feet off of Beale

(Walk)

Walking in Memphis

(Walking in Memphis)

But do I really feel the way I feel? Put on my blue suede shoes

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