

# Walking In Memphis

Marc Cohn

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 boy can be 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 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 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 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  
Boy, you got a prayer in Memphis Now Muriel, plays piano  
Every Friday at the Hollywood  
And they brought me down to see her  
And they asked me if I would To 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" Walking in Memphis  
(Walking in Memphis)  
I was walking with my feet, ten feet off of Beale  
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  
Walking in Memphis  
(Walking in Memphis)  
But do I really feel the way I feel 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  
Touched down in the land of the Delta Blues  
In the middle of the pouring rain

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