

Memphis In June

Annie Lennox

Ooh, ooh, ooh
Memphis in June
A shady veranda under a Sunday blue sky
Memphis in June
And cousin Amanda is making a blueberry pie I can hear the clock inside a-ticking and a-tocking
Everything is peacefully dandy
I can see ole granny cross the street still a-rocking
Watching the neighbors go by, oh Memphis in June with sweet oleander
Blowing perfume in the air
Up jumps the moon to make it that much grander
It's paradise, brother, take my advice
Nothing's half as nice as Memphis in June

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