

Walking In Memphis

Lonestar

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?
'Cause I got a first class ticket and I'm as blue as a boy can be 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 down 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 Walking in Memphis
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
You've 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
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 with my feet ten feet off of beale
Walking in Memphis
Do I really feel the way I feel? Walking in Memphis
Walking with my feet ten feet off of beale
Walking in Memphis
Do I really feel the way I feel?
Oh, walking in Memphis

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