Memphis In June

Nina Simone

Memphis in June A shady veranda Under Sunday blue sky Memphis in June And my cousin Miranda She's making a blueberry pie I can see the clock outside A-ticking and a-tocking Everything so peaceful and dandy I can see my grand mama 'Cross the street still a rocking Watching all the neighbors go by, oh my Memphis in June Sweet oleander Blowing perfume in the air everywhere Up jumps the moon To make it so much grander It's paradise, honey Take my advice, honey 'Cause there's nothing like old Memphis in June

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/