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

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