

# Halfway To Memphis

Kacey Musgraves

Halfway to Memphis  
Driving in the rain  
Self confidence slipping  
Still running away From the face in the mirror  
The lines on your face  
From New York City  
To the San Francisco Bay From the ghost in the closet  
To the monkey on your back  
From the one that really loves you  
Baby, you know about that  
Does that fire in your belly still burn? Be yourself  
You're like no one else  
There's nobody like you  
You can't find it on a shelf Just let the world know  
That you're ready for show  
Count 3 and let go  
Before you turn around and go home  
Turn around, yeah Down by the riverside  
There's an old stone wall  
There time stands still  
But the water still falls And there nothing much changes  
But the seasons still change  
We just wishing and hoping  
To break even again You take these things with you  
Take 'em to the heart  
But take nothing for granted  
Well, that's a good place to start  
Until you feel like a circle again And just be yourself  
You're like no one else  
There's nobody like you  
You can't find it on a shelf And just let the world know  
You're ready for show  
Count 3 and let go  
Before you turn around and go home There ain't no sanctuary  
Young Jeff Buckley blood  
You're halfway to Memphis  
In the Mississippi mud Be yourself  
You're like no one else  
There's nobody like you

You can't find it on a shelf Just let the world know  
You're ready for show  
Count 3 and let go  
Before you turn around and go home Be yourself, come on, baby  
Just turn yourself around and go home  
Be yourself, yeah, it's alright, baby  
You can't find it on a shelf Be yourself  
You're like no one else  
There's nobody like you, now come on home  
Be yourself, come on home

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