

Memphis Midnight / Memphis Morning

Lyle Lovett

The sun she went down like a curtain
And Lord, Memphis looks, looks bigger at night
And all the tattooed boys in their uniforms
They stepped in and out of the light
She bought me good whiskey in Memphis
She bought supper and she, she paid for the room
And as best as I can remember
She paid dearly for loving me too
She said, ?Hey, don't I know you?
And ain't you the one, the one with the guitar boys
And all them sad songs about men in the rain
And did you ever miss a plain to Memphis?
We laughed at the strangers, we were in the bed
The two cigarettes that lit up the room
Just like two backseat lovers that can't wait to get started
Knowing everything's over too soon
And now Memphis ain't bad in the morning
Good coffee, well, it's, it's just hard to find
But let me suggest that you never leave Memphis
With anything on your mind
She said, ?Hey, don't I know you
And ain't you the one, the one with the guitar boys
And all them sad songs about men in the rain
And did you ever miss a plain to Memphis?
She said, ?Hey, don't I know you
Now ain't you the one, the one with the guitar boys
And all them sad songs about men in the rain
And did you ever miss a plain to Memphis?

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