

Somewhere South of Memphis

[Randy Houser](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Well, I need a sip of muddy water
From my daddy's wishin' well
Scattered his ashes on the delta
From here on I'll be drinkin' by myself Where pink Cadillacs and blue suede shoes
Meet steel guitars and new grass blues
The music there, it ain't turned into business
Tonight I'll be somewhere south of Memphis Where the cotton grows from the Mississippi mud
And the blues runs deep in your blood
I love this land with God as my witness
I'll live and die somewhere south of Memphis Well, I've seen my share of big ol' cities
But I couldn't wait to get back home
Well, they'll play you a, a front porch song for free
That reminds you that they ain't been free for long Where them juke joints jump on a Friday night
And you don't need a gun to settle no fight
And come Sunday mornin', hell, you'll be beggin' for forgiveness
That's just life somewhere south of Memphis Where the cotton grows from the Mississippi mud
And the blues runs deep in your blood
I love this land with God as my witness
I'll live and die somewhere south of Memphis Yeah, where the cotton grows from the Mississippi mud
And the blues runs deep in your blood
Well, I love this land with God as my witness
Well, I'll live and die
I'll said I'll, I'll live and die somewhere south of Memphis
That's just life

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