

# Memphis

Joe Jackson

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Memphis, where the hell is Memphis? I got to get away, study my geography  
I'm just a shadow of the boy I used to be  
I used to see the light, now it's all a mystery  
I used to feel the beat, now I feel a million miles from Memphis, where the hell is Memphis? I used dirty words  
never too excessively  
But saying rock 'n' roll never seemed so bad to me  
I wanna settle in hip and happy company  
I was in and out in a second on my way to Memphis, where the hell is Memphis? Memphis, so where the hell is  
Memphis? I had a one-way ticket and a little radio  
I turned it on, heard the sound from twenty years ago  
Somebody smiled and said, that's the only way to go  
He died at twenty-one, now nobody's innocent in Memphis, where the hell is Memphis? Somebody turned  
around, said, I got to disagree  
He wrote that sort of turn people out to anarchy  
He made them think about Marlon Brando on TV  
I guess they still went down against anything they got in Memphis, where the hell is Memphis? I met a wise old  
man, he had longer hair than me  
He said, Memphis is nothing like it used to be  
A hundred dead guitarists lying in the cemetery  
I felt a sudden chill, now I'm not so sure about Memphis, where the hell is Memphis? I'm on a lonesome train, on  
a lonesome track  
I guess I'll jump right off, head for home, double back  
And though I'm better now I know that no one knows the facts  
I guess I'll start again, forget I ever heard about Memphis, where the hell is  
Where the hell is  
Where the hell is  
Where the hell is Memphis?

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