Memphis Skyline

Rufus Wainwright

Never thought of Hades
Under the Mississippi
But still I've come for to sing for him
So southern furies
Prepare to walk for my harp
I have strung and I will leave with himRelax the cogs of rhyme
Over the Memphis sky
Turn back the wheels of time
Under the Memphis skyline
Always hated him for the way he looked
In the gaslight of the morningThen came Hallelujah
Sounding like man Ophelia
For me in my room livingSo kiss me, my darling stay with me till morning
Turn back and you will stay
Under the Memphis skyline

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