All the Way from Memphis

Mott the Hoople

Forgot my six-string razor - hit the sky
Half way to memphis 'fore I realised
Well I rang the information - my axe was cold
They said she rides the train to oreolesNow it's a mighty long way down the dusty trail
And the sun burns hot on the cold steel rails
'N I look like a bum 'n I crawl like a snail
All the way from memphisWell I got to oreoles y'know - it took a month
And there was my guitar, electric junk
Some spade said rock'n'rollers, you're all the same
Man that's your instrument. I felt so ashamedNow it's a mighty long way down rock'n'roll
Through the bradford cities and the oreoles
'N you look like a star but you're still on the dole
All the way from memphisYeah it's a mighty long way down rock'n'roll
From the liverpool docks to the hollywood bowl
'N you climb up the mountains 'n you fall down the holes
All the way from memphisYeah it's a mighty long way down rock'n'roll
As your name gets hot so your heart grows cold
'N you gotta stay young man, you can never be old
All the way from memphisYeah it's a mighty long way down rock'n'roll
Through the bradford cities and the oreoles
'N you look like a star but you're really out on parole
All the way from memphis

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