Back To Memphis

Billy Ray Cyrus

It ain't natural for a Delta man to be surrounded by all this sand To fear the echoes of live rounds And to never sleep when the sun goes down So I'm writing you this letter To say that I miss you more than ever and to promise you this When I make it back to Memphis I'm gonna take you in my arms and never let you go And girl I promise you a kiss for every day we've missed 'Til I make it back to Memphis I'll have to say I think we've done some good If I had to do it all again you know I would There's still a few shots every now and then But they say this thing is finally coming to an end So this might be my final letter I say the sooner the better 'cause I'm ready to come home When I make it back to Memphis

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