

# Tupelo Mississippi Flash

**Jerry Reed**

Im gonna tell you a story thats all about  
This job I had one time as a talent scout I had a hard day at the office and the boss wasnt in town  
The day this hired legged guitar picker just happened to come around  
Well, he walks into my office with a great big grin  
And folks thats where my story really begins He said, Son my name is Boregard Rippy  
I come to you from Tupelo Mississippi  
I write songs thatll sing like a bird  
I play licks on my guitar like you aint never heard"" But Im down on my luck, things are just a little slack  
I gotta quarter in my pocket and a shirt on my back  
But you buy me some supper, give me a place I can sleep"  
He said, Ill sing you some songs  
Thatll knock your head to creak, I got talent boy"  
Said, "Back home they call me the Tupelo Mississippi Flash" Well, I knew I was in a room with some kind of a  
nut  
When he pulled out that pack of used cigarette butts  
So thats when I told him, We cant use you today  
So I handed the boy a dollar and I sent him on his way Well, the boss got back and we both had a laugh  
When I told him bout the Tupelo Mississippi Flash  
And pretty soon I had the story circlin' around  
About this Mississippi nut that we had in our town I said, Watch him everybody, the boys squirrely  
He walks around callin' himself the Tupelo Mississippi Flash Well, and it happened one day while I was drivin'  
to my home  
I just happened to have my car radio on  
When I heard the jockey ravin' about a brand new smash  
By a kid called the Tupelo Mississippi Flash Well, I almost wrecked my automobile  
I went through a red light, I hit the traffic cop, why Well, my storys got an ending and its short and sweet  
The boss man he fired me and left me out in the street  
But I got a new job now and Im learnin real fast  
Im drivin the bus for the Tupelo Mississippi Flash And his Cadillac, Im driving that for him too  
And that yacht hes got, and his aeroplane  
Well, chauffeur, so good, I always say  
Tupelo Mississippi, who ever heard of it, why I'll kill the boy  
Help him somebody

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