

Home of the Blues

Jay Gaunt

They may have left a plantation, off Highway 61
Or split the state forever, cause of shootin with a gun.
They may be in a jook joint, in some town far away
Or a place that's built by Disney ,where yo family goes to play
Chicago and New Orleans, might be the place you'd choose (CHORUS)
But Memphis is the one and only, home of the blues
You may hang water bags with pennies, to keep away the
flies
Or raise the spirit up in praise, whilst singing to the skies
You may hang a sack of mojo, securely round your head
Or chant and drink round bayou graves, communing with the dead
Chicago and New Orleans might be the place you'd choose (CHORUS)
But Memphis is the one and only, home of the blues
Detroit Rock City and St Louis got the blues
Even New York and Philly, seem to have some wreckin crews
All this different music, may be a blessing or a curse
But you must remember boy, the most important verse
Chicago and New Orleans, might be the place you'd choose (CHORUS)
But Memphis is the one and only, home of the blues

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