

Wrong Side Of Memphis

Trisha Yearwood

I've been living on the wrong side of Memphis
I'm really breaking away this time
A full tank of gas and a '69 Tempest
Taking me to that Nashville sign No turning back, I've come too far
I'm headed down 40 with my old guitar
This ain't Graceland that's a fact
And I ain't driving a pink Cadillac [Chorus]
I've been living on the wrong side of Memphis
Gonna bronze these blue suede shoes
These cowboy boots are gettin' kinda restless
They ain't gotta single thing to lose I've had this dream from a tender age
Calling my name from the Opry stage
I can hear it sing loud and clear
200 miles and I'll be there I've been living on the wrong side of Memphis
I'm really breaking away this time
A full tank of gas and a '69 Tempest
Taking me to that Nashville sign Yes, [Chorus] Whoa, (I've been living on the wrong side of Memphis)
Yeah,
(I've been living on the wrong side of Memphis)
I got the cowboy boots, and a rhinestone suit
(I've been living on the wrong side of Memphis)
Oh yeah,
Full tank of gas and a '69 Tempest
Taking me to that Nashville sign

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