

All the Way from Memphis

Ian Hunter & The Rant Band

{Ian Hunter}== Forgot my six-string raiser, 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 Oreoles. Now its a mighty long way down the dusty trail
And the sun burns hot on the cold steel rails
And I look like a bum and I crawl like a snail
All the way from Memphis.
Well I got to Oreoles you know, it took a month
And there was my guitar, electric junk
Some spade said: 'Rock and rollers, you're all the same'
'Man that's your instrument' - I felt so ashamed. Now its a mighty long way down rock and roll
Through the Bradford Cities and the Oreoles
And you look like a star but you're still on the dole
All the way from Memphis. Yeah it's a mighty long way down rock and roll
From the Liverpool docks to the Hollywood Bowl
And you climb up the mountains and you fall down the holes
All the way from Memphis. Yeah it's a mighty long way down rock and roll
As your name gets hot so your heart grows cold
And you gotta stay young man, you can never be old
All the way from Memphis.
Yeah it's a mighty long way down rock and roll
Through the Bradford Cities and the Oreoles
And you look like a star but you're really out on parole
All the way from Memphis. ==

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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