

Wrong Side Of Memphis

Trisha Yearwood

I've been living on the wrong side of Memphis
I'm really breaking away this time
Full tank of gas and a '69 Tempest
Taking me to that Nashville sign
No turnin' 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 no pink Cadillac
I've been living on the wrong side of Memphis
Gonna bronze these blue suede shoes
These cowboy boots are getting kind of restless
They ain't got a 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
Two hundred miles and I'll be there
I've been living on the wrong side of Memphis
Gonna bronze these blue suede shoes
These cowboy boots are getting kind of restless
They ain't got a single thing to lose

Songwriters

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