

Letter to Memphis

Pixies

The day since I met her
I can't believe it's true
She came here from Memphis
Across the ocean sailing And I saw her and I pleaded
Why do you come so far?
And she said, "Trying to get to you
How I tried to get to you
Trying to get to you" I'm sending a letter
I'll send it right to you
I'll send it to Memphis
I know that someday Everything I needed and I wanted
Used to be that my head was haunted
And all these sirens they make me mad
And all this violence it brings me down I feel strong, I feel lucky
Trying to get to you
Said I'm going to get to you
Trying to get to you

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