

# Back to Memphis

## David Sanborn

If I never saw you  
You'd still live in my dreams  
Calling out from stages  
And music magazines  
If I were a painter  
You'd be green and gold  
Carved out of matches  
But broken out of stone  
Taken from the fire of your fiddle  
Words of unspoken, blinding truth  
If I couldn't see it, I was lost in my youth  
But I'm going back to Memphis, after you.

If I could have seen you  
With blood on your bones  
Poison in your fingers  
But music in your soul  
?You could have been my lover  
Taught me everything I know  
But now we are your children  
Your flowers in the snow  
But all you ever wanted was to see the heart of the city, oh  
And all you ever got was hand to mouth

So I know you'll be walking for a long, long time  
Cause you're going back to Memphis, heading South.

?Brothers till the night came  
And whispered in the pines  
Tempting me with secrets  
To play a game with time  
Now I feel you in the walls  
And I know you're in the air  
And it's just like I can touch you  
You're living everywhere  
But all you ever wanted was to be in the heart of the city, oh  
And all you ever got was handed out  
So I know we'll be walking for a long, long time  
Cause we're going back to Memphis, heading South  
Going back to Memphis, heading South.

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