

Never Going Back To Memphis

Shemekia Copeland

Walked across the room
In a neon light
Dark pair of shades
Blocking out the nightSmoke ring blowing
White Owl Panatella
There wasn't a thing
That man couldn't sell youHe kept a 45 in a Crown Royal bag
Wiped the fingerprints off
Handed me the ragI'm never going back to Memphis
I'm never going back to MemphisLittle while later
Sirens started screaming
Felt like a nightmare
But you know I wasn't dreamingCops walked in
Dog pulling on a chain
Looking for a woman
Ran in from the rainThey sat out front eating fried chicken
While I shivered in a shed
Out behind the kitchenI'm never going back to Memphis
I'm never going back to MemphisDon't ask when
'Cause I'm never going back to Memphis againThe river is rising
Sky's getting darker
My mind keeps playing
Some old Junior ParkerThree days waiting
All alone by the tracks
Lying to myself
That man's coming backSaid he'd come around
Unless he was dead
Guess he took another woman
Or a bullet in the headI'm never going back to Memphis
I'm never going back to MemphisDon't ask when
'Cause I'm never going back to Memphis againNever going back
To Memphis again
Too much trouble
You can get inNever going back
To Memphis again
Never going back
To Memphis again

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