The Mississippi Delta was shining like a National guitar

I am following the river down the highway through the cradle of the Civil War $\,$

I'm going to Graceland Graceland in Memphis Tennessee I'm going to Graceland

Poorboys and pilgrims with families and we are going to Gracela nd

My traveling companion is nine years old the child of my first marriage

But I've reason to believe we both will be received in Gracelan d

She comes back to tell me she's gone

As if I didn't know that as if I didn't know my own bed

As if I'd never noticed she way she brushed her hair from her f orehead

And she said losing love is like a window in your heart

Everybody sees you're blown apart everybody feels the wind blow I'm going to Graceland Graceland in Memphis Tennessee I'm going to Graceland

Poorboys and pilgrims with families and we are going to Gracela nd

My traveling companions are ghosts and empty sockets ghosts and empties

But I've reason to believe we both will be received in Gracelan d

There is a girl in Austin Texas and she calls herself the human trampoline

Sometimes when I'm falling flying tumbling in turmoil I say this is what she means

She means we're bouncing into Graceland

And I see losing love ss like a window in your heart

Everybody sees you're blown apart everybody feels the wind blow And I'm going to Graceland in Memphis Tennessee I'm going to Graceland

For reasons I cannot explain some part of me wants to see Grace land

And I may be obliged to defend every love every ending

Or maybe there's no obligations now

Maybe I've a reason to believe we all will be received in Grace land

Oh oh Graceland I'm going to Graceland