

# All The Way From Memphis

Brian May

Forgot my six-string razor  
And hit the sky  
Half way to Memphis  
'Fore I realized

I rang the Information  
My axe was cold  
They said she rides a train  
Down to Oriole

Well it's a mighty long way down the dusty trail  
And the sun burns hot on the cold steel rail  
And I look like a bum and I crawl like a snail  
All the way from Memphis

I got to Oriole - you know  
It took a month  
And there was my guitar  
Electric Junk

Some dude says Rock 'n' Rollers  
You're all the same  
Man that's your instrument  
I felt so ashamed

Now it's a mighty long way down Rock 'n' Roll  
Through the Bradford Cities and the Orioles  
And you look like a star but you're still on the Dole  
All the way from Memphis

"Of course we weren't always superstars  
There was a time when we were just ordinary commoners just like you"

Thank you Mr Hoople

Well it's a mighty long way down Rock 'n' Roll  
From the Liverpool Docks to the Hollywood Bowl  
And you climb up the mountains and you fall down the holes  
All the way from Memphis

Well it's a mighty long way down Rock 'n' Roll  
And your name gets hot and your heart grows cold  
And you gotta stay a young man - you can never get old  
All the way from Memphis

It's a mighty long way down Rock 'n' Roll  
From the Bradford Cities an' the Orioles  
An' you look like a star but you're still on parole  
All the way from Memphis

All the way from Memphis -  
All the way from Memphis...