

# Memphis

Catie Curtis

My mother cleans Elvis' house  
Yeah she and everybody else  
Moved to Memphis for the King.  
She used to work at the Motel 6  
Now she gets free guitar picks  
That's how I learned to play and sing.

I've been playing the hotel scene  
Living on my mother's dreams  
Strumming underneath the disco lights  
All kinds of people come in  
We've got this psychic from Beijing  
She read my cards right there that night

And then I dreamed that my soulmate  
Was a motel clerk in Jersey  
Who has not met me  
So why am I in this

Hotel in Memphis  
When I just want to kiss  
Somebody tonight

My mother doesn't seem to mind that  
Elvis isn't still alive  
She just toils in memory  
She's no hippie, she's no flake  
She just thinks that it's her fate  
And who am I to disagree

Everybody's got a heart to follow,  
Everybody's got to make that call  
As I look around the hotel scene  
I'm doing pretty good with my band  
People come shake my hand  
But true love is what I need

So I dream about my soulmate  
Who's a motel clerk in Jersey  
Who has not met me so why am I in this  
Hotel in Memphis  
When I just want to kiss  
Somebody tonight

So I'm gonna take the Greyhound  
All the way to Jersey  
I hope you meet me 'cause  
I don't care if I ever get famous  
I just want to kiss somebody tonight