

# Walking In Memphis

Lonestar

Put on my blue suede shoes  
And I boarded the plane  
Touched down in the land of the Delta Blues  
In the middle of the pouring rain  
W.C. Handy won't you look down over me  
Cause I got a first-class ticket  
And I'm as blue as a boy can be

Walking in Memphis  
Walking with my feet ten feet off of Beale  
Walking in Memphis  
But do I really feel the way I feel

Saw the ghost of Elvis  
Down on Union Avenue  
Followed him up to the gates of Graceland  
And watched him walk right through  
Now security they did not see him  
They just hovered 'round his tomb  
There's a pretty little thing  
Waiting on "The King"  
Down in the Jungle Room

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Walking in Memphis  
Do I really feel the way I feel

They got catfish on the table  
They got gospel in the air  
And Reverend Green be glad to see you  
When you haven't got a prayer  
You've got a prayer in Memphis

Now Muriel plays the piano  
Every Friday at the Hollywood  
And they brought me down to see her  
And they asked me if I would  
Do a little number  
And I sang with all my might  
She said, "tell me are you a Christian"  
I said "Ma'am I am tonight"

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Walking with my feet ten feet off of Beale  
Walking in Memphis  
But do I really feel the way I feel

Oh walking in Memphis  
Walking with my feet ten feet off of Beale  
Walking in Memphis  
But do I really feel the way I feel

Oh walking in Memphis  
Ohhh ohhh ohhhh oooh  
Yeah I'm walking in Memphis  
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