

## Anywhere But Memphis

Mark Wills

Called her from a payphone down on Beil street  
On my way to Birmingham  
Said she was tired of never seeing me  
She needed more than a guitar man  
As the lonesome notes filled the midnight sky  
I wiped my tears and wished that I was

Anywhere but Memphis  
Any other place would have made a difference  
The way the blues pour out of the dives and bars  
Aint no place for a broken heart  
She could've told me in Baton Rouge or Dallas  
Anywhere but Memphis

Wish she could've worked up her courage  
And let me down in Little Rock  
Or even as far back as Pheonix  
When I stopped to call from that truckstop  
Telling me sooner was just too hard  
She could've waited till later to break my heart

Anywhere but Memphis  
Any other place would have made a difference  
The way the blues pour out of the dives and bars  
Aint no place for a broken heart  
She could've told me in Baton Rouge or Dallas  
Anywhere but Memphis