

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

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