

# Graceland

Paul Simon

The Mississippi Delta was shining  
Like a national guitar  
I am following the river  
Down the highway  
Through the cradle of the Civil War  
I'm going to Graceland, Graceland  
In Memphis, Tennessee  
I'm going to Graceland

Poor boys and pilgrims with families  
And we are going to Graceland  
My traveling companion is nine years old  
He is the child of my first marriage  
But I've reason to believe  
We both will be received  
In Graceland

She comes back to tell me she's gone  
As if I didn't know that  
As if I didn't know my own bed  
As if I'd never noticed  
The way she brushed her hair from her forehead

And she said losing love  
Is like a window in your heart  
Everybody sees you're blown apart  
Everybody sees the wind blow  
I'm going to Graceland  
Memphis, Tennessee  
I'm going to Graceland

Poor boys and pilgrims with families  
And we are going to Graceland  
And my traveling companions  
Are ghosts and empty sockets  
I'm looking at ghosts and empties  
But I've reason to believe  
We all will be received  
In Graceland

There is a girl in New York City  
Who calls herself the human trampoline  
And sometimes when I'm falling, flying  
Or tumbling in turmoil I say  
Oh so this is what she means

She means we're bouncing into Graceland  
And I see losing love  
Is like a window in your heart  
Everybody sees you're blown apart  
Everybody feels the wind blow

In Graceland, in Graceland  
I'm going to Graceland  
For reasons I cannot explain  
There's some part of me wants to see Graceland

And I may be obliged to defend  
Every love, every ending  
Or maybe there's no obligations now  
Maybe I've got a reason to believe  
We all will be received  
In Graceland

In Graceland, in Graceland, in Graceland  
I'm going to Graceland