

Somewhere In Memphis

Southpaw

My home, my home
Is getting cold

And I don't want
To live like this
My girl is somewhere
In Memphis
And I
Have tried
To contact her
But no reply
I fall into despair

My home my home
Is getting cold

And I don't want
To live like that
She is the best
Of all I've met
And I couldn't find
The strenght
To carry on
So I sat down
And wrote this song