

Bruce Springsteen, Walking In Memphis

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
Yeah, I got a first class ticket
But I'm as blue as a boy can be
Then I'm walking in Memphis
I was walking with my feet 10 feet off of Beale
Walking in Memphis
But do I really feel the way I feel
Saw the ghost of Elvis
On Union Avenue
Followed him up to the gates of Graceland
Then I watched him walk right through
Now, security did not see him
They just hovered round his tomb
But there's a pretty little thing
Waiting for the king
Down in the jungle room
When I was walking in Memphis
I was walking with my feet 10 feet off of Beale
Walking in Memphis
But do I really feel the way I feel
Now, they've got catfish on the table
They've got gospel in the air
The Reverend Green, be glad to see you
When you haven't got a prayer
But boy you got a prayer in Memphis
Now, Muriel plays 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, child?"
And I said, "Ma'am, I am tonight!"
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