Cher, 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 girl can be

Then I'm walking in Memphis
Walking with my feet ten 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 they 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

[Chorus]

They've got catfish on the table They've got gospel in the air And Reverend Green be glad to see you When you haven't got a prayer But boy you've got a prayer in Memphis

Now Gabriel plays piano
Every Friday at the Hollywood
And they brought me down to see him
And they asked me if I would - Do a little number
And I sang with all my might
And he said - Tell me are you a Christian child?
And I said Man I am tonight

[Chorus]

Put on my blue suede shoes