

Ed Bruce, Memphis Morning

This very night the train was right on time
Baby stepped aboard and left the both of us behind now
You've got to make your day and I've got to make my way
Somehow someway away from you Memphis morning
She's to me what sunshine is to you
Her train cross the river flying now what will I do like
Sunshine helps make your day she helped in her own way
Without sunshine flowers waste away Memphis morning
Oh oh Memphis morning you're not so pretty anymore
Raise your bridges start your whistles blowing
I don't know what I'm hanging round for Memphis morning

Now you hold too many memories
Best thing I can do is leave you with 'em without me well
If I come back this way now I'll try to plan my day
So you won't see me passing through Memphis morning
Oh oh Memphis morning...