

# 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...