Philip Claypool, Mile Out of Memphis

When she told me she was leaving I told her I'd be fine
I guess I never thought she'd make it to that city limit sign
Lord I waited twenty minutes thinking she'd come running back
But this fool got fooled cause she's already out there making tracks
She's just a mile outside of Memphis and I'm already out of my mind
I must have lost my sesnses to let that little girl leave me behind
I wish that I could stop her but I know that it's too late
Her mind's made up she's headed down that interstate
She's a mile out of Memphis and I'm already out of my mind

You gave her heartaches until she'd enough
She laid her cards on the table and that's when she called your bluff
Oh you never should have gambled what you could not stand to lose
And now you know why they call Memphis the home of the blues oh yeah
She's just a mile outside of Memphis...
(guitar)
Lord I wish that I could stop her but I know that it's too late
Her mind's made up boy she's out on that interstate
She's ain't a mile out of Memphis and I'm alreayd out of your mind
Oh I can't stop her this time
She's just a mile out of Memphis and I'm already out of my mind