

Rodney Crowell, The Rose Of Memphis

WRITERS RODNEY CROWELL, GUY CLARK

I drove all the way from Storyville on a midnight Memphis run
From Bourbon Street to Beale Street straight up Highway 61
I was tuned in on radio maybe ten miles out of town
When I heard the rose of Memhis boys that's when I left the ground
I can't go back to Storyville way down there by the sea
Till I can say I got the rose of Memphis coming home with me
She wrapped her song around my heart just like the Kudzu vine
That keeps on growing after dark straight up some lonesome pine
I've got to find that woman now cause my life ain't complete
Man there ain't nobody out there got the rose of Memphis beat
I can't go back to New Orleans that ol' crescent city town
Till I can say I got the rose of Memphis coming on the rounds
Rose of Memphis I love the rose of Memphis
Rose of Memphis I love the rose of Memphis
I love the rose of Memphis man she sings just like a bird
I swear she makes the sweetest sound I think I ever heard
She was born down by the river that ol' river's in her soul
Man they can't nobody touch her when the rose is on a roll
I can't get go back to Louisiana by the Gulf of Mexico
Till I can say I've got the rose of Memphis coming home to show
Rose of Memphis I love the rose of Memphis
Rose of Memphis I love the rose of Memphis