

# Sammy Hagar, Halfway To Memphis

Halfway to Memphis, drivin in the rain  
Self confidence slippin, still runnin away  
From the face in the mirror, the lines on the face  
From NYC to the San Francisco Bay  
From the ghost in the closet, the monkey on your back  
From the one that really knows you, been there watchin' your back  
But the fire in your belly still burns  
Just be yourself  
You're like no one else  
There's nobody like you  
You can't find it on the shelf  
Just let the world know  
That you're ready for show  
Count 3 and let go  
Before you turn around and go home  
Down by the lilikoi  
Near the old stone wall  
There time stands still  
Yet the water still falls  
There nothing much changes  
But the seasons still change  
Just wishin and hopin  
To break even again  
You take these things with you  
You take em to the heart  
But take nothing for granted  
Well there's a good place to start  
Until you feel the light circle again  
Just be yourself  
You're like no one else  
There's nobody like you  
You can't find it on the shelf  
Just let the world know  
That you're ready for show  
Count 3 and let go  
Before you turn around and go home  
There ain't no sanctuary  
Young Jeff Buckley blood  
You're halfway to Memphis  
In the Mississippi mud  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Be yourself  
You're like no one else  
There's nobody like you  
You can't find it on the shelf  
Just let the world know  
That you're ready for show  
Count 3 and let go  
Before you turn around and go home  
Turn yourself around and get back home  
Just turn around and go home