

Sammy Hagar & The Waboritas, 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