

# Stray Cats, Can't Go Back To Memphis

Low down dealin' in Memphis a card game in a back room  
I was lookin' at my last dollar hopin' lady luck would come by soon  
They raised the betting limit the cards were flying fast  
I bet away my future I'd already lost my past

I can't go back to Memphis  
I can't go back to Memphis - I played out every game  
Can't go back to Memphis  
Can't go back to Memphis - Everybody knows my name  
Too many people wanna even out the score  
And I can't go back to Memphis no more

I hung out on the east side I heard my reputation was in doubt  
It was starting to look like a bad ride  
It looked like time for gettin' out  
I sent the man a message said I was gonna split  
He sent a message back that said I don't let nobody quit

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I tried my best to beat the system but the system put me back in my place  
They maintained a delicate balance where no one got in nobody's face  
I tried to make a dollar just surviving in the streets  
I fought the gangs, I fought the law but they both had me beat

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Get outta town