

Walking in Memphis

Put on my blue suede shoes
And I boarded the plane
Touched down in the land of the Delta Blues
In the middle of the pouring rain
W.C. Handy -- won't you look down over me
Yeah I got a first class ticket
I'm as blue as a boy can be

Well I was walking in... Memphis(walking in Memphis)
I was walking with.. my feet ten feet off of Beale
boy can be (ah ah ah)
I was walking in... Memphis(walking in Memphis)
Do I really feel the way Ifeel

Saw the ghost of Elvis
Down On Union Avenue
Followed him up to the gates of Graceland
Then I watched him walk right through
Now security they did not see him
They just hovered 'round his tomb
But there's a pretty little thing
Waiting for the King
Down in the Jungle Room

(Chorus)

They got (catfish on the table) (ooh ooh)
They got (gospel in the air) (ah ah)
And Reverend (Green be glad to see you)
When you (haven't got a prayer)
(Boy you've got a prayer in Memphis)

Muriel plays piano
Every Friday at the Hollywood
And they brought us down to see her
And they asked us if we would --
Do a little number
So we sang with all our might, she said --
"Tell me are you a Christian child?"
I said.... "Ma'am I am tonight"

(Chorus)

Put on my blue suede shoes
And I boarded the plane
Touched down in the land of the Delta Blues
In the middle of the pouring rain