

## Back To Memphis

Billy Ray Cyrus

It ain't natural for a delta man  
To be surrounded by all this sand  
To fear the echoes of live rounds  
And to never sleep when the sun goes down  
So I'm writing you this letter  
To say I miss you more than ever and to promise you this

When I make it back to memphis  
I'm gonna take you in my arms  
And never let you go  
And girl I promise you a kiss  
For every day we've missed  
'til I make it back to memphis

I'll have to say I think we've done some good  
If I had to do it all again I know I would  
There's still a few shots every now and then  
But they say this thing is finally coming to an end  
So this might be my final letter  
I say the sooner the better cause I'm ready to come home

When I make it back to memphis  
I'm gonna take you in my arms  
And never let you go  
And girl I promise you a kiss  
For every day we've missed  
'til I make it back to memphis

She reads his letters everyday, then she puts them all away  
Next to his medal and a flag, that she would gladly give back

If it would bring him back to memphis  
So he could take her in his arms  
And never let her go  
Cause she's still waiting for a kiss  
For every day they've missed  
'til he made it back to memphis

Back to memphis