

# Can't Go Back To Memphis

B.T.O. (Bachman-Turner Overdrive)

Low down dealin's in Memphis  
A card game in a back room  
I was lookin' at my last dollar  
Hopin' lady luck would come by soon

I played out on the east side  
Till I heard my reputation was in doubt  
It was starting to look like a bad ride  
It looked like time for gettin' out

They raised the betting limit  
The cards were falling fast  
I bet away my future,  
I already lost my past

Now I can't go back to Memphis  
I played out every game  
I 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 did my best to beat the system  
But the system put me back in my palace  
They maintained a delicate balance  
Where no one got in nobody's face  
I was tryin' to make a dollar  
Just survivin' in the street  
I fought the gangs, I fought the law  
But they both had me beat

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I can't go back to Memphis  
I can't go back to Memphis

No, no, I can't go back to Memphis  
No, no, no, no I can't go back to Memphis  
No, no, no, no  
Too many people wanna even out the score  
And I can't go back to Memphis no more