

Meanwhile Back In Memphis

David Allan Coe

All the way from Memphis, babe
In search of something new
You tell me now
That Memphis, girl
Don't hold a thing for you

Hypnotized by gypsy lies
Like a moth drawn to the flame
In the crowd
You're just a faceless face
Another nameless name

Living on the handouts
Of the Jesus of your own choosing
The Christ you knew
In Memphis, girl
Could not win for losin'

Love beads for your rosary
And your drugs to see you through
You're telling me
At seventeen
You know more that I do

Say farewell to L.A
And your little coat of blue
'Cause meanwhile
Back in Memphis, girl
Our mama prays for you

All the way from Memphis, babe
In search of something new
You tell me now
At seventeen
You know more than I do