

# Memphis in the Meantime

Gregg Allman

Well, I got somethin' to say, little girl  
You might not like my style  
We've been hangin' around this town  
A little too long this time

You say you're gonna get your act together  
Take it out on the road  
If I don't get outta here pretty soon  
My head's gonna sure explode

Sure, I like country music  
And I like mandolins  
But right now I need a telecaster  
Turn it up on number ten

Let's go to Memphis in the meantime, baby  
Memphis in the meantime, girl

I need a little shot of that rhythm, baby  
Mixed up with country blues  
I wanna trade in these cowboy boots  
For some fine Italian shoes

Forget about the mousse and the hairspray, darlin'  
We don't need none of that  
Just a little ol' dab'll do ya  
You poke it underneath your hat

Until hell freeze over  
Maybe you can wait that long  
But I don't think Ronnie Milsap's  
Ever gonna sing this song

Let's go to Memphis in the meantime, baby  
Memphis in the meantime, girl

Maybe there's nothin' happenin' there  
Maybe something's in the air, oh  
Before our upper lips get stiff  
Baby, we could use just one more whiff, yeah

If we could just get off-a beat little girl  
Maybe we could find the groove  
At least we could get ourselves a good meal  
Down at the Rendezvous

'Cause one more heartfelt steel guitar  
Girl, it's gonna do me in  
I need to hear a trumpet and the saxophone  
You know it sounds sweet as sin

When we get good and greasy  
Baby, we can come back home  
Put the cow horns back on the Cadillac  
And change the message on the cord-a-phone

Let's go to Memphis in the meantime, baby

Memphis in the meantime, girl  
Let's go to Memphis in the meantime, baby  
Memphis in the meantime, girl

Let's go to Memphis in the meantime, baby  
Let's go to Memphis in the meantime, baby  
I know