

Memphis in June

Hoagy Carmichael

Memphis in june
A shade veranda under sunday blue sky
Memphis in june
And my cousin miranda shes making a blueberry pie

I can see the clock outside a ticking and a tocking
Everything so peaceful and dandy
I can see my grandmama cross the street still a rocking
Watching all the neighbours go by oh my

Memphis in june
Sweet oleander blowing perfume in the air everywhere
Up jumps the moon to make it so much grander
Its paradise honey take my advice honey
'Cause theres nothing loke old memphis in june