

# Memphis

Johnny Reid

Oh yeah

You and me man  
We'd come running home from school  
Drop the needle on my mama's vinyl  
We'd sing along with that felt of Elvis on the wall  
We had our own old school soul revival

Yeah I'll be [?]  
And you be [?]  
Across that kitchen floor we go  
Socks sliding  
Somewhere along the way  
We lost track of time yeah  
You went your way  
And I went mine

But I never got to Memphis  
Oh I never got to see Memphis with you  
No I never got to walk down  
Or lest to that dusty Dixie blues  
No I never got to [?] playing Lucy  
Hiding at that Mississippi river  
No I never got to Memphis  
No I never got to see Memphis with you

You heard you're a happy  
With a family of your own  
Living just outside of Liverpool, see  
Sometimes I wonder if you ever think  
About all those crazy yesterday  
Where have the years gone my friend

Well I guess we'll never know  
'Cause one thing I know for sure  
If dreams are made for dreamers  
And music's for believe  
[?] knows  
I'm still pride of the blues  
For the one thing, for the one thing  
That I didn't get to do

Oh I never got to Memphis  
No I never got to see Memphis with you  
Oh I never got to walk down  
Or lest to that dusty Dixie blues, no  
No I never got to [?] playing Lucy  
Hiding at that Mississippi river  
Oh I never got to Memphis  
No I never got to see Memphis with you

I know [?] good to meet, it's true  
But I know, there's just one thing  
That keeps leaving me blue, yeah, yeah

No I never got to [?] playing Lucy  
Hiding at that Mississippi river

Oh I never got to Memphis  
No I never got to see Memphis with you