

They Never Made It to Memphis

Juice Newton

Well she left St. Louis in a Pontiac Tempest
Had her road map open red-lined through to Memphis
He was smokin' down the highway in a blue Cadillac
He smiled as he passed her and she smiled back
So they made a little stop at the Dove Café
To drink black coffee - while the hours away

She said, "I'm going to see Elvis - Make my dream come true
He said, "I can't believe it - That's been my dream too"
Then they started talking 'bout the money they'd save
If they rode together for the rest of the way
But they stopped to throw a penny in a wishing well
That sat out in the front of a local motel

They never made it to Memphis - They never saw the king
He saw a chance at heaven - She saw a wedding ring
They got as far as the altar - It was a fast affair
They never made it to Memphis - But they didn't care

Well they couldn't understand where the time had flown
It was nineteen-ninety and the kids were grown
One day she admitted that she still had the dream
'Bout heading down south to see the home of the king
So they dropped off the dog with old Auntie Kate
And headed down to Graceland twenty years late

Well as soon as they hit that open road
Every twist and turn reminded them of long ago
He was thinking 'bout the kisses that he used to steal
It was getting real hard to keep his hands on the wheel
She looked as good to him now as she did back then
And they were sweet sixteen all over again

They never made it to Memphis - They never saw the king
They made a little detour at the Dairy Queen
They found the Wishing Well Motel - They did it on a dare
They never made it to Memphis - but they didn't care