

Memphis in June

Matt Monro

Memphis in June
A shady veranda under a Sunday blue sky
Memphis in June
And cousin Amanda's makin' a rhubarb pie
I can hear the clock inside a'tickin' and tockin'
Everything's peaceful and dandy
I can see old granny cross the street, still a-rockin'
Watching the neighbours go by

Memphis in June
With sweet oleander blowing perfume in the air

Up jumps the moon to make it that much grander
It's paradise
Brother take my advice
Nothing's half as nice as Memphis in June

Mmm, Memphis in June
With sweet oleander blowing perfume in the air
Up jumps the moon to make it that much grander
It's paradise
Brother take my advice
Nothing's half as nice as Memphis in June