

# Halfway To Memphis

Sammy Hagar

Halfway to Memphis, drivin' in the rain  
Self confidence slippin', still runnin' away  
From the face in the mirror, the lines on the face  
From New York City to the San Francisco Bay

From the ghost in the closet  
The monkey on your back  
From the one that really knows you  
Been there watchin' your back  
But the fire in your belly still burns

Just be yourself  
You're like no one else  
There's nobody like you  
You can't find it on the shelf

Just let the world know  
That you're ready for show  
Count three and let go  
Before you turn around and go home  
Turn around, baby

Down by the lilikoi near the old stone wall  
There time stands still, yet the water still falls  
There nothing much changes but the seasons still change  
Just wishin' and hopin' to break even again

You take these things with you  
You take 'em to the heart  
But take nothing for granted  
Well, there's a good place to start  
Until you feel light circle again

Just be yourself  
You're like no one else  
There's nobody like you  
You can't find it on the shelf

Just let the world know  
That you're ready for show  
Count three and let go  
Before you turn around and go home

There ain't no sanctuary  
Young [Jeff Buckley] blood  
You're halfway to Memphis  
In the Mississippi mud

Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Be yourself  
You're like no one else  
There's nobody like you  
You can't find it on the shelf

Just let the world know

That you're ready for show  
Count three and let go  
Before you turn around and go home

Turn yourself around and get back home  
Just turn around and go home