If I never saw you You'd still live in my dreams Calling out from stages And music magazines ?If I were a painter You'd be green and gold Carved out of matches But broken out of stone ?Taken from the fire of your fiddle Words of unspoken, blinding truth If I couldn't see it, I was lost in my youth But I'm going back to Memphis - after you. ?If I could have seen you With blood on your bones Poison in your fingers But music in your soul ?You could have been my lover Taught me everything I know But now we are your children Your flowers in the snow ?But all you ever wanted was to see the heart of the city, oh And all you ever got was hand to mouth So I know you'll be walking for a long, long time Cause you're going back to Memphis - heading South. ?Brothers till the night came And whispered in the pines Tempting me with secrets To play a game with time ?Now I feel you in the walls And I know you're in the air And it's just like I can touch you You're living everywhere ?But all you ever wanted was to be in the heart of the city, oh And all you ever got was handed out So I know we'll be walking for a long, long time Cause we're going back to Memphis - heading South Going back to Memphis - heading South. ?