

# Walking in Memphis

Put on my blue suede shoes and I  
Boarded the plane  
Touched down in the land of the Delta Blues  
In the middle of the pouring rain  
W.C. Handy  
Won't you look down over me  
Yeah, I got a first class ticket  
But I'm as blue as a boy can be

Then I'm walking in Memphis  
I was walking with my feet ten feet off of Beale  
Walking in Memphis  
But do I really feel the way I feel?

I saw the ghost of Elvis  
On Union Avenue  
Followed him up to the gates of Graceland  
Then I watched him walk right through  
Now, security did not see him  
They just hovered round his tomb  
But there's a pretty little thing waiting for the King  
Down in the jungle room

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Now, they've got catfish on the table  
They've got gospel in the air  
And Reverend Green, be glad to see you  
When you haven't got a prayer  
But boy you got a prayer in Memphis

Now, Muriel plays piano  
Every Friday at the Hollywood  
And they brought me down to see her  
And they asked me if I would  
Do a little number  
And I sang with all my might  
She said, "Tell me are you a Christian, child?"  
And I said, "Ma'am, I am tonight!"

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