

# Walking In Memphis

## Lonestar

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  
'Cause I've got a first-class ticket  
And I'm as blue as a boy can be. Chorus:  
Walking in Memphis  
Walking with my feet ten feet off of Beale  
Walking in Memphis  
But do I really feel the way I feel?  
Saw the ghost of Elvis  
Down on Union Avenue  
Followed him up to the gates of Graceland  
And watched him walk right through  
Now security, they 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. Chorus:  
Walking in Memphis  
Walking with my feet ten feet off of Beale  
Walking in Memphis  
But do I really feel the way I feel?  
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  
You got a prayer in Memphis. Now Murial plays the 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?  
And I said, Ma'am, I am tonight. Chorus:  
Walking in Memphis  
Walking with my feet ten feet off of Beale  
Walking in Memphis  
But do I really feel the way I feel? Chorus:  
Walking in Memphis  
Walking with my feet ten feet off of Beale

Walking in Memphis  
But do I really feel the way I feel?Chorus:  
Walking in Memphis  
Walking with my feet ten feet off of Beale  
Walking in Memphis  
But do I really feel the way I feel?...

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>