

Walking In Memphis (Marc Cohn)

F G C Am F G C Am
Put on my blue suede shoes And I boarded the plane
F G C Am F G C Am
Touched down in the land of the Delta Blues In the middle of the pouring rain
F G C Am F G C Am
W.C. Handy -- won't you look down over me
F G C Am F G C
Yeah I got a first class ticket But I'm as blue as a boy can be

CHORUS

F G C Am F G C
Then I'm walking in Memphis Walking with my feet ten feet off of Beale
Am F G C Am F G Gsus
Walking in Memphis But do I really feel the way I feel?

F G C Am F G C Am
Saw the ghost of Elvis On Union Avenue
F G C Am F G C Am
Followed him up to the gates of Graceland Then I watched him walk right through
F G C Am F G C Am
Security did not see him They just hovered 'round his tomb
F G C Am F G C
But there's a pretty little thing, Waiting for the King Down in the Jungle Room

CHORUS

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

CHORUS

F G C Am F G C Am
Put on my blue suede shoes And I boarded the plane
F G C Am F G C Am

Touched down in the land of the Delta Blues in the middle of the pouring rain **[repeat last line]**