

Anne E. Dechant**"Memphis"**

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Way back Friday wasn't my day
I hung my boots on the factory door
I found a diesel, hit it my way
I made my bed here on the floor

Where the station never closes
Only people here shut down
I thought I'd never live to see the day
I like the view to fade away
And out of the dark night I see

There's a light on in Memphis
There's a party there tonight
Someone left the light on in Memphis
Oh, Elvis must be coming home tonight

I got to know you I've got to own you
I wanna help you anyway I can
I know you're out there hard that somewhere
Your mystery train keeps rolling on till I

See the light on in Memphis
I keep your candle burning bright
Someone left the light on in Memphis
Oh, Elvis must be coming home tonight

Well I'm not one for complaining
Cause you're not answering my mail
I thought I'd never live to see the day
I like some view
And out of the dark night I see
I can see

See the light on in Memphis
Your candle burns in Tennessee
Someone left the light on in Memphis
Oh, Elvis must be coming home tonight

