

Don Henley

"Walking In Memphis"

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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 Iâ'm as blue as a boy can be

Then Iâ'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

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 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

When I was 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

Theyâ've got catfish on the table
Theyâ've got gospel in the air
And Reverend Green be glad to see you
When you haven't got a prayer
Boy you've 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 Maâ'am I am tonight

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