

Cathy Dennis

"Memphis"

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My mother cleans Elvis's house
Yeah she and everybody else
Moved to Memphis for the King.
She used to work at the Motel 6
Now she gets free guitar picks
That's how I learned to play and sing.
I've been playing the hotel scene
Living on my mother's dreams
Strumming underneath the disco lights
All kinds of people come in
We've got this psychic from Beijing
She read my cards right there that night
And then I dreamed that my soulmate
Was a motel clerk in Jersey
Who had not met me
So why am I in this
Hotel in Memphis
When I just want to kiss
Somebody tonight
My mother doesn't seem to mind
That Elvis isn't still alive
She just toils in memory
She's no hippie, she's no flake
She just thinks that it's her fate
And who am I to disagree
Everybody's got a heart to follow,
Everybody's got to make that call
As I look around the hotel scene
I'm doing pretty good with my band
People come shake my hand
But true love is what i need
So I dream about my soulmate
Who's a motel clerk in Jersey
Who had not met me so why am I in this
Hotel in Memphis
When I just want to kiss
Somebody tonight
So I'm gonna teke the Greyhound
All the way to Jersey
I hope you meet me 'cause
I don't care if i ever get famous

I just want to kiss somebody tonight

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