

## Lyle Lovett

# "Memphis Midnight/memphis Morning"

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The sun she went down like a curtain  
And Lord, Memphis looks, looks bigger at night  
And all the tattooed boys in their uniforms  
They stepped in and out of the light

She bought me good whiskey in Memphis  
She bought supper and she, she paid for the room  
And as best as I can remember  
She paid dearly for loving me too

She said, "Hey, don't I know you?  
And ain't you the one, the one with the guitar boys  
And all them sad songs about men in the rain  
And did you ever miss a plain to Memphis"

We laughed at the strangers, we were in the bed  
The two cigarettes that lit up the room  
Just like two backseat lovers that can't wait to get  
started  
Knowing everything's over too soon

And now Memphis ain't bad in the morning  
Good coffee, well, it's, it's just hard to find  
But let me suggest that you never leave Memphis  
With anything on your mind

She said, "Hey, don't I know you  
And ain't you the one, the one with the guitar boys  
And all them sad songs about men in the rain  
And did you ever miss a plain to Memphis"

She said, "Hey, don't I know you  
Now ain't you the one, the one with the guitar boys  
And all them sad songs about men in the rain  
And did you ever miss a plain to Memphis"

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