

Matt Kennon

"Cry Like Memphis"

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The home of the blues is where i live
Trapped inside these lonely walls that don't forgive
Surrounded by a memory
Her goodbye haunts me like a Beale Street melody

And I've done everything
But get down on my knees
And if my tears will set
This ghost inside me free

I'm gonna cry like Memphis
I'm going three time under
Gonna drown my sorrows
With tears that roll like thunder

'Til i can find the strength
'Til i can carry on
I'm gonna cry like Memphis
When they heard the King was gone

Love me tender, cuts through the dark
Coming from an open window of a passing car

And in that moment, oh, I believe
That i can almost feel your body next to me

But one heart beating
Slowly brings me back around
I know you're gone
And i know when i breakdown

I'm gonna cry like Memphis
I'm going three times under
Gonna drown my sorrows
With tears that roll like thunder

'Til i can find the strength
'Til i can carry on
I'm gonna cry like Memphis
When they heard the King was gone

'Til i can find the strength

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I'm gonna cry like Memphis
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