

Contraband

"All The Way From Memphis"

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Forgot my six-string razor and hit the sky
Half way to Memphis before I realized
Well I phoned the information / my axe was cold
They said she rides the train to Oreoles

Now it's a mighty long way down the dusty trail
And the sun beats down on the cold steel rails
And I look like a bum but I crawl like a snail
All the way from Memphis

Well I got to Oreole y'know / it took a month
And there was my guitar, electric junk.
Some dude said, "you rock'n'rollers, you're all the
same,
The way you play that thing." I felt so ashamed.

Yeah it's a mighty long way down rock'n'roll
Through the Bradford cities to the Oreoles
And you look like a star but you're still on the dole
All the way from Memphis

Yeah it's a mighty long way down rock'n'roll
From the Liverpool docks to the Hollywood Bowl
You climb up the mountains and you fall down the
holes
All the way from Memphis

Yeah it's a mighty long way down rock'n'roll
As your name gets hot so your heart grows cold
And you gotta stay young man, you can never be old
All the way from Memphis

Yeah it's a mighty long way down rock'n'roll
Through the Bradford cities and the Oreoles
'N you look like a star but you're really out on parole!
All the way from Memphis

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