

Sammy Hagar And The Wabos "Halfway To Memphis"

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Halfway to Memphis
Driving in the rain
Self confidence slipping
Still running away

From the face in the mirror
The lines on your face
From New York City
To the San Francisco Bay

From the ghost in the closet
To the monkey on your back
From the one that really loves you
Baby, you know about that
Does that fire in your belly still burn?

Be yourself
You're like no one else
There's nobody like you
You can't find it on a shelf

Just let the world know
That you're ready for show
Count 3 and let go
Before you turn around and go home
Turn around, yeah

Down by the riverside
There's an old stone wall
There time stands still
But the water still falls

And there nothing much changes
But the seasons still change
We just wishing and hoping
To break even again

You take these things with you
Take 'em to the heart
But take nothing for granted
Well, that's a good place to start
Until you feel like a circle again

And just be yourself
You're like no one else
There's nobody like you
You can't find it on a shelf

And just let the world know
You're ready for show
Count 3 and let go
Before you turn around and go home

There ain't no sanctuary
Young Jeff Buckley blood
You're halfway to Memphis
In the Mississippi mud

Be yourself
You're like no one else
There's nobody like you
You can't find it on a shelf

Just let the world know
You're ready for show
Count 3 and let go
Before you turn around and go home

Be yourself, come on, baby
Just turn yourself around and go home
Be yourself, yeah, it's alright, baby
You can't find it on a shelf

Be yourself
You're like no one else
There's nobody like you, now come on home
Be yourself, come on home

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