Michael Ball "Walking In Memphis"

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Put on my blue suede shoes and I boarded the plane Touched down in the land of the Delta Blues In the middle of the pouring rain

W. C. Handy - won't you look down over me Yeah I got a first class ticket But I'm as blue as a boy can be

Then I was walking in Memphis I was walking with my feet ten feet off the Beale Walking in Memphis But do I really feel the way I feel?

So the ghost of Elvis on Union Avenue Followed him up to the gates of Graceland Then I've watched him walk right through

Now security did not see him They just hovered around his tomb But there's a pretty little thing Waiting for the king down in the Jungle Room

When I was walking in Memphis I was walking with my feet ten feet off a Beale Walking in Memphis But do I really feel the way I feel

They've got catfish on the table
They've got gospel in the air
And Reverend Green would be glad to see you
When you haven't got a prayer
But, boy you got a prayer in Memphis

Now Murielle plays piano Every Friday at the Hollywood And they took me down to see her And asked me if I would

Just do a little number, And so I sang with all my might She said tell me are you a Christian child And I said Mam I am tonight

Walking in Memphis I was walking with my feet ten feet off the Beale Walking in Memphis But do I really feel the way I feel

Walking in Memphis I was walking with my feet ten feet off a Beale Walking in Memphis But do I really feel the way I feel Put on my blue suede shoes

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