

Felice Brothers

"Memphis Flu"

Visit "[Memphis Flu](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Nineteen hundred twenty nine
Pretty women
Men are dying

Call a nurse
Call a doctor
Call a priest (call a priest)

It's already killed the rich and poor
And it's gonna kill some more
If we don't turn away from our shame

Hospital I lie
And I know I'll surely die
But I don't wanna die (Please don't die!)

Memphis flu is in your bed
And it will surely kill you dead
If we don't turn away from our shame

The nurse came to my bed
And she dropped my medicine
Told my partner
Please try and go
Get me some more (get me some more)

Well we're in the devils book
He won't need no second look
If we don't turn away from our shame

I've got Memphis Flu
And the preacher's in my room
And he singing my last prayer

Memphis flu is in my bed
And it will surely kill me dead
If we don't turn away from our shame

Nineteen hundred twenty nine
Pretty women
Men are dying

Call a nurse
Call a doctor
Call a priest (call a priest)

Well we're in the devils book
He won't need no second look
If we don't turn away from our shame

Hospital I lie
And I know I'll surely die
But I don't wanna die (Please don't die!)

Memphis Flu is at our door
And it will surely kill the rich and the poor
If we don't turn away from our shame

Oi!

Wahoo!

Visit [Felice Brothers](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.