

Philip Claypool "Mile Out Of Memphis"

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When she told me she was leaving, I told her I'd be fine
I guess I never thought she'd make it to that city limit
sign
Lord, I waited twenty minutes thinking she'd come
running back
But this fool got fooled 'cause she's already out there
making tracks

She's just a mile outside of Memphis and I'm already
out of my mind
I must have lost my senses to let that little girl leave me
behind
I wish that I could stop her but I know that it's too late
Her mind's made up she's headed down that interstate
She's a mile out of Memphis and I'm already out of my
mind

You gave her heartaches until she'd had enough
She laid her cards on the table and that's when she
called your bluff
Oh, you never should have gambled what you could not
stand to lose
And now you know why they call Memphis the home of
the blues, oh yeah

She's just a mile outside of Memphis [unverified]

Lord, I wish that I could stop her but I know that it's too
late
Her mind's made up, boy, she's out on that interstate
She's ain't a mile out of Memphis and I'm already out of
your mind
Oh, I can't stop her this time
She's just a mile out of Memphis and I'm already out of
my mind

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