

The Band

"Back To Memphis"

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If I never saw you
You'd still live in my dreams
Calling out from stages
And music magazines
?If I were a painter
You'd be green and gold
Carved out of matches
But broken out of stone
?Taken from the fire of your fiddle
Words of unspoken, blinding truth
If I couldn't see it, I was lost in my youth
But I'm going back to Memphis - after you.
?If I could have seen you
With blood on your bones
Poison in your fingers
But music in your soul
?You could have been my lover
Taught me everything I know
But now we are your children
Your flowers in the snow
?But all you ever wanted was to see the heart of the

city, oh

And all you ever got was hand to mouth

So I know you'll be walking for a long, long time

Cause you're going back to Memphis - heading South.

?Brothers till the night came

And whispered in the pines

Tempting me with secrets

To play a game with time

?Now I feel you in the walls

And I know you're in the air

And it's just like I can touch you

You're living everywhere

?But all you ever wanted was to be in the heart of the
city, oh

And all you ever got was handed out

So I know we'll be walking for a long, long time

Cause we're going back to Memphis - heading South

Going back to Memphis - heading South. ?

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