

Sammy Hagar & The Waboritas

"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 the face
From New York City
To the San Francisco Bay

From the ghost in the closet
The monkey on your back
From the one that really knows you
Been there watching your back
But the fire in your belly still burns

Just be yourself
You're like no one else
There's nobody like you
You can't find it on the 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

Down by the Lilikoi
Near the old stone wall
There time stands still
Yet the water still falls

There nothing much changes
But the seasons still change
Just wishing and hoping
To break even again

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

Just be yourself
You're like no one else
There's nobody like you
You can't find it on the shelf

Just let the world know
That 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

Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Be yourself
You're like no one else
There's nobody like you
You can't find it on the 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 yourself around and get back home
Just turn around and go home

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