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Shemekia Copeland "Never Going Back to Memphis"

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Walked across the room In a neon light Dark pair of shades Blocking out the night

Smoke ring blowing White Owl Panatella There wasn't a thing That man couldn't sell you

He kept a 45 in a Crown Royal bag Wiped the fingerprints off Handed me the rag

I'm never going back to Memphis I'm never going back to Memphis

Little while later Sirens started screaming Felt like a nightmare But you know I wasn't dreaming

Cops walked in Dog pulling on a chain Looking for a woman Ran in from the rain

They sat out front eating fried chicken While I shivered in a shed Out behind the kitchen

I'm never going back to Memphis I'm never going back to Memphis

Don't ask when 'Cause I'm never going back to Memphis again

The river is rising Sky's getting darker My mind keeps playing Some old Junior Parker

Three days waiting All alone by the tracks Lying to myself That man's coming back

Said he'd come around Unless he was dead Guess he took another woman Or a bullet in the head

I'm never going back to Memphis I'm never going back to Memphis

Don't ask when 'Cause I'm never going back to Memphis again

Never going back To Memphis again Too much trouble You can get in

Never going back To Memphis again Never going back To Memphis again

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