

Strawbs

"Can't Go Back To Memphis"

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Low down dealin' in Memphis a card game in a back
room
I was lookin' at my last dollar hopin' lady luck would
come by soon
They raised the betting limit the cards were flying fast
I bet away my future I'd already lost my past

I can't go back to Memphis
I can't go back to Memphis - I played out every game
Can't go back to Memphis
Can't go back to Memphis - Everybody knows my name
Too many people wanna even out the score
And I can't go back to Memphis no more

I hung out on the east side I heard my reputation was in
doubt
It was starting to look like a bad ride
It looked like time for gettin' out
I sent the man a message said I was gonna split
He sent a message back that said I don't let nobody
quit

I can't go back to Memphis
I can't go back to Memphis - I played out every game
Can't go back to Memphis
Can't go back to Memphis - Everybody knows my name
Too many people wanna even out the score
And I can't go back to Memphis no more

I tried my best to beat the system but the system put
me back in my place
They maintained a delicate balance where no one got
in nobody's face
I tried to make a dollar just surviving in the streets
I fought the gangs, I fought the law but they both had
me beat

I can't go back to Memphis
I can't go back to Memphis - I played out every game
I can't go back to Memphis
Can't go back to Memphis - Everybody knows my name

Too many people wanna even out the score
And I can't go back to Memphis no more

I can't go back to Memphis
I can't go back to Memphis

Get outta town

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