

Jason Coley

"Mississippi Rolls"

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Memphis in July is hotter than hell
And I still remember the night that I fell
Headlong and feet first deep into her
Looking back now, it's all just a blur in my mind

She was my Graceland. She taught me the blues
She was the soul in my blue suede shoes.
I can't believe that she let me go
We were so close, making love slow
Like the Mississippi rolls

I walked away had to chase down a dream
What I wouldn't be with her again
I wrecked that life in a red pick up truck
Cause I couldn't see through that thick delta dust
It was all right there

She was my Graceland. She taught me the blues
She was the soul in my blue suede shoes.
I can't believe that she let me go
We were so close, making love slow
Like the Mississippi rolls

Time is a river
Regret is a thief
Stealing you soul like a song on Mill Street
Now she's gone, oh now she's gone

She was my Graceland. She taught me the blues
She was the soul in my blue suede shoes.
I can't believe that she let me go
We were so close, making love slow
Like the Mississippi rolls
Like the Mississippi rolls

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