

Kevin Gordon**"Trying To Get To Memphis"**

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This guy came to the door last night
Said, don't you remember me?
I cleaned your gutters last Fall
Well, now the deal is,
See, that's my wife in the car there
And her daddy just died
And my tank's on empty and I ain't got a dime

I'm just trying to get to Memphis
Just trying to get to Memphis
So she can say goodbye

Sure enough, there's a red car with the motor running
Out on the street
There's a silhouette of a woman
Sitting there, still in the passenger seat
I'm looking in his eyes, he's talking fast
Looking for something behind them
As he says: So you think
You could help me out?

I'm just trying to get to Memphis
Just trying to get to Memphis
So she can say goodbye

The question I asked myself
From behind a locked security door:
What would Jesus do? If like me
He'd never seen this guy before
Give alms to the poor
But the neighborhood watch captain said
You give something to one,
You'll have them all at your door
So I said:
I tell you the deal is, man
I got no cash on hand
But good luck to you
Even if it's not true that you're
Just trying to get to Memphis
Just trying to get to Memphis
So she can say goodbye

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