

## Trisha Yearwood "Nothin' `Bout Memphis"

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Can't believe I'm back here again  
Feels like a lifetime and a thousand miles since then  
It was just one summer night  
But the kind of night you never can forget  
And I'm here with my baby and we're driving downtown  
He thinks I've never been here, wants to show me  
around

But he don't know nothin' 'bout Memphis  
How could he ever know this was our town?  
All he sees is that big old muddy river and the ghost of  
Elvis  
But he don't know nothin' 'bout Memphis

Don't wanna look him in the eye  
Scared he might see what I remember of that night  
We were dancing on the water  
We were singing hallelujah to the stars  
And I know that it would hurt him, if he could see my  
past  
He thinks he's the only one who's touched me like that

But he don't know nothin' 'bout Memphis  
How could he ever know this was our town?  
All he sees is that big old muddy river and the ghost of  
Elvis  
But he don't know nothin' 'bout Memphis

Sweet, sweet Memphis, all the good times we had  
Ain't no harm in looking back, no, no, no

He don't know nothin' 'bout Memphis  
How could he ever know this was our town?  
All he sees is that muddy Mississippi and the ghost of  
Elvis  
But he don't know nothin' 'bout Memphis  
Sweet, sweet Memphis

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