

BEALE STREET HEAT – Episode3

[Verse 1]

Down in Memphis, summer heat,
Walking on Beale Street with tired feet.
A little studio, a dream inside,
Nobody knew what the future would provide.

[Refrain]

Sun Records, hear that sound,
A brand-new rhythm shaking the ground.
Country and blues in a wild embrace,
A young man's dream began this race.

[Verse 2]

Scotty played his guitar bright,
Bill kept the bass running through the night.
Then Elvis sang with all his soul,
And suddenly the music found its goal.

[Refrain]

Sun Records, hear that sound,
A brand-new rhythm shaking the ground.
Country and blues in a wild embrace,
A young man's dream began this race.

[Verse 3]

Mystery Train was rolling fast,
The old days fading into the past.
Every town and every show,
Made the name of Elvis grow.

[Outro]

From Memphis streets to history's page,
Sun Records opened a brand-new age.
Rockabilly fire, burning bright,
The King was stepping into the light. .-.-.-.-.