

ELVIS IN MEMPHIS

Verse 1

Down on Beale Street late at night
Neon shadows, city lights
A young man carrying a dream
Nothing here was what it seemed

Chorus

Elvis in Memphis, chasing a song
Trying to find where he belonged
Blues in his heart, fire in his soul
Memphis was calling rock and roll

Verse 2

Sun Studio on a summer day
A brand-new sound was on its way
Scotty's guitar began to sing
Nobody knew he'd be the King

Verse 3

From the churches to the blues cafés
Music filled his nights and days
Country roads and rhythm and blues
Every sound became the news

Chorus

Elvis in Memphis, chasing a song
Trying to find where he belonged
Blues in his heart, fire in his soul
Memphis was calling rock and roll

Outro

The river keeps rolling by tonight
Memphis still shines in the neon light
And every note the young man played
Lives on in the music he made