Walking in Memphis

Verse 1	F G C Am Put on my blue suede shoes and F G C Am I boarded the plane F G C Am Touched down in the land of the Delta Blues F G C Am In the middle of the pouring rain F G C Am W C Handy Won't you F G C Am look down over me F G C Am Yeah, I got a first class ticket F G C But I'm as blue as a boy can be
Chorus	F G C Then I'm walking in Memphis, Am F G C Am I was walking with my feet 10 feet off Beale F G C Am Walking in Memphis F G Gsus But do I really feel the way I feel?
Verse 2	F G C Am Saw the ghost of Elvis F G C Am On Union Avenue F G C Am Followed him up to the gates of Graceland F G C Am Then I watched him walk right through F G C Am Security there did not see him They just F G C Am Hovered round his tomb F G C Am There's a pretty little thing waiting the King F G C Down in the jungle room

