

# Memphis Blues Again

[Intro]

C Csus4 C Csus4 C Csus4 C

[Verse 1]

C Am  
Oh, the ragman draws circles  
C Am  
Up and down the block  
C Am  
I'd ask him what the matter was  
F G  
But I know that he don't talk  
F C  
And the ladies treat me kindly  
Am C  
And they furnish me with tape  
Am C  
But deep inside my heart  
F C  
I know I can't escape  
Em  
Oh Mama, can this really be the end?  
C G/B Am  
To be stuck inside of Mobile,  
C/G F/G C  
With the Memphis blues again? [bass: C, Bb, G, F, E, C]  
= E, D, B, A, G#, E wi

[Verse 2]

C Am  
Well, Shakespeare, he's in the alley  
C Am  
With his pointed shoes and his bells  
C Am  
Speaking to some French girl  
F G  
Who says she knows me well  
F C  
And I would send a message  
Am C  
To find out if she's talked  
Am C  
But the post office has been stolen

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F C  
And the mailbox is locked

Em  
Oh Mama, can this really be the end?

C G/B Am  
To be stuck inside of Mobile,

C/G F F/G C  
With the Memphis blues again? [bass: C, Bb, G, F, E, C]  
= E, D, B, A, G#, E w

[Verse 3]

C Am  
Mona tried to tell me

C Am  
To stay away from the train line

C Am  
She said that all the railroad men

F G  
Just drink up your blood like wine

F C  
An' I said, "Oh, I didn't know that

Am C  
But then again, there's only one I've met

Am C  
An' he just smoked my eyelids

F C  
An' punched my cigarette"

Em  
Oh Mama, can this really be the end?

C G/B Am  
To be stuck inside of Mobile,

C/G F F/G C  
with the Memphis blues again? [bass: C, Bb, G, F, E, C]  
= E, D, B, A, G#, E w

[Verse 4]

C Am  
Grandpa died last week

C Am  
And now he's buried in the rocks

C Am  
But everybody still talks about

F G  
How badly they were shocked

F C

# Memphis Blues Again

But me, I expected it to happen

Am C

I knew he'd lost control

Am C

When he built a fire on Main Street

F C

And shot it full of holes

Em

Oh Mama, can this really be the end?

C G/B Am

To be stuck inside of Mobile,

C/G F F/G C

With the Memphis blues again?

[bass: C, Bb, G, F, E, C]  
= E, D, B, A, G#, E w

[Verse 5]

C Am

Now the senator came down here

C Am

Showing ev'ryone his gun

C Am

Handing out free tickets

F G

To the wedding of his son

F C

An' me, I nearly got busted

Am C

An' wouldn't it be my luck

Am C

To get caught without a ticket

F C

And be discovered beneath a truck

Em

Oh Mama, is this really the end?

C G/B Am

To be stuck inside of Mobile,

C/G F F/G C

With the Memphis blues again?

[bass: C, Bb, G, F, E, C]  
= E, D, B, A, G#, E w

[Verse 6]

C Am

Now the preacher looked so baffled

C Am

When I asked him why he dressed

# Memphis Blues Again

C Am  
With twenty pounds of headlines

F G  
Stapled to his chest

F C  
But he cursed me when I proved to him

Am C  
Then I whispered, "Not even you can hide

Am C  
You see, you're just like me

F C  
I hope you're satisfied"

Em  
Oh Mama, can this really be the end?

C G/B Am  
To be stuck inside of Mobile,

C/G F F/G C  
with the Memphis blues again? [bass: C, Bb, G, F, E, C]  
= E, D, B, A, G#, E w

[Verse 7]

C Am  
Now the rainman gave me two cures

C Am  
Then he said, "Jump right in"

C Am  
The one was Texas medicine

F G  
The other was just railroad gin

F C  
An' like a fool I mixed them

Am C  
An' it strangled up my mind

Am C  
An' now people just get uglier

F C  
An' I have no sense of time

Em  
Oh Mama, can this really be the end?

C G/B Am  
To be stuck inside of Mobile,

C/G F/G C  
with the Memphis blues again? [bass: C, Bb, G, F, E, C]  
= E, D, B, A, G#, E w

# Memphis Blues Again

[Verse 8]

C Am  
When Ruthie says come see her

C Am  
In her honky-tonk lagoon

C Am  
Where I can watch her waltz for free

F G  
'Neath her Panamanian moon

F C  
An' I say, "Aw come on now

Am C  
You know you know about my debutante"

Am C  
An' she says, "Your debutante just knows what you need

F C  
But I know what you want"

Em  
Oh Mama, can this really be the end?

C G/B Am  
To be stuck inside of Mobile,

C/G F/G C  
with the Memphis blues again? [bass: C, Bb, G, F, E, C]  
= E, D, B, A, G#, E W

[Verse 9]

C Am  
Now the bricks lay on Grand Street

C Am  
Where the neon madmen climb

C Am  
They all fall there so perfectly

F C  
It all seems so well timed

Am C  
An' here I sit so patiently

Am C  
Waiting to find out what price

Am C  
You have to pay to get out of

F C  
Going through all these things twice

Em  
Oh Mama, is this really the end?

C G/B Am

# Memphis Blues Again

To be stuck inside of Mobile,  
C/G            F/G            [ C ]  
with the Memphis blues again?

[Coda] (harp)

| C | % | % | % |  
| C G/B | Am C/G | F/G F/G | C  
[last three bars: break on every chord]