

# Memphis Blues

| e d b a g e | = notes for Memphis Blues riff

**Verse 1** = E / C<sup>#</sup>m / | E / C<sup>#</sup>m / | E / C<sup>#</sup>m / | A / B / | A / E / | C<sup>#</sup>m / E / | C<sup>#</sup>m / E / | A / E / |

Oh, the ragman draws circles, up and down the block. I'd ask him what the matter was but I know he don't talk.  
And the ladies treat me kindly and furnish me with tape, but deep inside my heart I know I can't escape.

| A<sup>b</sup>m / / / | % | E B A E | A / / E |

Oh, Mama can this really be the end? To be stuck inside a mobile with the Memphis blues again

## **Verse 2**

Well Shakespeare, he's in the alley with his pointed shoes and his bell,  
Speaking to some French girl, who says she knows me well.  
And I would send a message to find out if she talked, But the post office has been stolen and the mailbox is locked.  
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## **Verse 3**

Mona tried to tell me to stay away from the train line,  
She said that all the railroad men just drink up you blood like wine.  
And I said "Oh, I didn't know that but then again, there's only one I've met,  
And he just smoked my eyelids and punched my cigarette.  
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## **Verse 4**

Grandpa died last week and now he's buried in the rocks, but everybody still talks about how badly they were shocked.  
But me, I expected it to happen. I knew he lost control when he built a fire on Main Street and shot it full of holes.  
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## **Verse 5**

Now the Senator came down here showing everyone his gun, handing out free tickets to the wedding of his son  
And me, I nearly got busted and wouldn't it be my luck to get caught without a ticket and be discovered beneath a truck  
Oh, Mama can this really be the end? To be stuck inside a mobile with the Memphis blues again

## **Verse 6**

Now the preacher looked so baffled when I asked him why he dressed  
With twenty pounds of headlines stapled to his chest  
But he cursed me when I proved it to him, then I wispered, "Not even you can hide.  
You see, you're just like me, I hpoe you're satisfied."  
Oh, Mama can this really be the end? To be stuck inside a mobile with the Memphis blues again.

## **Verse 7**

Now the rainman gave me two cures, then said "Jump right in."  
The one was Texas medicine, the other was just railroad gin  
And like a fool I mixed them and it strangled up my mind, and now people just get uglier and I have no sense of time.  
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## **Verse 8**

When Ruthie says come see her in her honky-tonk lagoon.  
Where I can watch her waltz for free beneath her Panamanian Moon.  
And I say, "Aw come on now, you must know about my debutante"  
And she says, "Your debutante just knows what you need but I know what you want."  
Oh, Mama can this really be the end? To be stuck inside a mobile with the Memphis blues again

## **Verse 9**

Now the bricks lay on Grand Street where the neon madmen climb.  
They all fall there so perfectly, its seems so well timed.  
And here I sit so patiently waiting to find out  
What price you have to pay to get out of going through all these things twice.  
Oh, Mama can this really be the end To be stuck inside a mobile with the Memphis blues again  
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