

Memphis In The Meantime

John Hiatt

I got something to say little girl You might not like my style
But we've been hanging around this town Just a little too long a while
You say you're gonna get your act together Gonna take it out on the road
But if I don't get outta here pretty soon My head's going to explode
Sure I like country music I like mandolins
But right now I need a telecaster Through a vibro-lux turned up to ten
 Lets go to Memphis in the meantime baby
 Memphis in the meantime girl
I need a little shot of that rhythm baby Mixed up with these country blues
I want to trade in these ol country boots For some fine italian shoes
Forget the mousse and the hairspray sugar We don't need none of that
Just a little dab'll do ya girl Underneath a pork pie hat
Until hell freezes over Maybe you can wait that long
But I don't think Ronnie Milsap's gonna ever Record this song
 Lets go to Memphis in the meantime baby
 Memphis in the meantime girl
 Lets go to Memphis in the meantime baby
 Memphis in the meantime girl
 Maybe there's nothin' happenin' there
 Maybe there's somethin' in the air
 Before our upper lips get stiff
 Maybe we need us a big ol whiff
If we could just get off-a that beat little girl Maybe we could find the groove
At least we can get a decent meal Down at the Rendez-vous
'Cause one more heartfelt steel guitar chord Girl, it's gonna do me in
I need to hear some trumpet and saxophone You know sound as sweet as sin
And after we get good and greasy Baby we can come back home
Put the cowhorns back on the cadillac
 And change the message on the cord-a-phone
But...
Lets go to Memphis in the meantime baby 4X
Memphis in the meantime girl