

F G C Am
 Put on my blue suede shoes
 F G C Am
 And 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 F G C Am
 W.C. Handy -- won't you 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 (Same throughout the song)

C Am F G C
 Then I'm walking in Memphis
 Am F G C
 Walking with my feet ten feet off of Beale
 Am F G C
 Walking in Memphis
 Am F G Gsus
 But do I really feel the way I feel?

=== VERSE TWO

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
 Now security they did not see him
 F G C Am
 They just hovered 'round his tomb
 F G C Am
 But there's a pretty little thing, Waiting for the King
 NC.
 Down in the Jungle Room

=== CHORUS (Same throughout the song)

C Am F G C
 Then I'm walking in Memphis
 Am F G C
 Walking with my feet ten feet off of Beale
 Am F G C
 Walking in Memphis
 Am F G Gsus
 But do I really feel the way I feel?

=== Bridge

[INSTRUMENTAL INTRO] - Csus4 / C / Csus4 / C

Csus4 C Csus4 C
They've got catfish on the table
Csus4 C Csus4 C
They've got gospel in the air
E7 F
And Reverend Green be glad to see you
F#dim G7 C/G C
When you haven't got a prayer
NC. F G C Am
But boy you've got a prayer in Memphis

=== VERSE THREE

F G C Am
Now Muriel plays piano
F G C Am
Every Friday at the Hollywood
F G C Am
And they brought me down to see her
F G C Am
And they asked me if I would
F G C Am
Do a little number
F G C Am
And I sang with all my might
F G C Am
And she said, "Tell me are you a Christian child?"
N.C.
And I said "Ma'am I am tonight"

=== CHORUS (Same throughout the song)

C Am F G C
Then I'm walking in Memphis
Am F G C
Walking with my feet ten feet off of Beale
Am F G C
Walking in Memphis
Am F G Gsus
But do I really feel the way I feel?

=== Final Verse

F G C Am
Put on my blue suede shoes
F G C Am
And 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
Touched down in the land of the Delta Blues
F G C Am
In the middle of the pouring rain