

Forgot my six-string razor... hit the sky
Half way to Memphis, 'fore I realised
Well I rang the information, my axe was cold
They said she rides the train to Oreoles

Now it's a mighty long way down the dusty trail
And the sun burns hot on the cold steel rails
I look like a bum & I crawl like a snail
All the way from Memphis

Well I got to Oreoles y'know... it took a month
And there was my guitar, electric junk
Some spade said, rock & rollers, you're all the same
Man that's your instrument? I felt so ashamed

Now it's a mighty long way down rock & roll
Through the Bradford Cities and the Oreoles
You look like a star but you're still on the dole
All the way from Memphis

[Sax Solo 1]

Yeah it's a mighty long way down rock & roll
From the Liverpool docks to the Hollywood Bowl
You climb up the mountains & you fall down the holes
All the way from Memphis

Yeah it's a mighty long way down rock & roll
As your name gets hot so your heart grows cold
You gotta stay young man, you can never be old
All the way from Memphis

Yeah it's a mighty long way down rock & roll
Through the Bradford Cities and the Oreoles
You look like a star but you're really out on parole!
All the way from Memphis

[Sax Solo 2]