

Anywhere But Memphis
Lyrics and music by Ben Hassenger
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I should be anywhere but
Memphis
Stuck behind these bars and fences
Downhearted and defenseless
I should be anywhere but Memphis

I took a business trip to Tennessee
It was a state that was new to me
With such a rich and varied history
Both tragic and sublime

The city where the blues were born
And the Lorraine where our hearts were torn
Graceland where Elvis made his home
And FedEx delivers on time

I was getting a bit famished
Walking Beale Street searching for a sandwich
Maybe pulled-pork or fried catfish
Then I saw the sign

(It said) Come on in and grab yourself a chair
Enjoy food you can't find just anywhere
I walked in, thought I would take the dare
Oh, it truly was sublime

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It tasted just like chicken

Barbequed, finger-lickin'
Now I'm in this freaking prison
All because I wanted a meal

I didn't know that they were cannibals
I thought we were just eating animals
It's all the same, I suppose
But then things got real

The judge he threw the book at me
Ordered me locked up, tossed away the key
Now my cellmate's looking hungrily
Like I could be his next meal

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"Oh, so you liked our sandwiches? You should try the sushi!"