

Midnight In Tupelo

Midnight Tupelo

Mississippi don't you know
summertime baby's looking cool
drop dead good looking
and ain't no body's fool

midnight Tupelo

Elvis on the radio
hey bartender turn that a/c down
hot damn i love it
when the weekend comes around

midnight Tupelo

round and round and round we go
mercury says ninety five degrees
another frozen margarita
for my baby if you please

midnight Tupelo

feeling righteous head to toe
me and her about to blow a fuse
8 ball in the pocket
ain't no way we can loose

tu pa Tupelo

tu pa tu pa Tupelo
put my reputation on the line
bet your mama 5 to 1
tomorrow you'll be mine

midnight in Tupelo

tu pa tu pa Tupelo
smell that honeysuckle on the vine
i've been around the world
but no place makes me feel as fine

tu pa Tupelo

tu pa tu pa Tupelo
just a little south of one below