

Elvis Johnson

words and music G. Lucass music R. Runyon

Way back in Kentucky
Underneath a big blue moon
In a mobile home called Graceland
There in the jungle room
Behind a pair of mirror shades
In a sequin leisure suit
With a belt of snow-white leatherette
To match his zip-up boots
He grabs the keys to “Teddy Bear”
His custom Peterbilt
With a golden hound dog on the hood
And rhinestones ‘round the wheels

(Chorus)

Elvis Johnson
Got a big ol’ diamond ring
Elvis Johnson
He cannot dance or sing
He can play the guitar a little bit
And do that thing with his upper lip
Elvis Johnson
He looks just like the king

He pulled over in Missouri
For some pie and diesel fuel
The waitress punched the jukebox
G-7, Don’t Be Cruel
Later, back at her place
Just outside Poplar Bluff
She gave him a ‘nanner sandwich
And a hunk of burnin’ love
They drove to Memphis to be wed
But she wouldn’t change her name
He kept callin’ her Priscilla
But his efforts were in vain

(Repeat Chorus)

They honeymooned in Vegas
To celebrate their vows
But with all the other Elvi there
He lost her in the crowd
Now his mind is all shook up
And the sky is cold and gray
It's lonely back in Pikeville
In that cold Kentucky rain
Don't say nothin' 'bout the waitress
You might get karate choppe
And don't bad-mouth his namesake
The eternal king of rock

(Repeat Chorus)