## **Velvet Elvis**

## **Alex Winston**

Ma said, I ain't right Clutching on you all night But you're my, you're my guy, Elvis Slice my starry eye Light his coat in turpentine Kill the bitch that bats an eye, Elvis Chorus When I feel your velvet, I can't help it Hold your frame, whisper your name When I feel your velvet, I can't help it And you don't breathe, so you can't leave And they're comin' They're comin' They're comin' Whoaa no (4x) (Touch) Shackled arms are tight, cause' papa said I cross the line Carve us in our special time, Elvis Now it's five by five Finger paint and circle time I love you till the day I die, Elvis Chorus When I feel your velvet, I can't help it Hold your frame, whisper your name When I feel your velvet, I can't help it And you don't breathe, so you can't leave And they're comin' They're comin' They're comin' Whoaa no (4x) Chorus When I feel your velvet, I can't help it Hold you by the frame, whisper your name When I feel your velvet, I can't help it And you don't breathe, so you can't leave And they're comin' They're comin' They're comin' Whoaa no (4x) And they're comin' (When I feel your velvet, I can't help it) They're comin' They're comin' Whoaa no (2x) And they're comin' (When I feel your velvet, I can't help it) They're comin' They're comin' Tištěno z www.txp.cz