

Elvis Presley Boulevard

Chris Trapper

The movie theatre's closing down in Memphis
While a blues band's burning up the stage
across town
The street lamps hang like saviours
from their crosses
While the losers throw their scratch tickets
on the ground

As the moon shines down on
Elvis Presley Boulevard
And the tourists trapped with the cameras
in their hands
Who would have ever realized that such
a short drive could seem so far
When you're a sucker searching for
the promised land

The casino manager lost the farm in Vegas
Cocaine charges sent from the D.A.
He blamed it on the lack of entertainment
He said he'd never lose his shirt
that way

You can bet your life the most dangerous
drugs are legal
And some doctors will feed you death
straight from their hands
So even if you're loved by fifty million people
There's not one of them gonna be there
where you land

Seen a white limousine on Elvis Presley
Boulevard