

# Graceland

Dan Bern

Mississippi Delta shining like a National guitar  
Paul Simon wrote that song about Graceland  
While driving in his car  
Mark Cohn wrote that other one  
It was a big hit, it made Mark Cohn real

I'm walking in Memphis, do I really feel the way I feel?  
Well, look at me, Lord, I am at Graceland  
On a Saturday afternoon  
I threw up last night at a rest stop  
From eating cheese grits at the Waffle House  
I felt like hell then, I feel alright now

I am at Graceland and I feel alright

I know that Graceland has sacred meaning  
Deep, deep meaning for lots of people  
For me it don't mean all that much  
Okemah means more than that's  
Woody Guthrie's home

I don't have shrines to Elvis Presley  
On the dashboard of my RV  
I haven't spotted Elvis lately  
In the tool section of the Wal-Mart  
But I travel around the country  
Playing my guitar for whoever will listen

So I'm at Graceland, I am at Graceland  
I am at Graceland and I feel alright

He had the coolest shoes  
He had the coolest hair  
He sang the coolest songs  
He made the coolest movies  
He moved his hips like wheat fields waving  
He was even cool in the army

Well, look at me, Lord, I am at Graceland