

The Walls Have Ears

Elvis Presley

The walls have ears, ears that hear each little sound you make
Every time you stamp throw a lamp and every cup and dish you br
eak

But they can't hear a kiss or two arms that hold you tight
So come on baby, don't fight tonight

The walls have ears, better think before you fling that shoe
If you part my hair with a chair, they'll spread the news to Ti
mbuktu

But they can't hear a kiss or two arms that hold you tight
So come on baby, don't fight tonight

Jets can fly, fast and high, rockets can go even faster
But they can't catch or even match sound traveling through plas
ter

The walls have ears, ears that hear each little sound you make
Every time you stamp throw a lamp and every cup and dish you br
eak

But they can't hear a kiss or two arms that hold you tight
So come on baby, don't fight tonight

Just dim the light
Don't fight tonight