

Elvis Has Left The Building

Larry Norman

Lean not on your own understanding, but lay your
Burdens down.
Lean not on the gates of Graceland, that dream's buried
In the ground.
Lean not on any person, but stand up straight and
Strong.
And keep your feet upon the path, discerning right from
Wrong.

They wept when Elvis breathed his last down on the
Bathroom floor,
Year after year they she'd a tear and love him even
More.
They lay their flowers on his grave and suffer at his
Loss.
But those who worship idols don't comprehend the cross.

Elvis, you've left the building, but God is in the
House,
I wonder what you said with your last breath.
Your girlfriend says you cried out, God help me, help
Me God,
When comes the resurrection will you waken from your
Death?

Not worried 'bout your money, not bothered by your
Drugs,
You dressed like Liberace, and your boys they dressed
Like thugs.
I don't care about the women you were an outlaw on the
Run
But at the end were you man enough to repent from all
You'd done?

Elvis, I know where you are, you're sleeping in the
Ground
Will you rise and stand up when the son of man comes
Down
You sang a lot of gospel songs and you knew about the
Light
I hope you reached out at the end and this time held on
Tight.

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Some sign up at the eleventh hour, some work right from
The start,
God knows how trapped we can become in the darkness of
The heart
That's why he gave us Jesus who died upon that tree
So those of us so snared by sin might someday be set

Free.

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