

Blue suede nights

Lee Rocker

King is dead, he just left
Been so long, I don't forget
Blacktop road, moon shine bright
Echoes ring out on a blue suede night

There's a neon sign, outside the door
A beat-up bass and an old guitar
This ain't the promised land, that's all right
Echoes ring out on a blue suede night

See the lonesome train, coming down the track
Passed the lazy river down by the cotton shack
Hear the whistle blow, see the smoke from the stack
King is dead and he ain't coming back

There in the corner, jukebox play
Singing songs from a better day
Pour me another whiskey, give me a light
Echoes ring out on a blue suede night

See the lonesome train, coming down the track
Passed the lazy river down by the cotton shack
Blacktop road, moon shine bright
Echoes ring out on a blue suede night

Seen this place, I've been here before
Ain't the place for a shooting star
Driving to Graceland, rolling like dice
Echoes ring out on a blue suede night
Echoes ring out on a blue suede night
Echoes ring...