

## 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...