

# He Was the King

Neil Young

(Okay, we're gonna start with a... Uh...  
Start with an F. Just ride in on the F.  
Maybe that's a good way to start.  
Or maybe the D. Whaddya think, Ben?  
- Uh, the F sounds good...  
- Just like a...)

The last time I saw Elvis  
He was shooting at a colour TV  
The phones were ringing in the pink motel  
And the rest is history  
He was the King

The last time I saw Elvis  
He was singing a gospel song  
You could tell he had the feeling  
And the whole world sang along  
He was the King

The last time I saw Elvis  
He was up on the silver screen  
Pushing a plough in a black and white movie  
And everybody started to scream  
Yes, he was the King

The last time I saw Elvis  
It was some kind of Vegas dream  
Spotlights flashed on a silver cape  
And a blue-haired lady screamed  
He was the King

The last time I saw Elvis  
He was fronting a three-piece band  
Rocking on the back of a flatbed truck  
With an old guitar in his hand  
He was the King

The last time I saw Elvis

The last time I saw Elvis  
He was riding in a pink Cadillac  
Wind was blowing through his hair  
And he never did look back  
He was the King

Thank you very much

The last time I saw Elvis  
He was singing that gospel song  
You could tell that he had the feeling  
And the whole world sang along  
He was the King

He was the King  
He was the King

(- Elvis has left the arena

- But he was rocking while he was getting out.
- Oh, man, you blew me right outta my seat when you said, "Thank you very much." I almost stopped playing!
- "Thank you very much." etc.)