

Wendy Under The Stars

Odds

I was sitting there, watching TV
Wendy came and sat on my knee
She put her finger in my ear
But I pulled it out so I could hear
What the newsman on the television said
He said the king of rock' n roll was dead
And in the spooky television light
She said, "Don't ever forget this night."
I was fucking Wendy under the stars, the night that Elvis died
As we walked across the dew wet field
I never ever thought she would yield
To my young body's aching desire
For an older woman's well banked fire
By the left hand I was led
To the place that we would make our bed
And embracing in the blue moonlight
She said, "Don't ever forget this night."
I was fucking Wendy under the stars, the night that Elvis died
She was thirty-one, I was seventeen
I found out then what passion could mean
I thought I loved her, but I didn't know how
I don't love her when I see her now
With the tape deck turned up loud
She made a young man feel strong and proud
And in the coolness of the morning light
She said, "Don't ever forget this night."
I was fucking Wendy under the stars, the night that Elvis died