

# From Galway To Graceland

Richard Thompson

Oh she dressed in the dark  
And she whispered amen  
She was pretty in pink  
Like a young girl again

Twenty years married  
And she never thought twice  
She sneaked out the door  
And walked into the night

And silver wings carried her  
Over the sea  
From the west coast of Ireland  
To West Tennessee

To be with her sweetheart,  
Oh she left everything  
From Galway to Graceland to be with the king

She was humming Suspicion,  
That's the song she liked best  
She had Elvis I Love You  
Tattooed on her breast

When they landed in Memphis,  
Well, her heart beat so fast  
She'd dreamed for so long,  
Now she'd see him at last

She was down by his graveside  
Day after day  
Come closing time they  
Would pull her away

Ah to be with her sweetheart,  
Oh she'd left everything  
From Galway to Graceland to be with the king

Ah, they came in their thousands  
From the whole human race  
To pay their respects  
At his last resting place

But blindly she knelt there  
And she told him her dreams  
And she thought that he answered  
Or that's how it seems

Then they dragged her away  
It was handcuffs this time  
She said "my good man are you out of your mind?"  
Don't you know that we're married?

See, I'm wearing his ring.  
From Galway to Graceland to be with the king.  
I come From Galway to Graceland to be with the king.