

# I Can See Elvis

The Waterboys

I can see Elvis  
Skinny like he was back in '57  
Razor quiffed and leather squeezed  
Sideburns flickering in the breeze  
That blows across the veils of heaven

I can see Elvis  
Throned like a king astride a golden Harley  
Smoking a reefer he just rolled  
Full of Acapulco Gold  
With Hendrix, Dean and Marley.

I can see Elvis  
Prowling like a cat across a funky bandstand  
Keith Moon behind him banging drums  
Charlie Parker all thumbs  
John Lennon doing handstands

I can see Elvis  
Talking philosophy and law with Joan of Arc and Plato  
Quizzing Shakespeare on his plays  
Showing Crazy Horse and Marvin Gaye  
How to dance the mashed potato

I can see Elvis  
High and low and high and low and high he'shunting  
Looking for a special prey  
Who only just arrived up here today  
Break out the bunting

I can see Elvis  
He's writing songs for Donald  
In a little leather journal  
And he revolved the words he wrote

"I'm gonna slit the throat of that skinflint the Colonel!"

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Elvis!  
Elvis!