

Nobody Knows

Waylon Jennings

Well I nearly got caught at a Burger King
And a couple of times on a plane
I thought I was safe from detection
With all of the weight I had gained
But walking around in a jumpsuit
That didn't work worth a damn
So I bought me some Levis and grew me a beard
And you'll never guess who I am

Nobody knows I'm Elvis
Nobody knows this is me
After all of my tries...I've got
The perfect disguise
And I'm who I want to be
Nobody knows I'm Elvis
Nobody knows this is me

Bet you thought I was ol'Waylon
With all of my rugged good looks
Swagger and walk, body and soul
I bet he had what it took
I've always envied his singing
The way he played a guitar
Black vest and hat, that's where it's at
That's what I call a star

Nobody knows I'm Elvis
Nobody knows this is me
After all of my tries...I've got
The perfect disguise
And I'm who I want to be
Nobody knows I'm Elvis
Nobody knows this is me

I want to show you Graceland, baby
That's where you ought to be
I'll give you a call...but let's keep it all
Somewhere between you and me

Nobody knows I'm Elvis
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After all of my tries...I've got
The perfect disguise
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