

Elvis Lives Here (Robb Johnson / Phil Odgers)

It's a tired and tatty boozier
On the corner of the street
Where the tired and tattered losers
In life's lottery like to meet
Other tired and tattered losers
For an evening of good cheer
And company anaesthetised
By ice cold lousy beer

And if you're feeling lonely
Everything will be all right
Elvis lives here
Every Friday night

Elvis lives here every Friday
And he hardly shows his age
On that faded piece of carpet
On that little corner stage
Where he throws his shapes to backing tapes
Of 40 something year old songs
While the 40 - 50 - 60 something
Year-olds sing along

And if you're feeling lonely
Everything will be all right
Elvis lives here
Every Friday night

He'll give us Jailhouse Rock
We'll be born again teenagers
He'll sing out In The Ghetto
And we'll be there in Vegas
And He'll give us Heartbreak Hotel
And we will see that holy face and
We'll walk home through these dirty streets
With a little piece of Graceland

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