

Wildhearts

"Velvet Presley"

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Velvet Presley lives in a hole
No one can stop those neighbours talking
Velvet Presley, rock and roll
Thinking he looks like Christopher Walken
Listen and he'll tell you of the time when he was leaving
'Cos you never really had it that tough

And he's slick
And he's beautiful
And he's the bastard son of a plastic gun
And no one dared tell him where to stop, no
No one dared tell him where to stop, no
No one dared tell him where to stop, no

Velvet Presley filling his cup
Upon a day when I'm really trying
Velvet Presley livin' it up
Just as the conversation's dying
Teaching you to fake it
And the drug you should be takin'
'Cos you wouldn't wanna argue with the king

And he's slick
And he's beautiful
And he's more than wonderful, he's two-derful
And no one dared tell him where to stop, no
No one dared tell him where to stop, no
No one dared tell him where to stop, yeah

Velvet Presley where did you go?

And he's sick
But he's beautiful
He's inscurtible
And no one dared tell him where to stop, no
No one dared tell him where to stop, no
No one dared tell him where to stop, no
No one dared tell him where to stop, no

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah!

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