

Don Walker

"Postcard From Elvis"

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Got a postcard from Elvis
It was postmarked Guam
Said, he was workin' in a little cafe
Where he met Yvonne

Said, the lights from the kitchen
Didn't bother him much
Said, he wasn't worried about what he ate
Or shavin' and such

Said, he found a red Monaro
Said, it runs pretty good
Most Saturdays he's dreamin' away
Under the hood

He said, maybe it's a little bit stupid
Sometimes I forget
But closer I come to the heart of the matter
The farther away I get

Got a phone call from Norma
Said, she's lovin' the farm
Spends her time advancin' her mind
In sweet Johnny's arms

Said, he's glad to be out of the running
Glad he got away clean
Workin' the land with dirt on his hands
For his sweet Norma Jean

They got a big old four-poster
They know it's comin' soon
Baby needs shoes and when the little one's due
They'll be needing some room

She said, maybe it's a little bit stupid
Sometimes I forget
But closer I come to the heart of the matter
The farther away I get

I've been talkin' to some old friends of mine
Won't you hold a moment

While I get my other line
Got a message from Buddha

He left it on my machine
He said when you go
So fast that it's slow
You'll know what I mean

Said, he found a red Monaro
Said it runs pretty good
And most Saturday's, he's dreamin' away
Under the hood

He said, maybe it's a little bit stupid
Sometimes I forget
But closer I come to the heart of the matter
The farther away I get
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