

## Faith Hill

# "Bring Out The Elvis"

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Just like a fossil  
Frozen in time, I could not move  
My heart, my soul, my feet  
Then you unearthed me  
And put me in a hot pulsating groove  
Now I'm a slave to the beat

You're bringing out the Elvis in me  
Making my hips wanna swing  
You bring out the Elvis in me  
Making me burst out and sing

When I'm with you  
I never have to feel like a sardine  
In a little metal can  
I'm more like a wild shark  
Who travels in a pink limousine  
Together with my fans

You're bringing out the Elvis in me  
Making my hips wanna swing  
You bring out the Elvis in me  
Making me burst out and sing

People think that I'm a silly fool  
Cause I think you are so nice and cool  
And some people say that you're so square  
But I don't care  
Cause you're bring out the Elvis in me

You're bringing out the Elvis in me  
Making my hips wanna swing  
You bring out the Elvis in me  
Making me burst out and sing

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