

## **The High Kings**

### **"Galway to Graceland"**

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Oh she dressed in the dark and she whispered,  
"Amen"  
She was pretty in pink like a young girl again  
Twenty years married and she never thought twice  
She slipped out of the back door and into the night  
And silver wings carried her over the sea  
From the west coast of Ireland to west Tennessee  
To be with her sweetheart she left everything  
She went from Galway to Graceland to be with the king

She was humming "Suspicion", the song she loved best  
She had "Elvis, I love you" tattooed on her breast  
When they landed in Memphis her heart beat so fast  
She had dreamed for so long, now she'd see him at  
last  
And she knelt by his graveside day after day  
And come closing time they would pull her away  
To be with her sweetheart, she left everything  
She went from Galway to Graceland to be with the king

In their thousands they came from the whole human  
race  
Just to pay their respects at his last resting place  
But blindly she knelt there and she told him her dreams  
And she thought that he answered her, or that's how it  
seemed  
And when they dragged her away, it was handcuffs  
this time  
She said, "My dear man, are you out of your mind?  
Don't you know that we're married? See, I'm wearing  
his ring?  
I've come from Galway to Graceland to be with the king  
I've come from Galway to Graceland to be with the  
king"

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