

## Odds

# "Wendy Under The Stars"

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I was sitting there watching TV  
Wendy came and sat on my knee  
She put her finger in my ear  
But I pulled it out so I could hear

What the newsman on the television said  
He said the king of rock 'n' roll was dead  
And in the spooky television light  
She said, "Don't ever forget this night"

I was fucking Wendy under the stars  
The night that Elvis died  
I was fucking Wendy under the stars  
The night that Elvis died

As we walked across the dew wet field  
I never ever thought she would yield  
To my young body's aching desire  
For an older woman's well banked fire

By the left hand I was led  
To the place that we would make our bed  
And embracing in the blue moonlight  
She said, "Don't ever forget this night"

I was fucking Wendy under the stars  
The night that Elvis died  
I was fucking Wendy under the stars  
The night that Elvis died

She was thirty-one, I was seventeen  
I found out then what passion could mean  
I thought I loved her but I didn't know how  
I don't love her when I see her now

With the tape deck turned up loud  
She made a young man feel strong and proud  
And in the coolness of the morning light  
She said, "Don't ever forget this night"

I was fucking Wendy under the stars  
The night that Elvis died

I was fucking Wendy under the stars  
The night that Elvis died

The night that Elvis died  
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