

## **Richard Thompson**

# **"From 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 sneaked out the door and walked 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, oh she left everything  
From Galway to Graceland to be with the king

She was humming Suspicion, that's the song she liked  
best  
She had Elvis I Love You tattooed on her breast  
When they landed in Memphis, well her heart beat so  
fast  
She'd dreamed for so long, now she'd see him at last  
She was down by his graveside day after day  
Come closing time they would pull her away  
Ah to be with her sweetheart, oh she'd left everything  
From Galway to Graceland to be with the king

Ah, they came in their thousands from the whole  
human race  
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 or that's how it  
seems  
Then they dragged her away it was handcuffs this time  
She said my good man are you out of your mind.  
Don't you know that we're married? See, I'm wearing  
his ring.  
From Galway to Graceland to be with the king.  
I come From Galway to Graceland to be with the king

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