

Presley Elvis

"The Walls Have Ears"

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The walls have ears, ears that hear each little sound
you make

Every time you stamp through a lamp and every cup
and dish you break

But they can't hear a kiss or two arms that hold you
tight

So come on baby, don't fight tonight

The walls have ears, better think before you fling that
shoe

If you part my hair with a chair, they'll spread the news
to Timbuktu

But they can't hear a kiss or two arms that hold you
tight

So come on baby, don't fight tonight

Jets can fly, fast and high, rockets can go even faster
But they can't catch or even match sound traveling
through plaster

The walls have ears, ears that hear each little sound
you make

Every time you stamp through a lamp and every cup
and dish you break

But they can't hear a kiss or two arms that hold you
tight

So come on baby, don't fight tonight

Just in tonight

Don't fight tonight

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