

High Kings, The "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'd 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
Come closing time they would pull her away
To be with her sweetheart, she'd left everything
She went from Galway to Graceland to be with the king

In there 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, well that's how
it seemed
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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