

## The Odds

### "Wendy under the stars"

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I was sitting there watching TV  
Wendy came and sat on my knee  
She put a 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 and roll was dead  
And in the spooky television light  
He 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 that she would heal  
To my young body's aching desire  
For an older woman's well-made fire  
By the left hand I was led  
To the place that we would make our bed  
And then 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  
Yeah yeah

She was 31 I was 17  
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  
Yeah yeah

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

The night that Elvis.....died

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