

Yankovic Weird Al

"Velvet Elvis"

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My life, it used to be incomplete,
Till I saw what I was looking for at a drive-in swap meet.
My life it won't be the same again.
Now I'm proud to say the king lives on inside my den.

Oh, it's all I live for, it's all I need.
My velvet Elvis,
My velvet Elvis.
My velvet Elvis means the world to me.

Although he may not be worth much dough,
He means much more to me than some old Rembrandt
or Van Gogh.
Check out those sideburns, there is nothing greater.
You can tell that he's no velvet Elvis imitator.

It's all I live for, it's all I need.
My velvet Elvis,
My velvet Elvis.
My velvet Elvis,
Oh, now you can't you see,
My velvet Elvis,
My velvet Elvis,
My velvet Elvis means the world to me.

In my own private Graceland,
In my own little shrine to the king,
I don't want nothin' else.
No, I don't need anything.
Don't need no lava lamp,
Don't need no soap on a rope,
No pictures of Mexican kids with those really big eyes,
Or dogs playing poker.

When I'm at home watching my TV,
I know the king is always looking down on me.
He looks so handsome, he stands so tall,
So glad he's big enough to cover up that hole in the
wall.

(Velvet Elvis) He's so fuzzy.

(Velvet Elvis) He's so great.
(Velvet Elvis) Never ages.
(Velvet Elvis) Never puts on weight.
(Velvet Elvis) Look at those rhinestones.
(Velvet Elvis) He's just so fine.
(Velvet Elvis) You can look but don't touch now.
(Velvet Elvis) 'Cause he's mine all mine.

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