

## From Galway To Graceland

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 Tennes -- see  
To be with her sweetheart, she left every thing  
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  
As they landed in Memphis, 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  
To be with her sweetheart, she'd left every thing  
From Galway to Graceland to be with the king

They came in their thousands from the whole human race  
To pay their respects at his last resting place  
But quietly she knelt there and she told him her dreams  
She thought that he answered Or that's how it seemed  
Then they dragged her away it was handcuffs this time  
She said my dear man, "Are you out of your mind?"  
Can't you see that we're married? I'm wearing his ring  
I've come from Galway to Graceland to be with the King  
From Galway to Graceland to be with the King