

Velvet Elvis

"Weird Al" Yankovic

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
My velvet Elvis, my velvet Elvis
My velvet Elvis means the world to me, yo, yo yo
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's nothing greater
You can tell that he's no velvet Elvis imitator
Oh, it's all I live for, it's all I need
My velvet Elvis, my velvet Elvis
My velvet Elvis, oh, now can't you see?
My velvet Elvis, my velvet Elvis
My velvet Elvis means the world to me, oh
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, oh
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, oh