

# Velvet Elvis (King Charles Remix)

[Alex Winston](#)

Ma said, I ain't right  
Clutching on you all night  
But you're my, you're my guy, Elvis  
Slice my starry eye  
Light his coat in turpentine  
Kill the bitch that bats an eye, Elvis  
When I feel your velvet, I can't help it  
Hold your frame, whisper your name  
When I feel your velvet, I can't help it  
And you don't breathe, so you can't leave  
And they're comin'  
They're comin'  
They're comin'  
Whoaa no (Touch) Shackled arms are tight, cause' papa said I cross the line  
Carve us in our special time, Elvis  
Now it's five by five  
Finger paint and circle time  
I love you till the day I die, Elvis  
When I feel your velvet, I can't help it  
Hold your frame, whisper your name  
When I feel your velvet, I can't help it  
And you don't breathe, so you can't leave  
And they're comin'  
They're comin'  
They're comin'  
Whoaa no  
When I feel your velvet, I can't help it  
Hold you by the frame, whisper your name  
When I feel your velvet, I can't help it  
And you don't breathe, so you can't leave  
And they're comin'  
They're comin'  
They're comin'  
Whoaa no  
And they're comin' (When I feel your velvet, I can't help it)  
They're comin'  
They're comin'  
Whoaa no  
And they're comin' (When I feel your velvet, I can't help it)  
They're comin'  
They're comin'  
Whoaa no

Songwriters

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