

# Bringing Out The Elvis

## Faith Hill

Just like a fossil  
Frozen in time, I could not move  
My heart, my soul, my feet  
Then you unearthed me  
And put me in a hot pulsating groove  
Now I'm a slave to the beat  
You're bringing out the Elvis in me  
Making my hips wanna swing  
You bring out the Elvis in me  
Making me burst out and sing  
When I'm with you  
I never have to feel like a sardine  
In a little metal can  
I'm more like a wild shark  
Who travels in a pink limousine  
Together with my fans  
You're bringing out the Elvis in me  
Making my hips wanna swing  
You bring out the Elvis in me  
Making me burst out and sing  
People think that I'm a silly fool  
'Cause I think you are  
So nice and cool  
And some people say  
That you're so square but I don't care  
'Cause you're bring out the Elvis in me  
You're bringing out the Elvis in me  
Making my hips wanna swing  
You bring out the Elvis in me  
Making me burst out and sing

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