

# Galway To Graceland

## The High Kings

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 slipped out of the back door and into the night

And silver wings carried her over the sea

From the west coast of Ireland to west Tennessee

To be with her sweetheart she left everything

She went from Galway to Graceland to be with the king She was humming "Suspicion", the song she loved best

She had "Elvis, I love you" tattooed on her breast

When they landed in Memphis her heart beat so fast

She had dreamed for so long, now she'd see him at last

And she knelt by his graveside day after day

And come closing time they would pull her away

To be with her sweetheart, she left everything

She went from Galway to Graceland to be with the king In their thousands they came from the whole human race

Just to pay their respects at his last resting place

But blindly she knelt there and she told him her dreams

And she thought that he answered her, or that's how it seemed

And when they dragged her away, it was handcuffs this time

She said, "My dear man, are you out of your mind?"

Don't you know that we're married? See, I'm wearing his ring?

I've come from Galway to Graceland to be with the king

I've come from Galway to Graceland to be with the king"

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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