Elvis Is Dead

Living Colour

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Tabloids scream

Elvis seen at a shopping mall

That's the kind of talk

That makes my stomach crawl

Picture a zombie Elvis

In a tacky white jump suit

Just imagine a rottin' Elvis

Shopping for fresh fruitYou can't 'cause

Elvis is dead

Elvis is deadWhen the King died

He was all alone

I heard that when he died

He was sittin' on his throne

Alas poor Elvis

They made us know you well

Now you dwell forever

In the heartbreak hotelElvis is dead

Elvis is dead

DeadElvis was a hero to most

But that's beside the point

A blackman taught him how to sing
And then he was crowned King

The pelvis of Elvis

Too dangerous for the masses

They cleaned him up and sent him to Vegas

Now the masses are his slave

Slave?

Yes, slave

Even from the graveElvis is dead

Elvis is deadI've got a reason to believe

We all won't be received at Graceland

I've got a reason to believe

We all won't be received at Graceland

I've got a reason to believe

We all won't be received at Graceland

I've got a reason to believe

We all won't be received at Graceland

No, not you, my brother'Cause

Elvis is dead

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/