

Velvet Elvis (Acoustic)

Alex Winston

Ma said, I ain't right
Clutching on you all night
But you're my, you're my guy, ElvisSlice my starry eye
Light his coat in turpentine
Kill the bitch that bats an eye, ElvisWhen 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 leaveAnd 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, ElvisWhen 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 leaveAnd they're comin'
They're comin'
They're comin'
Whoaa noWhen 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 leaveAnd they're comin'
They're comin'
They're comin'
Whoaa noAnd they're comin' (When I feel your velvet, I can't help it)
They're comin'
They're comin'
Whoaa noAnd they're comin' (When I feel your velvet, I can't help it)
They're comin'
They're comin'
Whoaa no

Songwriters

WINSTON, ALEXANDRA LEIGH/GREENWOOD, TOM/HOLLINGSWORTH, BENJAMIN

SCOTT

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