

# My Boy Elvis

[Janis Martin](#)

Everybody come on down, the man with the guitar just hit town  
Sets off like a rocket, there he goes  
Rockin' from his head down to his toes  
My boy Elvis, real rock - My boy Elvis, real rock  
Wish bam-a-ling, ooh Elvis sing to me  
Heartbreak hotel, blue suede shoes  
He walks away with all my blues  
Take my troubles, take my pain  
Load 'em on that Mystery train  
My boy Elvis, real rock - My boy Elvis, real rock  
Wish bam-a-ling, ooh Elvis sing to me  
Can't wait for Freddy or for Joe  
Got my blue jeans on and away I go  
Feel like the queen of everything  
Tonight I'll be close to my jukebox king  
My boy Elvis, real rock - My boy Elvis, real rock  
Wish bam-a-ling, ooh Elvis sing to me  
All the teeners stop and shout  
When they open the curtain and he walks out  
There's no other one he's dreaming of  
'Cause I got his photograph signed with love  
My boy Elvis, real rock - My boy Elvis, real rock  
Wish bam-a-ling, ooh Elvis sing to me  
Jump, wiggle and shake, go-go-go  
Jump, wiggle and shake, go-go-go  
Jump, wiggle and shake, go-go-go  
Jump, wiggle and shake, go-go-go  
Wish bam-a-ling, ooh Elvis sing to me

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