

# Graceland

## Dan Bern

Mississippi Delta shining like a National guitar

Paul Simon wrote that song about Graceland

While driving in his car

Mark Cohn wrote that other one

It was a big hit, it made Mark Cohn real I'm walking in Memphis, do I really feel the way I feel?

Well, look at me, Lord, I am at Graceland

On a Saturday afternoon

I threw up last night at a rest stop

From eating cheese grits at the Waffle House

I felt like hell then, I feel alright now I am at Graceland and I feel alright I know that Graceland has sacred meaning

Deep, deep meaning for lots of people

For me it don't mean all that much

Okemah means more that's

Woody Guthrie's home I don't have shrines to Elvis Presley

On the dashboard of my RV

I haven't spotted Elvis lately

In the tool section of the Wal-Mart

But I travel around the country

Playing my guitar for whoever will listen So I'm at Graceland, I am at Graceland

I am at Graceland and I feel alright He had the coolest shoes

He had the coolest hair

He sang the coolest songs

He made the coolest movies

He moved his hips like wheat fields waving

He was even cool in the army Well, look at me, Lord, I am at Graceland

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