

## Wendy Under The Stars

Odds

I was sitting there, watching TV  
Wendy came and sat on my knee  
She put her finger in my ear  
But I pulled it out so I could hear  
What the newsman on the television said  
He said the king of rock' n roll was dead  
And in the spooky television light  
She said, "Don't ever forget this night."  
I was fucking Wendy under the stars, the night that Elvis died  
As we walked across the dew wet field  
I never ever thought she would yield  
To my young body's aching desire  
For an older woman's well banked fire  
By the left hand I was led  
To the place that we would make our bed  
And embracing in the blue moonlight  
She said, "Don't ever forget this night."  
I was fucking Wendy under the stars, the night that Elvis died  
She was thirty-one, I was seventeen  
I found out then what passion could mean  
I thought I loved her, but I didn't know how  
I don't love her when I see her now  
With the tape deck turned up loud  
She made a young man feel strong and proud  
And in the coolness of the morning light  
She said, "Don't ever forget this night."  
I was fucking Wendy under the stars, the night that Elvis died