

Ghost Of Elvis

Whipping Boy

Boxed in by them merchants (slouched) the (west) dealer
of his day
Sealed in a vacuum, paranoid he lay
There was talk of future plans and of deja vu
Out to borrow from the bank without never paying back,
A little rebellion here, a little rebellion there
Read it in the papers, love the company, the attitude,
the videos, the ideas
Love the money, the law suits, the cheap jokes, the
honesty of sleaze

In walks the ghost of Elvis
Across my windowsill
And he thrills, he thrills

In walks the ghost of Elvis
Across my windowsill
And he thrills and he thrills in monoland

Information is his trade he wants to know your every
vice
What you eat for breakfast what kind of drugs you like
He wants to be anonymous, the city suits him fine
He wants to change your ways
My feet got fixed on rambling when I was only young
Didn't need much money - only thought was having fun
Now I sit here restless the need for lazy pride
Waiting for the sun

In walks the ghost of Elvis
Across my windowsill
And he thrills, he thrills

In walks the ghost of Elvis
Across my windowsill
And he thrills, he thrills in Legoland

Easy come and easy go
The way we met and said hello
Fame and fortune at the turn of a hand
Easy being in monoland

Easy come and easy go
The way we met and said hello
Fame and fortune at the turn of a hand
Easy being here in monoland