

From Galway To Graceland

Richard Thompson

Oh she dressed in the dark
And she whispered amen
She was pretty in pink
Like a young girl again

Twenty years married
And she never thought twice
She sneaked out the door
And walked into the night

And silver wings carried her
Over the sea
From the west coast of Ireland
To West Tennessee

To be with her sweetheart,
Oh she left everything
From Galway to Graceland to be with the king

She was humming Suspicion,
That's the song she liked best
She had Elvis I Love You
Tattooed on her breast

When they landed in Memphis,
Well, her heart beat so fast
She'd dreamed for so long,
Now she'd see him at last

She was down by his graveside
Day after day
Come closing time they
Would pull her away

Ah to be with her sweetheart,
Oh she'd left everything
From Galway to Graceland to be with the king

Ah, they came in their thousands
From the whole human race
To pay their respects
At his last resting place

But blindly she knelt there
And she told him her dreams
And she thought that he answered
Or that's how it seems

Then they dragged her away
It was handcuffs this time
She said "my good man are you out of your mind?"
Don't you know that we're married?

See, I'm wearing his ring.
From Galway to Graceland to be with the king.
I come From Galway to Graceland to be with the king.