

Shaking Hands With Elvis

Allison Ponthier

I'm mad at the man in the sky, I'm not sure he exists
Been writing you letters for your infinite road trip
Did you make it past the gates? Did you see the jungle room?
I hope it was worth the wait and you made it 'round the moon

It's way too hard
Knowing you're so far

You may not be in Memphis but you're shaking hands with Elvis
Living at his theme park where it's always spring
I'm gonna be selfish, say you're with the man in velvet
Know he may not be God but he's sure as hell The King
And his rhinestone angels sing

Playin' your piano, singing all that rock 'n' roll
I hope you know you can visit when the bird's-eye view gets old
Some things in life are too hard to understand
I'm just trying to cope the right way, well, the best way that I can

It's so unfair
I'd meet you anywhere

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Hey
Hey
Hey
Hey, hey, hey
Hey
Hey
Hey
Hey, hey, hey
I know one day
One day I'll join the band
But I don't know how or when
They say you're in a better place
I know, I know, but damn
I miss my friend

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