

## Elvis

Drake White

Tough as a pine knot, hard as a nail  
Just give me one shot and I'll give 'er hell  
I've been beat down, pushed around but I ain't had enough  
Well there's holes on this road way and they make me swerve  
But I don't mind, no, I got the nerve  
To hang on for dear life even when the rides a bit rough

Yes you do what you do till you can't no more  
You can wait for a break or break down the door  
It's a calloused hand crazy playin' man that makes that history  
Rome wasn't built in no day and Elvis wasn't born a king

You know I'm broken but I can fix anything  
Life's a tornado, it ain't a breeze  
It blows me around but someday I'll land on my feet

I ain't prayin' for no bed of roses  
But just the strength to get to where I'm goin'  
I pray that my angels can, can keep up with me

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