

## Way Down

Elvis Presley

Babe, you're getting closer  
The lights are goin' dim  
The sound of your breathin'  
Has made the mood I'm in  
All of my resistance  
Is lying on the floor  
Taking me to places  
I've never been before

Ooh, and I can feel it,  
Feel it, feel it, feel it

Way down where the music plays  
Way down like a tidal wave  
Way down where the fires blaze  
Way down, down, way, way on down

Ooh, my head is spinnin'  
You got me in your spell,  
A hundred magic fingers  
On a whirling carousel  
The medicine within me  
No doctor could prescribe  
Your love is doing something  
That I just can't describe

Ooh, and I can feel it,  
Feel it, feel it, feel it

Way down where the music plays  
Way down like a tidal wave  
Way down where the fires blaze  
Way down, down, way, way on down

Hold me again,  
Tight as you can  
I need you so,  
Baby, let's go

Way down where it feels so good  
Way down where I hoped it would  
Way down where I never could  
Way down, down, way, way on down