Could you see the aisles of women?
Could you see them screaming and weeping?
Could you see the storm rising?
Could you see the guy who was driving?
Could you climb higher and higher?
Could you climb right over the top?
Why does a multi-millionaire
Fill up his home with priceless junk?

The wind is whistling The wind is whistling Through the house

Elvis are you out there somewhere Looking like a happy man? In the snow with Rosebud And king of the mountain

Another Hollywood waitress
Is telling us shes having your baby
And theres a rumour that youre on ice
And you will rise again someday
And that theres a photograph
Where youre dancing on your grave

The wind is whistling The wind is whistling Through the house

Elvis are you out there somewhere Looking like a happy man? In the snow with Rosebud And king of the mountain

The wind it blows
The wind it blows the door closed