There was a dream i had it too you could see it coming true

It would travel
in the air
you could make it
if you dared

Now the sun goes down over Dolly Parton bridge the one time home of soul takes our country's final breath

I guess it takes
more than a man
more than a dream
for such a fight
Graceland is a ghost town tonight

This ain't a trip with my son there's no guitar shines in the sun

Those days are gone may new ones come before it's all a museum

Now the sun goes down over Dolly Parton bridge the one time home of soul takes our country's final breath

I guess it takes
more than a song
more than a King
for such a fight
Graceland is a ghost town tonight

I guess it's been a long decline God bless the souls that shook up mine

Graceland is a ghost town Graceland is a ghost town Graceland is a ghost town tonight