

# Nobody Knows

Waylon Jennings

Well I nearly got caught at a Burger King  
And a couple of times on a plane  
I thought I was safe from detection  
With all of the weight I had gained  
But walking around in a jumpsuit  
That didn't work worth a damn  
So I bought me some Levis and grew me a beard  
And you'll never guess who I am

Nobody knows I'm Elvis  
Nobody knows this is me  
After all of my tries...I've got  
The perfect disguise  
And I'm who I want to be  
Nobody knows I'm Elvis  
Nobody knows this is me

Bet you thought I was ol'Waylon  
With all of my rugged good looks  
Swagger and walk, body and soul  
I bet he had what it took  
I've always envied his singing  
The way he played a guitar  
Black vest and hat, that's where it's at  
That's what I call a star

Nobody knows I'm Elvis  
Nobody knows this is me  
After all of my tries...I've got  
The perfect disguise  
And I'm who I want to be  
Nobody knows I'm Elvis  
Nobody knows this is me

I want to show you Graceland, baby  
That's where you ought to be  
I'll give you a call...but let's keep it all  
Somewhere between you and me

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After all of my tries...I've got  
The perfect disguise  
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