

# Elvis Presley, Mr. Songman

Here's another dime for you, Mr. Songman  
Sing the loneliness of broken dreams away, if you can  
Yes it's only me and you, Mr. Songman  
Take away the night sing away my hurt, Mr. Songman

In your ivory covered house, safe behind your walls of glass  
You keep staring back at me like a memory from the past  
Won't you sing me away to a summer night  
Let me hold you in my arms again  
I know memory's not re-living  
But at least it's not the end

Here's another dime for you Mr. Songman  
Sing the loneliness of broken dreams away, if you can  
Yes it's only me and you, Mr. Songman  
Won't you take away the night, sing away my hurt, Mr. Songman

Won't you sing me away to a summer night  
Let me hold her in my arms again  
Take away the night sing away my hurt, Mr. Songman