

# Elvis Presley, What's She Really Like

(Wayne - Silver)

What's she really like  
The girl that you see me with  
What's she really like  
The one I'm so dreamy with  
Well, let me tell you she's wonderful  
She's marvelous and she's mine

Told here that her lips, her lips are so thrillable  
I can't describe her kiss in words of one syllable  
She's even more than desirable  
And what's moreable she's mine

What's she really like  
The girl I go on about  
What's she really like  
The one I'm so mad about  
All I can say, she's wonderful  
She's marvelous and she's mine

You're asking if she loves me  
Well, you don't know the half  
You're wondering if she'll leave me  
Ha, ha, ha, don't make me laugh

What's she really like  
The girl I go on about  
What's she really like  
The one I'm so gone about

All I can say, she's wonderful  
She's marvelous and she's mine