

Faith Hill, Bringing Out The Elvis

You're bringing out the Elvis in me
You're bringing out the Elvis in me

Just like a fossil
Frozen in time I could not move
My heart, my soul, my feet
Then you unearthed me
And put me in a hot pulsating groove
Now I'm a slave to the beat

You're bringing out the Elvis in me
Making my hips want to swing
You bring out the Elvis in me
Making me burst out and sing

When I'm with you
I never have to feel like a sardine
In a little metal can
I'm more like a wild shark
That travels in a pink limosune, yeah
Yeah, together with my fans

You're bringing out the Elvis in me
Making my hips want to swing
You bring out the Elvis in me
Making me burst out and sing, oh yeah

People think I'm a silly fool
Because I think you are so nice and cool
And some people say
You're so square
But I don't care
You're bringing out the Elvis in me
You're bringing out the Elvis in me

You're bringing out the Elvis in me
Making my hips want to swing
You bring out the Elvis in me
Making me burst out and sing
You're bringing out the Elvis in me