

Ozark Henry, elvis is dead

an eyeful cruel morning needs some coffee to wake
a shower for the smell
a suit for the face
a ticket to get in
a password to play
a past that is not mine
is making me pay
elvis is dead
whose next?Whose known
to be quite groovy?
to be fat and groovy ?

an eyefyl cruel evening needs a beer can to wake
a car to wheel the night
some money to shake
a ticket to get in
a password to play
a past that's no mine
to compensate

trash gets a life
and pops through my window
there's no sound we dig like noise

if you're sheep ain't white
you better paint them today
so tomorrow can carry whatever you hate
with a ticket to get in
a password to play
a protection softly saying
you'll never be safe

I haven't eaten since you're gone
you should know me
i haven't eaten since
elvis is dead