

Elvis Presley, Sylvia

These long lonely evenings
Here I am on the phone
Wondering if she will call
She said she would write me
'Cause she knows I'm alone
But I hear nothing at all
I'm waiting for a word of love from Sylvia.
You think she'd never heard of love my Sylvia,
But when I'm with her Lord, I forgive her
'Cause she's more than the whole world to me
There's nothing like a word of love from Sylvia
The only one I'm thinking of is Sylvia
Feeling so sad now, I'll be so glad now
If I just had my Sylvia with me
That old weepin' willow
Seems to whisper her name
Why did she go away
The tears on my pillow
They're not hard to explain
There's nothing else I can say
I'm waiting for a word of love from Sylvia.
You think she'd never heard of love my Sylvia,
But when I'm with her Lord, I forgive her
'Cause she's more than the whole world to me
There's nothing in the world like Sylvia
The only one I'm thinking of is Sylvia
Feeling so sad now, I'll be so glad now
If I just had my Sylvia with me