

# Elvis Presley, The Lady Loves Me

She loves me, she loves me not  
She loves me, she loves me not  
She loves me, she loves me, she loves me  
The lady loves me and it shows  
In spite of the way she turns up her nose  
I'm her ideal, her hearts desire  
Under that ice she's burning like fire  
She'd like to cuddle up to me  
She's playing hard to get  
The lady loves me, but she doesn't know it yet

The gentleman has savoir-faire  
As much as an elephant or a bear  
I'd like to take him for a spin  
Back to the zoo to visit his kin  
He's got about as much appeal as a soggy cigarette  
The lady loathes him but he doesn't know it yet

The lady's got a crush on me  
The gentleman's crazy obviously  
The lady's dying to be kissed  
The gentleman needs a psychiatrist  
I'd rather kiss a rattlesnake  
Or play Russian roulette  
The lady loves me, but she doesn't know it yet

She's falling fast she's on the skids  
Both of his heads are flipping their lids  
Tonight she'll hold me in her arms  
I'd rather be holding hydrogen bombs  
Will someone tell this Romeo  
I'm not his Juliet  
The lady loves me, but she doesn't know it yet

She wants me  
Like poison ivy  
Needs me  
Like a hole in the head  
Everyone can see she's got it bad  
He's mad!  
The gentleman is an egotist  
I'm simply aware I'm hard to resist  
He's one man I could learn to hate  
How's about having dinner at eight  
I'd rather dine with Frankenstein  
In a moonlight tete-a-tete  
The lady loves me, but she doesn't know it yet

Oh yes she loves me  
Dig that shrinking violet  
Oh she really loves me  
Here's one gal you'll never get  
She lo- lo- loves me  
Would you like to make a bet  
I said the lady loves me  
The gentleman's all wet