## Living Colour, Elvis Is Dead

Tabloids scream

Elvis seen at a shopping mall

That's the kind of talk

That makes my stomach crawl

Picture a zombie Elvis

In a tacky white jump suit

Just imagine a rotting Elvis

Shopping for fresh fruit

You can't 'cause

Chorus:

Elvis is dead

Elvis is dead Elvis is dead

When the king died

He was all alone

I heard that when he died

He was sitting on his throne

Alas poor Elvis

They made us know you well

Now you dwell forever

In the Heartbreak Hotel

Chorus

Elvis was a hero to most

But that's beside the point

A Black man taught him how to sing

And then he was crowned king

The pelvis of Elvis

Too dangerous for the masses

They cleaned him up and sent him to Vegas

Now the masses are his slave

Slave? Slave

Yes, even from the grave

Elvis is dead

[sampled voices]

I've got a reason to believe

We all won't be received at Graceland

I've got a reason to believe

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I've got a reason to believe

We all won't be received at Graceland

Chorus