

Odds, Wendy Under The Stars

I was sitting there watching TV
Wendy came and sat on my knee
She put a finger in my ear
But I pulled it out so I could hear
What the newsman on the television said
He said the king of rock and roll was dead
And in the spooky television light
He said don't ever forget this night

I was fucking Wendy under the stars
The night that Elvis died
I was fucking Wendy under the stars
The night that Elvis died

As we walked across the dew-wet field
I never ever thought that she would heal
To my young body's aching desire
For an older woman's well-made fire
By the left hand I was led
To the place that we would make our bed
And then embracing in the blue moonlight
she said don't ever forget this night

I was fucking Wendy under the stars
The night that Elvis died
I was fucking Wendy under the stars
The night that Elvis died
Yeah yeah

She was 31 I was 17
I found out then what passion could mean
I thought I loved her but I didn't know how
I don't love her when I see her now
With the tape deck turned up loud
She made a young man feel strong and proud
And in the coolness of the morning light
She said don't ever forget this night

I was fucking Wendy under the stars
The night that Elvis died
Yeah yeah
I was fucking Wendy under the stars
The night that Elvis died
The night that Elvis died

The night that Elvis.....died