

# Stir, Velvet Elvis

I washed with water and stared at him over again  
My silly faces were changing from pale to red  
And how did I get here? Now I can't turn my head  
Sometimes we hear what's softly spoken yet still seem so afraid  
And when we're healing all that's broken  
We turn to you and say I think you're right where you belong

I touched my hand upon Elvis and I can't complain  
I touched, only felt on his canvas and I'll do it again  
Why are we even holding on so long?  
And we still touch you barely breathing, you seem to have had it made  
We're feeling fairly open but who am I to say?  
I think you're right where you belong

I'm staring over and over and over again  
And I'm wondering if I'd ever been here and when  
Hey, Ali also won our hearts long ago  
But honestly I, too, move so slowly yet seem to make the grade  
And when I'm feeling rather lonely I turn to you and say  
I think you're right where you belong

Hey, hello, are you my only friend?  
I'm wondering when I'll see your face again  
Hey, hello, are you my only friend?  
So now I'm wondering if I'll see your face again  
Hey, hello, are you my only friend?

I'd love to hang with you someday (12x)