

Bringing Out The Elvis - 1/2

Interprété par Faith Hill.

You're bringing out the Elvis in me
You're bringing out the Elvis in me
Just like a fossil
Frozen in time I could not move
My heart, my soul, my feet
Then you unearthed me
And put me in a hot pulsating groove
Now I'm a slave to the beat
You're bringing out the Elvis in me
Making my hips want to swing
You bring out the Elvis in me
Making me burst out and sing
When I'm with you
I never have to feel like a sardine
In a little metal can
I'm more like a wild shark
That travels in a pink limosune, yeah
Yeah, together with my fans
You're bringing out the Elvis in me
Making my hips want to swing
You bring out the Elvis in me
Making me burst out and sing, oh yeah
People think I'm a silly fool
Because I think you are so nice and cool

Bringing Out The Elvis - 2/2

And some people say

You're so square

But I don't care

You're bringing out the Elvis in me

You're bringing out the Elvis in me

You're bringing out the Elvis in me

Making my hips want to swing

You bring out the Elvis in me

Making me burst out and sing

You're bringing out the Elvis in me