

## 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 limosine, 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