

**Carson Morton**  
**LyricPro Songs (ASCAP) - 2107 20th Ave. S**  
**Nashville TN, 37212**  
**(615) 498-1647 \* crsnmorton@gmail.com**

**YOU DON'T LOOK NOTHIN' LIKE ELVIS**

by  
Carson Morton

When she got off work the night was only halfway gone  
She ran right home, put her lipstick and her cat-suit on  
Took herself downtown, had a little too much to drink  
Camped out by the juke-box listening to the king  
A guy came over started making his move  
And you could hear her say over "Don't Be Cruel"

**YOU DON'T LOOK NOTHIN' LIKE ELVIS**  
Don't even try to fool this girl  
I get you've never been to Memphis  
Your upper lip don't even curl  
You've never been to Honolulu  
And you don't own a pair of Blue, Blue Suede Shoes  
You don't look nothin' like Elvis  
But Hell (well), I guess you'll have to do

She took him home and broke out a bottle of scotch  
Popped in a video of Elvis in "Jailhouse Rock"  
The guy was tryin' to be so cool  
But her eyes were glued to the TV tube  
And when he moved on in and kissed her neck  
She looked him in the eye and this is what she said

chorus

Next thing you know the girl was walking down the aisle  
The lady at the organ was playin' "Are You Lonesome Tonight"  
When the best man pulled out the wedding ring  
She said a silent prayer of goodbye to the king  
And when the time came 'round to say, "I do"  
She couldn't help but think as she looked at the groom

chorus

**YOU DON'T LOOK NOTHIN' LIKE ELVIS**  
But, Hell (well), I guess, "I do"