Elvis' Flaming Star

Pond

Laura is learning how to love
See, can't you see?
It hurts to see her go
To parties all aloneAnd I hope they bring back Elvis
And all the stars of the past

Together at last For a cover show

And we can make it last

On the Flaming Star

The first word

And the word is let

They never let you learn

To be you right 'em all

Except the word can still beLight up and colour-code your old LPs

They never turn no more

It's just a garage rock that rattles to the floor

Every morning is separating, you and Caroline again

The look in your eyes, it looks just like the twilight of your lifeNow you're stone cold tired

And your wife is getting high with your daughter

And another guy in the starlight And I hope they bring back Elvis

And all the stars of the past

Together at last

For a cover show

And we can make it last

On the Flaming Star

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/