

ELVIS PRESLEY BLUES

2001

GILLIAN WELCH

Intro Am C Am C (original in D)

Strum D D UU D

Fingerpick 4, 3, 2, 4, 1, 2

First note=Eb

C **C7**
I was thinking that night about Elvis - day that he died, day that he died

C **C7**
I was thinking that night about Elvis - day that he died, day that he died

C
Just a country boy that combed his hair

F **C**
And put on a shirt his mother made and went on the air

Am **C** **Am** **C**
And he shook it like a chorus girl, and he shook it like a Harlem queen

Am **C** **F** **C**
He shook it like a midnight rambler, baby, like you never seen

I was thinking that night about Elvis - day that he died, day that he died

I was thinking that night about Elvis - day that he died, day that he died

How he took it all out of black and white

Grabbed his wand in the other hand and he held on tight

And he shook it like a hurricane

He shook it like to make it break

And he shook it like a holy roller, baby

With his soul at stake

I was thinking that night about Elvis - day that he died, day that he died

I was thinking that night about Elvis - day that he died, day that he died

He was all alone in a long decline

Thinking how happy John Henry was that he fell down and died

When he shook it and he rang like silver

He shook it and he shine like gold

He shook it and he beat that steam drill, baby

Well bless my soul, bless my soul

Well, he shook it and he beat that steam drill, baby

Well bless my soul, what's wrong with me

I'm itchin' like a man on a fuzzy tree, on a fuzzy tree

I was thinking that night about Elvis - day that he died, day that he died

Just a country boy that combed his hair

Put on a shirt his mother made and he went on the air

And he shook it like a chorus girl

He shook it like a Harlem queen

He shook it like a midnight rambler, baby

Like he never seen

