

Whole Lotta Country

Elvis came from Tupelo
That's where he learned to sing
He was just a country boy
Before they made him the King
He had a muddy river
Runnin through his soul
That ran a lot deeper
Than all that glitter and gold

It came up from the Delta
Out of the cotton fields
They were listenin to The Opry
After the Saturday meal
And when Blues met Country at the crossroads
Things got outta control
There were rumors goin round about the devil
And some people trying to sell their soul

The Highway to Hell
it used to be a gravel road
And there's a whole lotta Country
At the heart of rock and roll

A whole new rhythm started getting around
And there were many people tried to stop it
But when Elvis made his move on the Sullivan
show, it took off like a rocket

We're still rollin down the highway
It started long ago
We put it all together
Every night at the show
We go down to the river
It washes us clean
We rock the Country
If you know what I mean

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