**Postcard from Elvis**

A

Got a postcard from Elvis  
 D

It was postmarked Guam  
 A

Said, he was workin' in a little cafe  
 E

With this gal Yvonne

A  
Said, the bright lights from the kitchen  
 D

Didn't bother him much  
 E

Said, he wasn't worried about what he ate  
 A

And shavin' and such

D  
Said, he found a red Eldorado  
 A

Said, it runs pretty good  
D A

Most Saturdays he's dreamin' away  
E

Under the hood

**CHORUS**

D A  
He said, maybe it's a little bit crazy

E A

Sometimes I forget  
 D A

That the closer I come to the heart of the matter  
 E A

The farther away I get

D

Got a phone call from Norma  
 D

Said, she's lovin' the farm  
 A

Spends her time advancin' her mind  
 E

In sweet Johnny's arms

A  
Said, he's glad to be out of the running  
 D

Out of that White House scene  
E

Workin' the land with dirt on his hands  
 A

For his sweet Norma Jean

D  
They got a big old four-poster  
 A

They know it's comin' up soon  
D A

Baby needs shoes, little one's due  
 E

They'll be needing some room  
  
**Chorus**

**Bridge**  
D A

I've been talkin' to some old friends of mine  
 D

Can you hold a moment  
 E

While I get my other line  
 A

Got a message from Jimmy  
 D

He left it on my machine

E

He said when you go

So fast that it's slow  
 A

You'll know what I mean  
  
D

Said, he found an old silver Spider

A

Said it runs pretty good  
D A

Some moonless nights he races the lights

E

Of Hollywood

**Chorus**