## Elvis Presley, My Boy

(Claude Francois - Jean Pierre Bourtayre - Bill Martin - Phil Coulter)

You're sleeping son, I know But, really, this can't wait I wanted to explain Before it gets too late For your mother and me Love has finally died This is no happy home But God knows how I've tried

Because you're all I have, my boy You are my life, my pride, my joy And if I stay, I stay because of you, my boy

I know it's hard to understand Why did we ever start? We're more like strangers now Each acting out a part I have laughed, I have cried I have lost every game Taken all I can take But I'll stay just the same

Because you're all I have, my boy You are my life, my pride, my joy And if I stay, I stay because of you, my boy Sleep on, you haven't heard a word

Perhaps it's just as well Why spoil your little dreams Why put you through the hell Life is no fairytale As one day you will know But now you're just a child I'll stay her and watch you grow

Because you're all I have, my boy You are my life, my pride, my joy And if I stay, I stay because of you, my boy