

# Elvis Presley, Steamroller Blues

(Taylor)

I'm a steamroller baby  
I'm 'bout to roll all over you  
I'm a steamroller baby  
I'm 'bout to roll all over you  
I'm gonna inject your soul  
With sweet rock'n'roll, poor heaven

I'm a cement mixer  
A churning urn of burning funk  
I'm a cement mixer  
A churning urn of burning funk  
A hefty hunk, steaming junk

I'm a steamroller baby  
I'm 'bout to roll over you  
I'm a steamroller baby  
I'm 'bout to roll over you  
I'm gonna inject your soul  
With some sweet rock'n'roll  
And shoot you full of rhythm and blues

I'm a napalm-bomb  
Guaranteed to blow your mind  
I'm a napalm-bomb  
Guaranteed to blow your mind  
If I can't have your love now baby  
There won't be nothing left behind