

# Elvis Presley, Sylvia

These long lonely evenings  
Here I am on the phone  
Wondering if she will call  
She said she would write me  
'Cause she knows I'm alone  
But I hear nothing at all  
I'm waiting for a word of love from Sylvia.  
You think she'd never heard of love my Sylvia,  
But when I'm with her Lord, I forgive her  
'Cause she's more than the whole world to me  
There's nothing like a word of love from Sylvia  
The only one I'm thinking of is Sylvia  
Feeling so sad now, I'll be so glad now  
If I just had my Sylvia with me  
That old weepin' willow  
Seems to whisper her name  
Why did she go away  
The tears on my pillow  
They're not hard to explain  
There's nothing else I can say  
I'm waiting for a word of love from Sylvia.  
You think she'd never heard of love my Sylvia,  
But when I'm with her Lord, I forgive her  
'Cause she's more than the whole world to me  
There's nothing in the world like Sylvia  
The only one I'm thinking of is Sylvia  
Feeling so sad now, I'll be so glad now  
If I just had my Sylvia with me