

# Elvis Presley, Twenty Days And Twenty Nights

(Weisman - Westlake)

I left my home up in the hill far behind me  
I left my wife with unpaid bills, she can't find me  
I'm trying out the world for size, find that it's not paradise, it's lonely  
Now for twenty days and twenty nights I've been alone  
And that ain't right without her

City ways are strange to me, I can't make it  
For it's not like it ought to be, I can't take it  
Gotta face the truth one day, man can't always run away from trouble  
No, now for twenty days and twenty nights I've been a fool  
And that ain't right, without her

One day soon I'm going back, where she still minds me  
And then out of line and off the track, but that's behind me  
I fooled around and did it well, but I just couldn't ring the bell, without her, no  
It's taken twenty days and twenty nights to prove me wrong and make her right  
Twenty days and twenty nights I was wrong and she was right, all along

Oh, I miss her  
Oh, how I miss her, oh how I miss her, oh how I miss her