

## A THING CALLED LOVE - ELVIS PRESLEY

Six foot six, stood on the ground, weighed two hundred and thirty-five pounds,  
But I saw that giant of a man brought down to his knees by love.

He was the kind of man to gamble on luck,  
Look you in the eye and never back up,  
But I saw him crying like a little whipped pup, because of love.

Can't see it with your eyes, hold it in your hands,  
Like the wind it covers our land,  
Strong enough to rule the heart of any man, this thing called love.  
It can lift you up, it can put you down,  
Take your world and turn it around,  
Ever since time nothing's ever been found, stronger than love.

Some men are like me, they worry and doubt,  
Trouble their minds day in and day out,  
Too busy with livin' to worry about, a thing called love.

But then I see a mother's tenderness,  
As she holds her young close to her breast,  
Then I think by God this world was blessed, with a thing called love.

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