

SYLVIA - ELVIS PRESLEY
(Words and music by G. Stephens - L. Reed)

These long lonely evenings
Here I am on the phone
Wondering when she will call
She said she would write me
'Cause she knows Im 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 Im 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 Im 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

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You think she'd never heard of love my Sylvia,
But when Im with her Lord, I forgive her
'Cause she's more than the whole world to me
There's nothing in the world like my Sylvia
The only one Im thinking of is Sylvia
Feeling so sad now, I'll be so glad now
If I just had my Sylvia with me