

Verse 1

In 1958 he crossed the ocean wide,
Leaving Memphis fame and glory far behind.
The Army called, and duty led the way,
To Friedberg, Germany, where he would serve and stay.

First the Park Hotel became his temporary home,
Then Hotel Grunewald, where he was less alone.
Fans waited outside every day and night,
Hoping for a smile from the King in sight.

Chorus

Bad Nauheim, a chapter in his life,
Far from the spotlight and the stage lights bright.
Between duty and dreams, a new road began,
A story remembered by many fans.

Verse 2

In nearby Wiesbaden lived a young girl named Priscilla,
Her father served there with the American military.
One evening they met, and no one could foresee,
How important that meeting one day would be.

Music and laughter filled many evenings there,
Far from Hollywood and all its glare.
A friendship grew stronger as the months went by,
Under the German sky.

Chorus

Bad Nauheim, a chapter in his life,
Far from the spotlight and the stage lights bright.
Between duty and dreams, a new road began,
A story remembered by many fans.

Verse 3

Later he moved to the house on Goethestraße,
A place where fans gathered almost every day.
They stood by the gate, hoping he would appear,
To wave or say hello when he came near.

Then 1960 brought the end of his stay,
America was calling, and he was on his way.
But Bad Nauheim remained part of his story still,
A place of memories beyond fame and will.

Chorus

Bad Nauheim, a chapter in his life,
Far from the spotlight and the stage lights bright.
Between duty and dreams, a new road began,
A story remembered by many fans.

Outro

From the Park Hotel to Goethestraße lane,
From Wiesbaden to Graceland once again.
Two years in Germany became part of the plan,
A lasting chapter in the life of Elvis Presley, the man.