

"The Comeback"

Verse 1

The cameras rolled, the lights were bright,
But something was missing every night.
Hollywood dreams had run their course,
He longed again for music's force.

Chorus

He's coming back, he's coming home,
Back to the stage where he belongs.
The leather's black, the fire's alive,
The King returns in sixty-eight tonight.

Verse 2

The crowd sat close, the guitars played,
The old songs never seemed to fade.
Every note and every line,
Showed the world his star still shined.

Chorus

He's coming back, he's coming home,
Back to the stage where he belongs.
The leather's black, the fire's alive,
The King returns in sixty-eight tonight.

Verse 3

The headlines spread across the land,
The music world could understand.
The voice was strong, the spirit free,
The King was who he used to be.

Bridge

No movie screen, no scripted role,
Just rock and roll from heart and soul.
One special night would change it all,
And lift him higher than before.

Final Chorus

He's coming back, he's coming home,
Back to the stage where he belongs.
The leather's black, the fire's alive,
The King returns in sixty-eight tonight.

Outro

The curtain rose, the world could see,
The King had found his destiny.
From Memphis roots to history's page,
Elvis reclaimed the stage.

