

THE FINAL CURTAIN

Überarbeitete, ruhigere Version

Verse 1

The lights are low, the night is still,
Beyond the stage, beyond the thrill.
The Elvis years have passed like drifting rain,
Yet every song remains the same.

I hear the echoes of my Elvis
The voices soft, no longer loud.
A thousand songs Elvis traveled through,
And every song has led to you.

Chorus

The final curtain slowly falls,
A distant memory softly calls.
Elvis music stays, though time moves on,
And in my heart every song lives on.

Verse 2

The city lights grow faint tonight,
Like fading stars beyond my sight.
The stage is long, the final curtain near,
But still I feel my soul here.

Through every joy, through every tear,

Your faithful voices stayed so near.
And though the night may close the day,
The love we shared will always stay.

Chorus

The final curtain slowly falls,
A distant memory softly calls.
Elvis music stays, though time moves on,
And in my heart every song lives on.

Bridge

If you should hear Elvis song play,
Remember me that way someday.
Not for the glory, not for the fame,
But for the feeling in my name.

The stage grows dark, the lights grow dim,
Yet somewhere still the music sings.
Like a whisper on the evening breeze,
Carried forever through the trees.

Final Chorus

The final curtain slowly falls,
A distant memory softly calls.
Elvis music stays, though time moves on,
And in my heart every song lives on.

Outro

The violin cries one last refrain,
The saxophone recalls the rain.
The accordion softly sighs,
Beneath the memphis night skies.

The curtain falls, the night is long,
But somewhere lives another song.
And when the morning light shines through,
I'll still be singing elvis songs