

Elvis Einstein

by Berkley Hart

E A E A  
An old grey man, a deadend town  
E A E A  
Digging in the trash heard a little sound  
E A E A  
A baby boy naked and cold  
E A B E A E A  
He said, "My God, the world's gone mad!" and he wrapped him in his coat

He took him to a church and got down on his knees  
He said, "Son, my name is Eugene Jones, but you can do better than me.  
You gotta be pretty, you gotta be smart, you gotta have money and friends."  
He said a prayer and crossed his heart and left a note that read:

A E B E  
This is Elvis Einstein Rockefeller Jones  
A E B  
The day that he was born it was raining sticks and stones  
A E C#m F#  
He doesn't have a family and he doesn't have a home  
A E A E A E A E  
But with a name like that he can't go wrong  
C#m F# A B E A E A  
Elvis Einstein Rockefeller Jones

The Father Tom found the child  
He picked him up in the old man's coat and stared at him awhile  
He read the note and shook his head  
He said, "My my, this'll never do," and he christened him again

This is Joseph Michael Tom O'Malley Jones...

Well a month or two slipped away  
Two old hippies in an S.U.V. adopted him one day  
They took him home to San Marin  
Wrapped him up in a tie-dye shirt and changed his name again

This is Freedom Starshine Marijuana Jones...  
(We're giving him a family and we're giving him a home)

Well the boy grew up to be a man and he moved away  
He loved his mom and he loved his dad but he longed to change his name  
And then one night a name came in a dream  
He was in the arms of an old grey man who called himself Eugene

My name's Elvis Einstein Rockefeller Jones...  
(I didn't have a family and I didn't have a home)  
(...how could I go wrong?)