

MDQ ELVIS sides

ELVIS (CONT'D)

WELL LONG TALL SALLY SHE'S A BUILT FOR SPEED
SHE GOT EV'RYTHING THAT UNCLE JOHN NEEDS
OH BABY, YEAH BABY
OOH HOO BABY, HAVIN' ME SOME FUN TONIGHT

A WELL, WE'LL HAVE SOME FUN TONIGHT
HAVE SOME FUN TONIGHT
WELL EV'RYTHING'S ALRIGHT
HAVE SOME FUN TONIGHT
HAVE SOME FUN, SOME FUN TONIGHT

(song ends...DYANNE embraces ELVIS)

DYANNE

You're having a some fun tonight, aren't you Babe?

ELVIS

NUTHIN' more fun than Rock 'n' Roll.

JERRY LEE

I know somethin' way more fun...

CARL

Boy, don't make me hafta' take you out back and shoot you.

PHILLIPS

Excuse me, ma'am. I need to have a word in private with Mrs. Presley's boy.

Start

**#13A ELVIS-PHILLIPS UNDERSCORE
(BROTHER JAY'S SONG)**

*(PHILLIPS crosses away from the group and
ELVIS follows...music continues underneath)*

Elvis, you're soundin' real good, son. Maybe I shouldn't have cut you loose!

ELVIS

Mr. Phillips, I gotta tell you, I ain't had me a time like this, prob'ly since I left here.

PHILLIPS

(smiling)

Well, you're back home, son. And you're a hotshot Hollywood star now, aint'cha. Hell, everything you done this year turned to gold.

ELVIS

Well...not everything.

PHILLIPS

Whatcha mean?

ELVIS

Well, a few months back the Colonel booked me into Vegas opening for Shecky Greene. Told him I didn't wanna do it. Well, you know how the Colonel talks, "This Rock 'n Roll's gonna blow over real soon, boy. We need to git you in with the supper club crowd."

PHILLIPS

Oh, man...

ELVIS

Told him my fans were too young to even git in...Well, they hated me. Booped me off the stage every night. I swear I'll never play Vegas again.

PHILLIPS

The Colonel's an ass. He don't give a damn what you want, boy. He's jus' lookin' out for himself.

ELVIS

Mr. Phillips, I would really appreciate your steppin' in and helpin' me out here. Everyone's pushing me--and pullin' at me...and...well...You always bin straight as an arrow with me. I didn't always see that, but by God I see it now...I know you been talking to RCA about working with me again...

PHILLIPS

(laughing)

Yeah...They bought you--now they want to buy me. Offerin' me a truckload of money, tellin' me I need to get out while the gettin's good.

(pulls at ELVIS's sharp threads)

Man, they jus' don't git it. Rock 'n' Roll ain't a fad. It's a damn revolution.

(ELVIS and PHILLIPS head back into the studio...PHILLIPS slaps ELVIS on the back...the song ends with a slap bass solo from BROTHER JAY)