

# The King of the High Seas

Oh, gather ye round, and listen close to the tale,  
In *Easy Come, Easy Go*, where Elvis sets sail.  
He found treasure hidden in a wreck on the sea floor—  
So tell me, does this not make him part of pirate folklore?

A pirate needs a ship to sail the seven seas,  
With a loyal crew to serve as his mates, if you please.  
While he seeks the treasure, Elvis has all of that,  
*Lisa Marie* his ship, with crew. He even has a hat!

With a Yo ho ho and a treasure chest full of gold,  
A map to the booty, and a heart that's bold.  
Raise up the sails and let the winds blow,  
Could Elvis be a pirate? Well, it's starting to show!

Pirates have their lingo, an "Arrr!" and a "Yo ho ho"  
"Uh-huh, uh-huh," not much different, don't you know?  
They sing of stealing, plunderin' loot upon the sea,  
But Elvis sings "I'll Take Love" — that's theft, at least to me!

Pirates drunk on rum, with a dark and twisted grin,  
A tavern in every port, where they welcome all to sin.  
It seems Elvis owns one, where the drinks are strong,  
In the club or on the deck, it's the same old song!

With a Yo ho ho and a bottle of rum,  
He's got the ship, the crew, and the hat to come.  
The treasure's found and the winds still blow,  
It's clear Elvis is a pirate, don't you know!

Pirates live for freedom, with salty sea air so wild,  
No women aboard, just men, fierce and riled.  
Elvis, like a pirate, stays true to his style,  
And yet somehow, he still gets the girl with a smile!

Pirates got their tattoos, and patches for the eye,  
Big beards, hooks for hands, with leather, oh my!  
But Ted's a clean-cut fella, no scars to be seen,  
No patch or hook, just a suit, lookin' sharp and keen!

You thought we'd spoiled our case that we tried to make,  
But those pirate traits - just Treasure Island fiction for goodness' sake!  
Henry Morgan, Calico Jack, and Bartholomew Roberts too,  
Compared to them, Elvis has more in common than you dare view.

Ship, crew, lingo, rum, and songs on the seas,  
Elvis has all of these, with remarkable ease.  
The case is clear, there's no need to delay,  
Elvis is a pirate, just with more rhinestones, I say!

Move over Blackbeard, you've had your fling  
Elvis stole the hearts of a whole city, he is the King.

Or perhaps I should have said, the Pirate King.