

# King Creole

## Elvis Presley & The Jordanaires

King Creole, go There's a man in New Orleans who plays rock and roll  
He's a guitar man with a great big soul  
And he lays down a beat like a ton of coal  
He goes by the name of King Creole You know he's gone, gone, gone  
Jumpin' like a catfish on a pole, yeah  
You know he's gone, gone, gone  
And hip shaking King Creole When the King starts to do it it's as good as done  
He holds his guitar like a tommy gun  
He starts to growl from way down his throat  
He bends a string and that's all she wrote  
You know he's gone, gone, gone  
Jumpin' like a catfish on a pole  
You know he's gone, gone, gone  
And hip shaking King Creole He sings a song about a crowded hole  
He sings a song about a jelly roll  
He sings a song about pork and greens  
He sings some blues about New Orleans You know he's gone, gone, gone  
Jumpin' like a catfish on a pole, yeah  
You know he's gone, gone, gone  
And hip shaking King Creole He plays something evil then he plays something sweet  
No matter how he plays you got to get up on your feet  
And when he gets the rockin' fever baby, heaven sakes  
He don't stop playin' 'til his guitar breaks  
You know he's gone, gone, gone  
Jumpin' like a catfish on a pole, yeah  
You know he's gone, gone, gone  
And hip shaking King Creole You know he's gone, gone, gone  
Hip shaking King Creole

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