

A LITTLE BIT OF ELVIS

Lyrics and music by Judy Pancoast ©2003

He didn't wear a crown and he didn't have a throne;
He didn't have a mansion or a kingdom of his own.
He was just a poor boy with a little bit of soul
He grew up to be the king of rock and roll and

CHORUS

There's a little bit of Elvis in you and me;
A little bit of Elvis, the man from Tennessee.
That's today's lesson in music history...
There's a little bit of Elvis in you and me!

VERSE TWO

Ask the old man walking down the street;
Ask anybody anywhere..everyone you meet.
Ask them who's the king of rock and roll,
They'll say `It's Elvis, little one...everybody knows that

CHORUS

I know you love to dance and shake your groove
But did ya know about the guy who invented that move?
Just a boy and his guitar, taking care of biz,
But every time you shake it you shake it like him...cause there's a

REPEAT CHORUS

You can go to Switzerland, you can go to Peru
You can go to Indonesia or to Timbuktu...
The butcher, the baker, the girl from the block,
They all know how to do the Jailhouse Rock cause there's a

REPEAT CHORUS
