

The King is Gone (So Are You)

G Last night I broke the seal on a Jim Beam decanter that looks like Elvis **D**

C I soaked the label off **Am** a Flintstone Jelly Bean jar **D7** **G**

I cleared us off a place on that one little table that you left us **D**

C And pulled me up a big ole piece of floor **D7** **G**

C I pulled the head off Elvis, filled Fred up to his pelvis **Am** **C** **Am**

G Yabba Dabba Doo, the King is gone and so are you **C** **D** **G**

C 'Round about 10 we all got to talking **D7**

C 'Bout Graceland, Bedrock and such **D7**

C The conversation finally turned to women **D7**

C But they said they didn't get around too much **D7**

C Elvis said, "Find 'em young", and Fred said "Old Fashioned girls are fun" **D** **G7** **C**

G Yabba Dabba Doo, the King is gone and so are you **C** **D** **G**

C Later on it finally hit me. That you wouldn't be 'a comin' home no more **D7** **C** **D7**

C 'Cause this time I know you won't forgive me **D7**

C Like all of them other times before **D7**

C Then I broke Elvis' nose pouring the last drop from his toes **D7** **G** **C** **G** **D** **C**

G Yabba Dabba Doo, the King is gone and so are you **C** **D** **G**

G Yabba Dabba Doo, the King is gone and so are you **C** **D** **G**