

HE'S YOUR UNCLE, NOT YOUR DAD - ELVIS PRESLEY

(features Ray Walker)

(Words and music by Wayne - Weisman)

He's your uncle not your dad, he's the best friend you ever had
So come on dig, dig, dig in until it hurts
Just remember Pearl Harbor

(The Alamos and nothing could be worse)

He's your favorite relative and he needs a lot to live
So just bring, bring, bring everything until you bleed

(And he'll send back what he don't need)

If your not in form ten-forty's your salvation
By deprivation of temptation

(Dark and blondes I hear are not deductible)

Oh say can you see if there's anything left for me
When he calls you as he may do
Don't be frightened red white and blue
Just be thankful you don't live in Leningrad
He's your uncle, not your dad

If your honest you don't have to shake and shiver
The food is lousy up the river

(It's give and take and he does all the taking)

Oh say can you see if there's anything left for me
Life has two things you can't subtract

(Death and taxes to be exact)

So just pa-pa-patriotically declare
He's your uncle, he's your uncle, not your dad