

BABY, LET'S PLAY HOUSE - ELVIS PRESLEY  
(Words and music by Arthur Gunter)

Oh, baby, baby, baby, baby baby.  
Baby, baby baby, b-b-b-b-b baby baby, baby.  
Baby baby baby  
Come back, baby, I wanna play house with you.

Well, you may go to college,  
You may go to school.  
You may have a pink cadillac,  
But don't you be nobody's fool.

Now baby,  
Come back, baby gone.  
Come back, baby gone.  
Come back, baby,  
I wanna play house with you.

Now listen and I'll tell you baby  
What I'm talking about.  
Come on back to me, little girl,  
So we can play some house.

Now baby,  
Come back, baby gone.  
Come back, baby gone.  
Come back, baby,  
I wanna play house with you.  
Oh let's play house, baby.

Now this is one thing, baby  
That I want you to know.  
Come on back and let's play a little house,  
And we can act like we did before.  
Well, baby,  
Come back, baby gone.  
Come back, baby gone.  
Come back, baby,  
I wanna play house with you.

Yeah.

Now listen to me, baby  
Try to understand.  
I'd rather see you dead, little girl,  
Than to be with another man.  
Now baby,  
Come back, baby gone.  
Come back, baby gone.  
Come back, baby, I wanna play house with you.

Oh, baby baby baby.  
Baby baby baby b-b-b-b-b baby baby baby.  
Baby baby baby.  
Come back, baby, I wanna play house with you.