

DIDJA' EVER - ELVIS PRESLEY  
(Words and music by Wayne - Edwards)

Didja' ever  
Didja' ever get  
Didja' ever get one  
Didja' ever get one of them  
Didja' ever get one of them days, boy  
Didja' ever get one of them days  
When nothin' is right from mornin' till night  
Didja' ever get one of them days  
Didja' ever get one of them days

Ya get up in the morning and turn the shower on  
You're gettin' pneumonia, the hot water is gone  
Freezin' sneezin'  
You wanna dry your back, a well  
Didja' ever get one of them days  
When there's no towel on the rack

Didja' ever  
Didja' ever get  
Didja' ever get one  
Didja' ever get one of them  
Didja' ever get one of them girls, boys  
Didja' ever get one of them girls  
Who's awful nice  
But cold as ice  
Didja' ever get one of them girls, yeah  
Didja' ever get one of them girls  
Yeah! Girls, girls, girls, girls, girls, girls, girls, girls  
You're at a drive-in movie  
With a cute brunette  
A countin' on the kisses that you figure to get  
Closer, closer, then she hollers ho!  
Didja' ever get one of them girls  
Who just wants to watch the show  
Show, show, show, show, show, show, show, show

Didja' ever  
Didja' ever get  
Didja' ever get one  
Didja' ever get one of them  
Didja' ever get one of them days, boy  
Didja' ever get one of them days  
When nothin' is right  
From mornin' to night  
Didja' ever get one of them days, boy  
Didja' ever get one of them days  
You're on a Sunday picnic  
And then it starts to pour  
You run through poison ivy, scratch until you're sore  
Ants come dancin', carry off the bread  
Didja' ever get one of them days  
When you should a-stayed in bed

Didja' ever  
Didja' ever get  
Didja' ever get one  
Didja' ever get one of them