

# Elvis Presley, Hot Dog

(Jerry Leiber - Mike Stoller)

Hot dog, you say you're really coming back  
Hot dog, I'm waiting at the railway track  
Hot dog, you say you're coming home for good  
Hot dog, I'm going to keep knocking on wood  
And baby, I can hardly wait  
I'm gonna meet you at the gate, hot dog

I fell in love with you and then you went away  
But now you're coming home to stay  
Hot dog, soon everything will be all right  
Hot dog, we're gonna have a ball tonight  
I've got a pocketful of dimes  
It's gonna be just like old times, hot dog

You went away and every day was misery  
But now you're coming back to me  
Hot dog, my heart is gonna go insane  
Hot dog, when you come walking off the train  
Oh how lonely I have been  
But when that Santa Fe pulls in  
Hot dog, baby, baby, hot dog