

# Elvis Presley, Song Of The Shrimp

(Words & music by Bennett - Tepper)

I saw three shrimp in the water, two were old and gray  
I swam a little bit closer and .. I heard the third one say

Goodbye mama shrimp, papa shake my hand  
Here come the shrimper for to take me to Louisian'  
Here come the shrimper for to take me to Louisian'

He showed his mama and papa, the shrimp newspaper he read  
An invitation to all the shrimp and this is what it said  
Free ride, New Orleans, stay in grand hotel  
Big Creole gal who help you come out of your shell  
Big Creole gal who help you come out of your shell

If I should live to be ninety, I will never forget  
The little shrimp and the song he sang as he jumped into the net

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