

# Elvis Presley, A Dog's Life

(Words & music by Sid Wayne - Ben Weisman)

If I had my life to live over  
I know just what I'd like to be  
A pampered pet of a rich brunette  
Sitting on my mama's knee  
Someone to love me  
Someone to care  
Rubberduck dubble little fingers through my hair  
I need a dog's life  
What a life, that's good enough for me  
That's good enough for me  
If I had a bone to be picking  
A picking chicken or a steak  
Curled up there in an easy chair  
Man, that won't be hard to take  
I'll always be faithful  
That's what I'd be  
Never bite a hand that feeds me, no siree  
Just lead a dog's life  
What a life  
That's good enough for me  
That's good enough for me  
I'd find me a pink little poodle  
And lose my noodle over her  
I chase her 'round all over town  
Just to ruffle up her fur  
Nuzzle her muzzle  
A hole in her paw  
Greatest case of puppy lovin' you ever saw  
It's called a dog's life  
What a life  
That's good enough for me  
You heard me say it now  
That's good enough for me  
That's good enough for me