

King is Gone, The

Roger D. Ferris (sung by George Jones)

G G G G
Last night I broke the seal on a Jim Beam decanter
D D C Am D7 D7 G G
That looks like Elvis I soaked the label off a Flintstone Jelly Bean jar
G G G G D D
I cleared us off a place on that one little table that you left us
C D7 G G
And pulled me up a big ole piece of floor
C Am C Am
I pulled the head off Elvis filled Fred up to his pelvis
G// C// G// D// G G
Yabba Dabba Doo the King is gone and so are you

C C D7 D7
'Round about ten we all got to talking
C C D7 D7
'Bout Graceland Bedrock and such
C C D7 D7
The conversation finally turned to women
C C D7 D7
But they said they didn't get around too much
C D7 G C
Elvis said, "Find 'em young" and Fred said, "Old fashioned girls are fun"
G// C// G// D// G G
Yabba Dabba Doo the King is gone and so are you
C C D7 D7
Later on it finally hit me
C C D7 D7
That you wouldn't be a-coming home no more
C C D7 D7
'Cause this time I know you won't forgive me
C C D7 D7
Like all of them other times before
C D7 G C
Then I broke Elvis' nose pouring the last drop from his toes
G// C// G// D// G G
Yabba Dabba Doo the King is gone and so are you
<Repeat 1st verse>

