

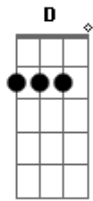
Elvis Presley - Stung

Tom: **D**

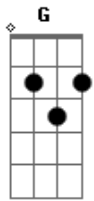
[D]Holy smoke, a land sakes alive! I never thought this could happen to me.
 [D]Mm, yeah! Mm, yeah!
 [D]I got stung by a sweet honey bee, oh, what a feeling come over me.
 It [**G**]started in my eyes, crept up to my head,
 [D]flew to my heart, 'till I was stung dead.
 I'm done[**A**, uh-uh[**G**,
 I got [D]stung!
 [D]Mm, yeah! Mm, yeah!
 [D]She had all that I wanted and more and I've seen honey bees before.

Started [**G**]buzzin' in my ear, buzzin' in my brain,
 got [D]stung all over but I feel no pain.
 I'm done[**A**, uh-uh[**G**,
 I got [D]stung! [**D**
 Now, [**G**]don't think I'm com[D]plainin', I'm [**A**]mighty pleased we [D]met,
 'Cause you gimme just [**G**]one little peck on the back of my neck,
 And [**A**]I break out in a cold cold sweat.
 [**A**]If I [D]live to a hundred and two, I won't let [D]nobody sting me but you
 I'll be [**G**]buzzin' 'round your hive, ev'ry [**G**]day at five,
 and I'm [D]never gonna leave once I arrive,
 'cause I'm done[**A**, uh-uh[**Ab**,
 I got [D]stung[**G**! [D]

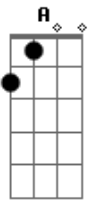
Acordes



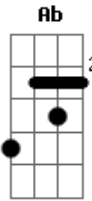
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