

There's a Santa Who Looks a Lot Like Elvis

There's A Santa That Looks A Lot Like Elvis by Bob Rivers from "More Twisted Christmas"

Intro Dm7 G7 C (G7 ↓)

C F C E7 F A7
There's a Santa who looks a lot like Elvis, the King of Rock and Roll

Dm7 G7 C Am
Take a look at the double chin, he's weighing about 3-10

G D7 G G7
With golden chains and sequined belt below.

C F C E7 F - A7
There's a Santa who looks a lot like Elvis, down at the K-mart store

Dm7 Cdim7 C A7 Dm7 G7 C
But the scariest sight to see, is that jolly VIP, in a pom - pa - dour.

Chorus

E7
A pair of blue suede boots and a beard with black roots,

Am E7 Am
And a face you knew way back when

D7
A drawl in his talk and a swaggering walk,

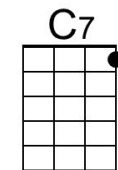
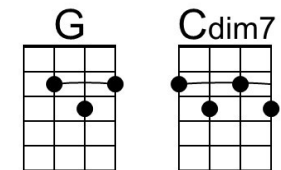
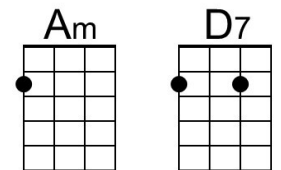
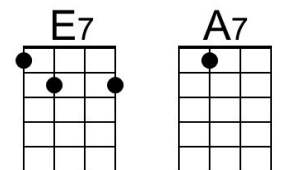
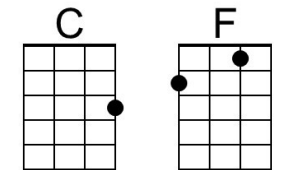
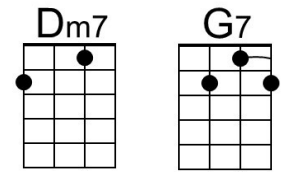
G7 D7 G7
And the hips that wiggled back then

G G7
My mom and dad can barely wait to see the King again.

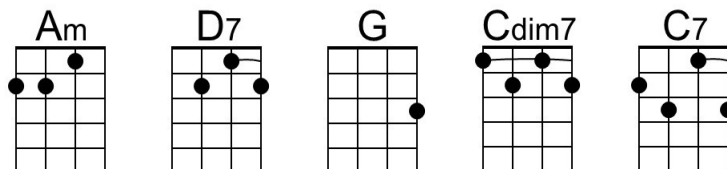
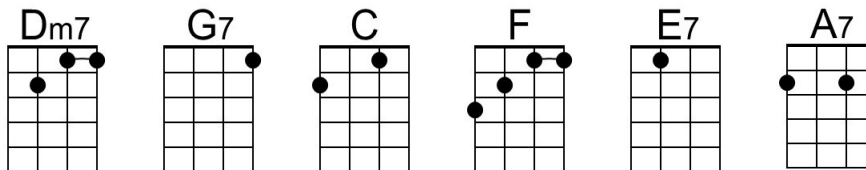
C F C E7 F A7
He's a Santa who sounds a lot like Elvis, with every ho ho ho

Dm7 G7 C Am
There's that faint peanut butter smell, when-ever he says "Noel"

G D7 G G7
Those lips are always twitching to and fro



Baritone



There's A Santa Who Looks A Lot Like Elvis (C) – Page 2

C **F** **C** **E7** **F** **A7**
There's a Santa who looks a lot like Elvis, soon the band will start
Dm7 **Cdim7** **C** **Am**
And the thing that would pleasure Bing, is a carol by the King
Dm7 G7 C
Right here in K – mart.

[Interlude to the tune of "You Ain't Nothin' But a Hound Dog"]

C **- C7**
You ain't nothin' but a reindeer, flying all the time.
F **C**
You ain't nothin' but a reindeer, flying all the time.
G7 **F** **C** **G7**
Well you ain't never brought a present, and you ain't no friend of mine.

*(Hey, we're here every day from 2 to 4. If you want to feed the reindeer,
just leave 'em a peanut butter and 'nanner sandwich and they'll eat it later)*

C **F** **C**
He's a Santa who looks a lot like Elvis, *(Well, thank you very much. Thank you)*
E7 **F** **A7**
Signs you can't ig-nore *(Well, I have put on a few pounds)*
Dm7 **G7** **C** **Am**
It's the wackiest thing to see, Buddy Holly's on his knee
(Boy, you're a skinny little feller, aren't you?)
Dm7 G7 E7 **Dm7 G7 C**
And I'm al - most sure, sure it's Elvis once more.

Ho- Ho- Ho, Ho- Ho- Ho Thank you, Thank you very much



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Intro: Gm7 C7 F (C7 ↓)

F Bb F A7 Bb-D7
There's a Santa who looks a lot like Elvis, the King of Rock and Roll

Gm7 C7 F Dm
Take a look at the double chin, he's weighing about 3-10

C G7 C C7
With golden chains and sequined belt below.

F Bb F A7 Bb - D7
There's a Santa who looks a lot like Elvis, down at the K-mart store

Gm7 Fdim7 F D7 Gm7 C7 F
But the scariest sight to see, is that jolly VIP, in a pom - pa - dour.

Chorus

A7
A pair of blue suede boots and a beard with black roots,

Dm A7 Dm
And a face you knew way back when.

G7
A drawl in his talk and a swaggering walk,

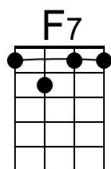
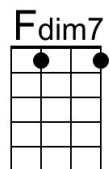
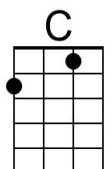
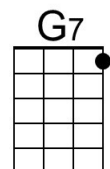
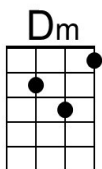
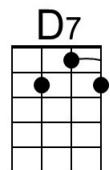
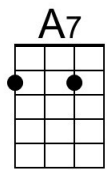
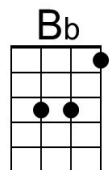
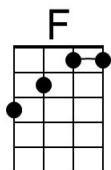
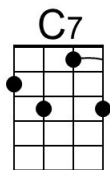
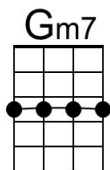
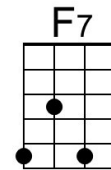
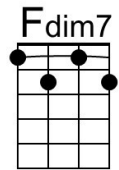
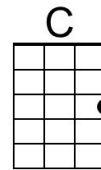
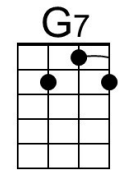
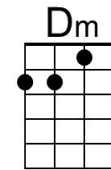
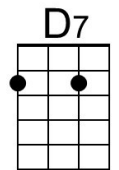
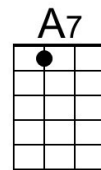
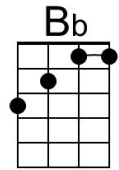
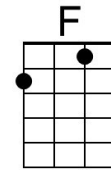
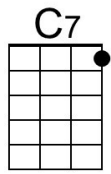
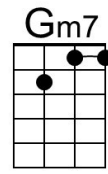
C7 G7 C7
And the hips that wiggled back then

C C7
My mom and dad can barely wait to see the King again.

F Bb F A7 Bb D7
He's a Santa who sounds a lot like Elvis, with every ho ho ho

Gm7 C7 F Dm
There's that faint peanut butter smell, when-ever he says "Noel"

C G7 C C7
Those lips are always twitching to and fro



There's A Santa Who Looks A Lot Like Elvis (F) – Page 2

F **Bb** **F** **A7** **Bb** **D7**
There's a Santa who looks a lot like Elvis, soon the band will start
Gm7 **Fdim7** **F** **Dm**
And the thing that would pleasure Bing, is a carol by the King
Gm7 C7 F
Right here in K - mart

[Interlude to the tune of "You Ain't Nothin' But a Hound Dog"]

F **- F7**
You ain't nothin' but a reindeer, flying all the time.
Bb **F**
You ain't nothin' but a reindeer, flying all the time.
C7 **Bb** **F** **C7**
Well you ain't never brought a present, and you ain't no friend of mine.

*(Hey, we're here every day from 2 to 4. If you want to feed the reindeer,
just leave 'em a peanut butter and 'nanner sandwich and they'll eat it later)*

F **Bb** **F**
He's a Santa who looks a lot like Elvis, *(Well, thank you very much. Thank you)*
A7 **Bb** **D7**
Signs you can't ig-nore *(Well, I have put on a few pounds)*
Gm7 **C7** **F** **Dm**
It's the wackiest thing to see, Buddy Holly's on his knee
(Boy, you're a skinny little feller, aren't you?)
Gm7 C7 A7 **Gm7 C7 F**
And I'm al - most sure, sure it's Elvis once more.

Ho- Ho- Ho, Ho- Ho- Ho Thank you, Thank you very much

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Am7 D7 G Em

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D A7 D D7
With golden chains and sequined belt below.

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Am7 Gdim7 G E7 Am7 D7 G
But the scariest sight to see, is that jolly VIP, in a pom - pa - dour.

Chorus

B7
A pair of blue suede boots and a beard with black roots,

Em B7 Em
And a face you knew way back when

A7
A drawl in his talk and a swaggering walk,

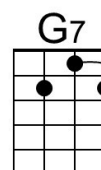
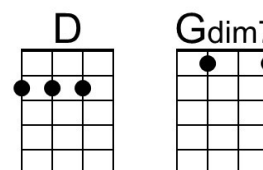
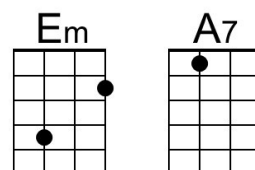
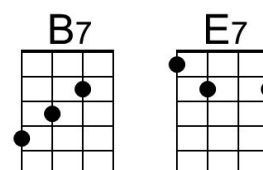
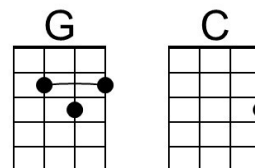
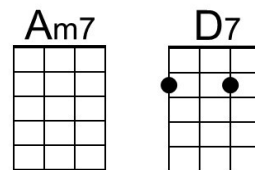
D7 A7 D7
And the hips that wiggled back then

D D7
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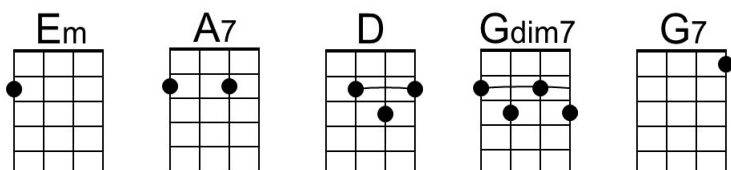
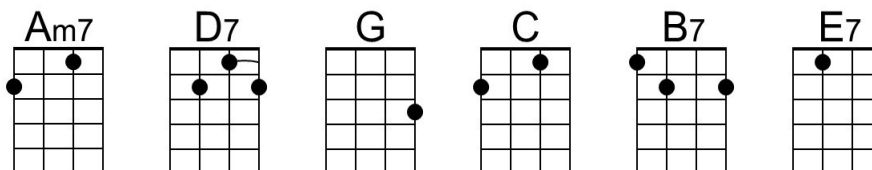
G C G B7 C E7
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Am7 D7 G Em
There's that faint peanut butter smell, when-ever he says "Noel"

D A7 D D7
Those lips are always twitching to and fro.



Baritone



There's A Santa Who Looks A Lot Like Elvis (G) – Page 2

G **C** **G** **B7** **C** **E7**
There's a Santa who looks a lot like Elvis, soon the band will start
Am7 **Gdim7** **G** **Em**
And the thing that would pleasure Bing, is a carol by the King
Am7 D7 G
Right here in K – mart.

[Interlude to the tune of "You Ain't Nothin' But a Hound Dog"]

G **- G7**
You ain't nothin' but a reindeer, flying all the time.
C **G**
You ain't nothin' but a reindeer, flying all the time.
D7 **C** **G** **D7**
Well you ain't never brought a present, and you ain't no friend of mine.

*(Hey, we're here every day from 2 to 4. If you want to feed the reindeer,
just leave 'em a peanut butter and 'nanner sandwich and they'll eat it later)*

G **C** **G**
He's a Santa who looks a lot like Elvis, *(Well, thank you very much. Thank you)*
B7 **C** **E7**
Signs you can't ig-nore *(Well, I have put on a few pounds)*
Am7 **D7** **G** **Em**
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