

## He's Your Uncle, Not Your Dad

Elvis Presley

He's your uncle, not your dad  
He's the best friend you ever had  
So, come on, dig, dig, dig in until it hurts  
Just remember Pearl Harbor

The Alamos and nothing could be worse

He's your favorite relative  
And he needs a lot to live  
So just bring, bring, bring everything until you bleed  
And he'll send back what he don't need

If you're not in form, ten-forty's your salvation  
By deprivation of temptation  
Dark and blondes I hear are not deductible  
Oh, say, can you see if there's anything left for me?

When he calls you as he may do  
Don't be frightened, red white and blue  
Just be thankful you don't live in Leningrad  
He's your uncle, not your dad

If you're honest, you don't have to shake and shiver  
The food is lousy up the river  
It's give and take and he does all the taking  
Oh, say, can you see if there's anything left for me?

Life has two things you can't subtract  
Death and taxes to be exact  
So just pa-pa-patriotically declare  
He's your uncle, he's your uncle, not your dad