

## Eli The Camel

Ferlin Husky

Now, there's an old brown camel on a cigarette pack  
He's a-waiting for his master but he ain't come back  
Been standin' there for years in the same old place  
With the same old look upon his old long face

Eli, the camel, he never gets a drink  
I wonder what old Eli thinks  
Standing on the front of that cigarette pack  
Eli, the camel with the hump upon his back

Now, I have often wondered what his master did  
When he went behind that big pyramid  
Some say he got a sunstroke and the old man died  
But, I think he's at the hotel on the other side

He probably found a harem and he moved on in  
Forgot all about his faithful friend  
Standing on the front of that cigarette pack  
Eli, the camel with the hump upon his back

Eli, the camel, he never gets a drink  
I wonder what old Eli thinks  
Standing on the front of that cigarette pack  
Eli, the camel with the hump upon his back

He never gets no loving and he don't have any fun  
He keeps right on a-standing in the burning sun  
Standing all the time on that cigarette pack  
Eli, the camel with the hump upon his back

If old Eli could talk, well, I'll bet my boots to you  
He could tell the world a thing or two  
He's been all around the world and back  
Riding on the front of that cigarette pack

Eli, the camel, he never gets a drink  
I wonder what old Eli thinks  
Standing on the front of that cigarette pack  
Eli, the camel with the hump upon his back

E-E-E-E-li