

# The King Is Gone (So Are You)

George Jones

Last night I broke the seal on a Jim Beam decanter  
That looks like Elvis  
I soaked the label off a Flintstone Jelly Bean jar  
I cleared us off a place on that  
One little table that you left us  
And pulled me up a big ole piece of floor

I pulled the head off Elvis  
Filled Fred up to his pelvis  
Yabba Dabba Doo, the King is gone  
And so are you

'Round about ten we all got to talking  
'Bout Graceland, Bedrock and such  
The conversation finally turned to women  
But they said they didn't get around too much  
Elvis said, "Find 'em young"  
And Fred said "Old Fashioned girls are fun"  
Yabba Dabba Doo, the King is gone  
And so are you

Later on it finally hit me  
That you wouldn't be 'a comin' home no more  
'Cause this time I know you won't forgive me  
Like all of them other times before  
Then I broke Elvis's nose  
Pouring the last drop from his toes  
Yabba Dabba Doo, the King is gone  
And so are you  
Yabba Dabba Doo, the King is gone  
And so are you

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