

## Webb Pierce

### "The Olde Elephant Man"

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He be came the toast of old London town  
Because a pachyderm slapped his mamma down  
Well that's what give him the brand  
Of the ole elephant man

Oh, Lord, how could you be so cold  
To dump all those blues on one poor soul  
Tell me Lord could you stand  
To be the elephant man

He took a lick from the ugly stick  
He made the people of London sick  
He had the looks that could fry a toad  
Make a train take a gravel road

Well it became the rage of Victorian society  
To have a monster come over to your house for a cup  
of tea  
Hell old Hank Lordenbaughmen  
Didn't look like you and me

He took a lick from the ugly stick  
He made the people of London sick  
He had the looks that could fry a toad  
Make a train take a gravel road

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Tell Me Lord could you stand  
To be the elephant man  
The old elephant man

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