

## Elvis Presley

# "It's Your Baby, You Rock It"

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You offered me a penny for my thoughts  
And I told you then that woman won't stay caught  
But you turned around, you loved her anyway  
She broke your heart and all I've got to say

It's your baby, you rock it  
(It's your baby)  
It's your heartache, you bought it  
(It's your heartache)

You made that bed you're sleepin' in  
And I'm tired of hearin' about it friend  
It's your baby, you rock it  
(It's your baby)

Well you cried upon my shoulder like a baby  
I'm sorry 'bout your troubles and your lady  
But she done you like she done me  
And I've used up all my sympathy  
It's your baby, you rock it

It's your baby, you rock it  
(It's your baby)  
It's your heartache, you bought it  
(It's your heartache)

You made that bed you're sleepin' in  
And I'm tired of hearin' about it friend  
It's your baby, you rock it  
(It's your baby)

It's your baby, you rock it  
(It's your baby)  
It's your heartache, you bought it  
(It's your heartache)

You made that bed you're sleepin' in  
And I'm tired of hearin' about it friend  
It's your baby, you rock it  
(It's your baby)

It's your baby, you rock it

(It's your baby)  
You don't like

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