

## Presley Elvis

### "Dixieland Rock"

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Well down in New Orleans at the Golden Goose  
I grabbed a green-eyed dolly that was on the loose  
Well I dig that music, well she said me too  
I said pretty baby come on and let's do

The Dixieland rock  
Well the Dixieland rock  
Let your hair down Sugar, shake it free  
And do the Dixieland rock with me

With the blue light shining on her swinging hips  
She got the drummer so nervous that he lost his sticks  
The cornet player hit a note that's flat  
The tromboner hit him while the poor cat sat

The Dixieland rock  
Well the Dixieland rock  
Let your hair down Sugar, shake it free  
And do the Dixieland rock with me

I was all pooped out and when the clock struck four  
But she said no daddy can't leave the floor  
She wore a clinging dress that fit so tight  
She couldn't sit down so we danced all night

The Dixieland rock  
Well the Dixieland rock  
Let your hair down Sugar, shake it free  
And do the Dixieland rock with me  
Let your hair dance Sugar, shake it  
And do the Dixieland rock with me

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