There's a Santa Who Looks a Lot Like Elvis

C86-C

There's A Santa That Looks A Lot Like Elvis by Bob Rivers from "More Twisted Christmas"

Intro Dm7 G7 C (G7↓)	Dm7	G7
C F C E7 F A7 There's a Santa who looks a lot like Elvis, the King of Rock and Roll Dm7 G7 C Am Take a look at the double ship, he's weighing about 3,10	•	
Take a look at the double chin, he's weighing about 3-10 G D7 G G7 With golden chains and sequined belt below. C F C F C F F - A7	C	F
There's a Santa who looks a lot like Elvis, down at the K-mart store Dm7 Cdim7 C A7 Dm7 G7 C But the scariest sight to see, is that jolly VIP, in a pom – pa - dour. Chorus	E7	A7
E7 A pair of blue suede boots and a beard with black roots, Am E7 Am And a face you knew way back when	Am	D7
D7 A drawl in his talk and a swaggering walk, G7 D7 G7 And the hips that wiggled back then	•	• •
G My mom and dad can barely wait to see the King again. C F C E7 F A7	G	Cdim7
He's a Santa who sounds a lot like Elvis, with every ho ho ho Dm7 G7 C Am There's that faint peanut butter smell, when-ever he says "Noel"	C7	
G D7 G G7 Those lips are always twitching to and fro		
Baritone Dm7 G7 C F E7 A7		
Am D7 G Cdim7 C7		

C F C E7 F A7 There's a Santa who looks a lot like Elvis, soon the band will start Dm7 Cdim7 C Am And the thing that would pleasure Bing, is a carol by the King Dm7 G7 C Right here in K – mart.
[Interlude to the tune of "You Ain't Nothin' But a Hound Dog"]
C - C7 You ain't nothin' but a reindeer, flying all the time. F C
You ain't nothin' but a reindeer, flying all the time. G7 F C G7 Well you ain't never brought a present, and you ain't no friend of mine.
(Hey, we're here every day from 2 to 4. If you want to feed the reindeer, just leave 'em a peanut butter and 'nanner sandwich and they'll eat it later)
C F C He's a Santa who looks a lot like Elvis, (Well, thank you very much. Thank you) E7 F A7 Signs you can't ig-nore (Well, I have put on a few pounds) Dm7 G7 C Am It's the wackiest thing to see, Buddy Holly's on his knee (Boy, you're a skinny little feller, aren't you?) Dm7 G7 E7 Dm7 G7 C And I'm al - most sure, sure it's Elvis once more.
You ain't nothin' but a reindeer, flying all the time. G7 F C Well you ain't never brought a present, and you ain't no friend of mine. (Hey, we're here every day from 2 to 4. If you want to feed the reindeer, just leave 'em a peanut butter and 'nanner sandwich and they'll eat it later) C F C He's a Santa who looks a lot like Elvis, (Well, thank you very much. Thank you) E7 F A7 Signs you can't ig-nore (Well, I have put on a few pounds) Dm7 G7 C Am It's the wackiest thing to see, Buddy Holly's on his knee (Boy, you're a skinny little feller, aren't you?) Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 C





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Intro: Gm7 C7 F (C7↓)	Gm7	C 7
F Bb F A7 Bb-D7 There's a Santa who looks a lot like Elvis, the King of Rock and Roll Gm7 C7 F Dm Take a look at the double chin, he's weighing about 3-10	•	
C G7 C C7 With golden chains and sequined belt below. F Bb F A7 Bb - D7	F	Bb
There's a Santa who looks a lot like Elvis, down at the K-mart store Gm7 Fdim7 F D7 Gm7 C7 F But the scariest sight to see, is that jolly VIP, in a pom – pa - dour.	A7	
Chorus A7 A pair of blue suede boots and a beard with black roots, Dm A7 Dm		
And a face you knew way back when. G7 A drawl in his talk and a swaggering walk, C7 G7 C7 And the hips that wiggled back then	Dm • •	G7
C C7 My mom and dad can barely wait to see the King again. F Bb F A7 Bb D7 He's a Santa who sounds a lot like Elvis, with every ho ho ho	C	Fdim7
Gm7 C7 F Dm There's that faint peanut butter smell, when-ever he says "Noel" C G7 C C7 Those lips are always twitching to and fro	F7	
Gm7 C7 F Bb A7 D7	•	
Dm G7 C Fdim7 F7		

There's A Santa Who Looks A Lot Like Elvis (F) – Page 2

F There's a Santa who loo Gm7	Fdim	17 F	Dm	start	D7	
And the thing that would Gm7 C7 F	d pleasure Binզ	g, is a carol b	y the King	I		
Right here in K - ma	art					
[Interlud	le to the tune o	f "You Ain't ∧	lothin' But	a Hour	nd Dog"	7
	F		- F7			
You ain't nothin' l	but a reindeer, Bb		time. F			
You ain't nothin' l C7	but a reindeer,	flying all the	time. Bb		F	C 7
Well you ain't nev	ver brought a p	resent, and y		friend	-	
(Hey, we're here just leave 'em a p		-				
F	Bb F					
He's a Santa who looks A7 Bb	a lot like Elvis D7	, (Well, than	nk you ver	y much.	. Thank	you)
Signs you can't ig-nore Gm7	C7 F	(Well, I ha	ve put on . Dm	a few p	ounds)	
It's the wackiest thing to	see, Buddy H	-				
Gm7 C7 A7	Gm	(Boy, you're	a skinny li	ttle felle	er, aren'	t you?)
And I'm al - most sur			e .			
Ho- Ho- Ho- Ho- Ho- H	to Thank you	Thank your	ery much			

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Intro Am7 D7 G (D7↓)	A _m 7	D7
G C G B7 C E7 There's a Santa who looks a lot like Elvis, the King of Rock and Roll Am7 D7 G Em Take a look at the double chin, he's weighing about 3-10		
D A7 D D7 With golden chains and sequined belt below.	G	C
G C G B7 C - E7 There's a Santa who looks a lot like Elvis, down at the K-mart store Am7 Gdim7 G E7 Am7 D7 G		
But the scariest sight to see, is that jolly VIP, in a pom – pa - dour. Chorus B7 A pair of blue suede boots and a beard with black roots,	B7	E7
Em B7 Em And a face you knew way back when A7 A drawl in his talk and a swaggering walk, D7 A7 D7	Em	A7
And the hips that wiggled back then D D7	D	Gdim7
My mom and dad can barely wait to see the King again. G C G B7 C E7 He's a Santa who sounds a lot like Elvis, with every ho ho ho Am7 D7 G Em		• • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •
There's that faint peanut butter smell, when-ever he says "Noel" D A7 D D7 Those lips are always twitching to and fro.	G7	
Baritone Am7 D7 G C B7 E7		
Em A7 D Gdim7 G7		

G C G B7 C E7 There's a Santa who looks a lot like Elvis, soon the band will start Am7 Gdim7 G Em
And the thing that would pleasure Bing, is a carol by the King Am7 D7 G
Right here in K – mart.
[Interlude to the tune of "You Ain't Nothin' But a Hound Dog"]
G - G7
You ain't nothin' but a reindeer, flying all the time. C G
You ain't nothin' but a reindeer, flying all the time. D7 C G D7
Well you ain't never brought a present, and you ain't no friend of mine.
(Hey, we're here every day from 2 to 4. If you want to feed the reindeer, just leave 'em a peanut butter and 'nanner sandwich and they'll eat it later)
G C G
He's a Santa who looks a lot like Elvis, (Well, thank you very much. Thank you) B7 C E7
Signs you can't ig-nore (Well, I have put on a few pounds) Am7 D7 G Em
It's the wackiest thing to see, Buddy Holly's on his knee
(Boy, you're a skinny little feller, aren't you?) Am7 D7 B7 Am7 D7 G
And I'm al - most sure, sure it's Elvis once more.
Ho- Ho- Ho, Ho- Ho- Ho Thank you, Thank you very much