

DON'T BE CRUEL

Written by Otis Blackwell
Recorded by Elvis Presley

You know I can be found,
Sitting home all alone,
If you can't come around,
At least please telephone.
Don't be cruel to a heart that's true.

Baby, if I made you mad
For something I might have said,
Please, let's forget the past,
The future looks bright ahead,
Don't be cruel to a heart that's true.
I don't want no other love,
Baby it's just you I'm thinking of.

Don't stop thinking of me,
Don't make me feel this way,
Come on over here and love me,
You know what I want you to say.
Don't be cruel to a heart that's true.
Why should we be apart?
I really love you baby, cross my heart.

Let's walk up to the preacher
And let us say I do,
Then you'll know you'll have me,
And I'll know that I'll have you,
Don't be cruel to a heart that's true.
I don't want no other love,
Baby it's just you I'm thinking of.

Don't be cruel to a heart that's true.
Don't be cruel to a heart that's true.
I don't want no other love,
Baby it's just you I'm thinking of.

LONG TALL SALLY

Written by Robert Blackwell, Enotris Johnson, and
Richard Penniman
Recorded by Little Richard

I'm gonna tell Aunt Mary about Uncle John
He claims he has the misery but he has a lot of fun

Oh baby, yes, baby
Ooh baby, havin' me some fun tonight, yeah

Well, long tall Sally, she's built for speed
She got everything that Uncle John need

Oh baby, yes, baby
Ooh baby, havin' me some fun tonight, yeah

Well, I saw Uncle John with bald head Sally
He saw Aunt Mary comin' and he ducked back in
the alley

Oh baby, yes, baby
Ooh baby, havin' me some fun tonight, yeah

Well, long tall Sally, she's built for speed
She got everything that Uncle John needs

Oh baby, yes, baby
Ooh baby, havin' me some fun tonight, yeah

Well, I saw Uncle John with bald head Sally
He saw Aunt Mary comin' and he ducked back in
the alley

Oh baby, yes, baby
Ooh baby, havin' me some fun tonight, yeah

We're gonna have some fun tonight
We're gonna have some fun tonight

Ooh, Have some fun tonight
Every thing's all right

Have some fun
Have me some fun tonight

MAYBELLENE

By Chuck Berry

Maybellene, why can't you be true?
Oh Maybellene, why can't you be true?
You've started back doing the things you used to do.

As I was motivatin' over the hill
I saw Maybellene in a coup de ville.
A Cadillac a-rollin' on the open road,
Nothin' will outrun my v8 Ford.
The Cadillac doin' 'bout ninety-five,
She's bumper to bumper rollin' side by side.

Maybellene, why can't you be true?
Oh Maybellene, why can't you be true?
You've started back doing the things you used to do.

Pink in the mirror on top of the hill,
It's just like swallowin' up a medicine pill.
First thing I saw that Cadillac grille
Doin' a hundred and ten gallopin' over that hill.
Offhill curve, a downhill stretch,
Me and that Cadillac neck by neck.

Maybellene, why can't you be true?
Oh Maybellene, why can't you be true?
You've started back doing the things you used to do.

The Cadillac pulled up ahead of the Ford,
The Ford got hot and wouldn't do no more.
It then got cloudy and it started to rain,
I tooted my horn for a passin' lead
The rain water blowin' all under my hood,
I knew that was doin' my motor good.

Maybellene, why can't you be true?
Oh Maybellene, why can't you be true?
You've started back doing the things you used to do.

The motor cooled down, the heat went down
And that's when I heard that highway sound.
The Cadillac a-sittin' like a ton of lead
A hundred and ten a half a mile ahead.
The Cadillac lookin' like it's sittin' still
And I caught Maybellene at the top of the hill.

Maybellene, why can't you be true?
Oh maybellene, why can't you be true?
You've started back doing the things you used to do.