

Elvis Presley - Stung

Tom: **D**

[D]Holy smoke, a land sakes alive! I never thought this could happen to me.
 [D]Mm, yeah! Mm, yeah!
 [D]I got stung by a sweet honey bee, oh, what a feeling come over me.
 It [G]started in my eyes, crept up to my head,
 [D]flew to my heart, 'till I was stung dead.
 I'm done[A, uh-uh[G,
 I got [D]stung!
 [D]Mm, yeah! Mm, yeah!
 [D]She had all that I wanted and more and I've seen honey bees before.

Started [G]buzzin' in my ear, buzzin' in my brain,
 got [D]stung all over but I feel no pain.
 I'm done[A, uh-uh[G,
 I got [D]stung! [D]
 Now, [G]don't think I'm com[D]plainin', I'm [A]mighty pleased we [D]met,
 'Cause you gimme just [G]one little peck on the back of my neck,
 And [A]I break out in a cold cold sweat.
 [A]If I [D]live to a hundred and two, I won't let [D]nobody sting me but you
 I'll be [G]buzzin' 'round your hive, ev'ry [G]day at five,
 and I'm [D]never gonna leave once I arrive,
 'cause I'm done[A, uh-uh[Ab,
 I got [D]stung[G! [D]

Acordes

