## Elvis Presley, Beach Shack

When you're through swimming I'll dry your back Come and relax girl In my little beach shack dum-di-dum, yeah-yeah-yeah There'll be nothing you'll lack It's a pleasure to welcome you In my little beach shack In my beach shack, baby we'll be alone In my beach shack, I'll make you feel at home Take off that wet cap Let down your hair Come to my beach shack You'll be comfortable there dum-di-dum-di-dum, yeah-yeah-yeah Be my guest, have a snack See how nice I feed company In my little beach shack In my beach shack, baby we'll be alone In my beach shack, I'll make you feel at home Come see my etchings I wish you would Don't be afraid girl My intentions are good You believe me now.. dum-di-dum, yeah-yeah-yeah I know girls by the pack There's no-one I want there but you In my little beach shack In my beach shack, baby we'll be alone In my beach shack, I'll make you feel at home In my little beach shack....