

# Elvis Presley, Stop Look And Listen

When I was a little bitty boy  
Sittin' on my papa's knee  
I still remember  
Every word my papa said to me  
Now boy if you ever meet  
A pretty woman walking down the street

You'd better  
Stop real still  
Look both ways  
Listen or you'll get in trouble

When you see her go struttin' by  
Giving you that evil eye  
And she got a kind of dreamy look  
Just enough to get you shook  
Now boy don't you lose your head  
You pay attention what your papa said

You'd better  
Stop real still  
Look both ways  
Listen or you'll get in trouble

All right!

She'll drive you crazy with the way she walks  
She'll drive you crazy with the way she talks  
And you'll think you're gonna lose your mind  
'Cause that pretty woman looks so fine  
And the very first thing you'll know  
You'll be tellin' her you love her so

You'd better stop real still