

**I Got Stung**

**Elvis Presley**

[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 [G7]started in my eyes, crept up to my head,

[D]flew to my heart, till I was stung dead.

I m done[A7], uh-uh[G7],

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 [G7]buzzin in my ear, buzzin in my brain,

got [D]stung all over but I feel no pain.

I m done[A7], uh-uh[G7],

I got [D]stung![D7]

Now, [G]don t think I m com[D]plainin , I m [A7]mighty pleased we [D]met,

Cause you gimme just [G]one little peck on the back of my neck,

And [A7]I break out in a cold cold sweat.

[A7]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 [G7]day at five,

and I m [D]never gonna leave once I arrive,

cause I m done[A7], uh-uh[G#7],

I got [D]stung[G7]![D]