

Polk salad Annie - 1/2

Interprété par Elvis Presley.

Some of you all never been down South too much...

I' gonna tell you a little story, so you'll understand where I'm talking about

Down there we have a plant that grows out in the woods and the fields,

and it looks something like a turnip green.

Everybody calls it Polk salad. Now that's Polk salad.

Used to know a girl that lived down there and

she'd go out in the evenings to pick a mess of it...

Carry it home and cook it for supper, 'cause that's about all they had to eat,

But they did all right.

Down in Louisiana

Where the alligators grow so mean

Lived a girl that I swear to the world

Made the alligators look tame

Polk salad Annie

'Gators got your granny

Everybody said it was a shame

For the mama was working on the chain-gang

What a mean, vicious woman

Everyday before supertime

She'd go down by the truck patch

And pick her a mess of Polk salad

And carry it home in a tote sack

Polk salad Annie

'Gators got you granny

Everybody said it was a shame

'Cause the mama was working on the chain-gang

Whoo, how wretched, dispiteful, straight-razor totin' woman,

Lord have mercy.

Sock a little Polk salad to him

Yeah, you know what, yeah, yeah

But daddy was a lazy and a no-count

Claimed he had a bad back

All her brothers were fit for

Was stealing watermelons out of my truck

For once Polk salad Annie

'Gators got your granny

Everybody said it was a shame

For the mama was working on the chain-gang

Sock a little Polk salad to him

Polk salad Annie - 2/2

You know what meets a meal mention
You sock a little
Hey, hey, hey, yeah, yeah
Chic a bon, chic a bon, chic a bon bon bon bon
Chic a bon, chic a bon, chic a bon bon bon bon
Sock a little Polk salad to him
You know what meets a meal mention
Sock a little Polk salad to him
You know what meets a meal mention
Chinc, chinc, chinc, chin, ling, ling ling