

There's a man in New Orleans

Who plays Rock & Roll

He's a guitar man

With a great big soul

He lays down a beat

Like a ton of coal

He goes by the name of King Creole

You know he's gone, gone, gone

Jumping like a (1)\_\_\_\_\_ on a pole

You know he's gone, gone, gone

Hip shaking King Creole

When the king (2)\_\_\_\_\_ to do it

It's as good as done

He holds his guitar

Like a Tommy Gun

He starts to growl

(3)\_\_\_\_ way down in his throat

He (4)\_\_\_\_\_ a string

And that's all she wrote

You know he's gone, gone, gone

Jumping like a catfish on a pole

You (5)\_\_\_\_\_ he's gone, gone, gone

Hip shaking king creole

Well, he sings a song about a crawded hole

## Fill in the gaps

He sings a song about a jelly roll He sings a song about pork and greens He (6)\_\_\_\_\_ some blues about New Orleans You know he's gone, gone, gone Jumping like a catfish on a pole You (7)\_\_\_\_\_ he's gone, gone, gone Hip shaking king creole Well, he plays something evil Then he plays something sweet No matter what he plays You got to get up on your feet When he gets the rockin fever Baby, heaven sake He don't stop playin Till his (8)\_\_\_\_\_ breaks You know he's gone, gone, gone Jumping like a catfish on a pole You know he's gone, gone, gone Hip shaking king creole You know he's gone, gone, gone Hip shaking king creole



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. catfish
- 2. starts
- 3. From
- 4. bends
- 5. know
- 6. sings
- 7. know
- 8. guitar