Hound Dog Man

Roy Orbison

Hey, hound dog man
Where you been now, where you been?
I wish that you were back
It was too good to ever end
Once in a while someone like you
Will give everything for what you wanted to do
Hey, hound dog man
My old friend, play it again
Hey, hound dog man
My old friend, play it again
You gave the world a whole lot of joy
Now that ain't bad for a country boy
I just knew you could not lose
The way you sang rock and roll and blues
I still think about these things
And the memory that it brings

Hey, hound dog man
My old friend, play it again
Hey, hound dog man,
My old friend, play it again
Sometimes I think about James Dean
Sammy Cooke and my teenage queen
Doo ron, de ron, de ron
Marilyn Monroe and hot rod fun
I still think about these things
And the memory that it brings
Hey, hound dog man
My old friend, why did it end?
Hey, hound dog man
My old friend, why did it end?
Hey, hound dog man
My old friend, why did it end?

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