

Eli The Camel

Ferlin Husky

Now, there's an old brown camel on a cigarette pack
He's a-waiting for his master but he ain't come back
Been standin' there for years in the same old place
With the same old look upon his old long face

Eli, the camel, he never gets a drink
I wonder what old Eli thinks
Standing on the front of that cigarette pack
Eli, the camel with the hump upon his back

Now, I have often wondered what his master did
When he went behind that big pyramid
Some say he got a sunstroke and the old man died
But, I think he's at the hotel on the other side

He probably found a harem and he moved on in
Forgot all about his faithful friend
Standing on the front of that cigarette pack
Eli, the camel with the hump upon his back

Eli, the camel, he never gets a drink
I wonder what old Eli thinks
Standing on the front of that cigarette pack
Eli, the camel with the hump upon his back

He never gets no loving and he don't have any fun
He keeps right on a-standing in the burning sun
Standing all the time on that cigarette pack
Eli, the camel with the hump upon his back

If old Eli could talk, well, I'll bet my boots to you
He could tell the world a thing or two
He's been all around the world and back
Riding on the front of that cigarette pack

Eli, the camel, he never gets a drink
I wonder what old Eli thinks
Standing on the front of that cigarette pack
Eli, the camel with the hump upon his back

E-E-E-E-li