

# All Shook Up

Elvis (1957)

D

A-well a-bless my soul what's-a wrong with me?

I'm itchin' like a man on a fuzzy tree.

My friends say I'm actin' queer as a bug,

G7 A7 D

I'm all shook up! Mmm-mm, hey, yeah, yeah!

My hands are shaky and my knees are weak;

I can't seem to stand on my own two feet.

Who do you thank when you have such luck,

G7 A7 D

I'm in love... I'm all shook up! Mmm-mm, hey, yeah, yeah!

G7

Please don't ask what's on my mind,

D

I'm a little mixed up, but I'm feelin' fine.

G7

When I'm near the girl that I love the best,

A7

My heart beats so it scares me to death.

D

And, well, she touched my hand and what a thrill I got!

Her kisses are like a volcano that's hot.

I'm proud to say that she's my buttercup,

I'm in love... I'm all shook up!

G7 A7 D

Mmm-mm, hey, yeah, yeah!

G7 A7 D

Mmm-mm, hey, yeah yeah!