

elvis presley - All Shook Up

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 Sent: Tuesday, January 06, 1998 5:47 AM

{title: All Shook Up}
 {written by: Otis Blackwell & Elvis Presley}
 {1957}

G

1. A well a bless my soul

What's wrong with me?

I'm itching like a man

On a fuzzy tree.

My friends say I'm actin'

As queer as a bug

I'm in love!

I'm All Shook Up.

Uh uh huh. Mmm Yeah, Yeah.

2. 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?

I'm in love! I'm All Shook Up.

Uh uh huh. MM Yeah, yeah.

C

Please don't ask what's on my mind

C

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

C

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

C

D

My heart beats so it scares me to death

G

G

G

3. She touched my hand

What a chill 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.

Uh uh huh. Mmm Yeah, yeah.

My tongue gets tied when I try to speak

My insides shake like a leaf on a tree
There's only one cure for this soul of mine
That's to have the girl that I love so fine

(repeat 3rd verse)

(I have submitted a rather simplified, everyman version of this classic Elvis, because I thought the collection needed a version. All corrections and suggestions welcomed at Dgtalji[at]hotmail.com or at the address below)

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