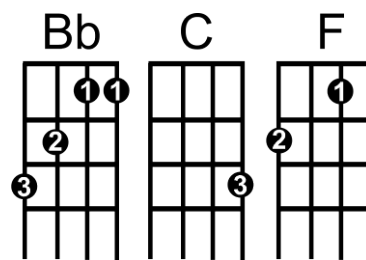


ALL SHOOK UP - Otis Blackwell / Elvis Presley 1957



F

1. Oh well, I bless my soul, what's wrong with me?
I'm itching like a man on a fuzzy tree.
My friends say I'm actin' wild as a bug.

(break)

F

Bb

C

F

I'm in love - I'm all shook up. M m m, m m, yeah, yeah!

F

2. Oh well, 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?

(break)

F

Bb

C

F

I'm in love - I'm all shook up. M m m, m m, yeah, yeah!

Bb

Well, please don't ask me what's on my mind.

F

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

Bb

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

C

My heart beats so it scares me to death!

F

3. She touched my hand, what a chill I got,
Her lips are like a volcano that's hot.
I'm proud to say that she's my buttercup.

(break)

F

Bb

C

F

I'm in love - I'm all shook up. M m m, m m, yeah, yeah!

Bb

My tongue gets tied when I try to speak;

F

My insides shake like a leaf on a tree.

Bb

There's only one cure for this body of mine,

C

That's to have that girl that I love so fine!

Repeat 3 then:

Bb C F

M m m, m m, yeah, yeah! I'm all shook up !