

All Shook Up

Auteur : Elvis Presley — (sans accords)

Well 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

I'm in love

I'm all shook up

Uh huh ohh yeah, yeah!

Well my hands are shaky and my knees are weak

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

Now who do you thank when you have such luck?

I'm in love

I'm all shook up

Uh huh ohh yeah, yeah!

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

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

When I'm near the girl that I love best

My heart beats so and it scares me to death!

She touched my hand what a chill I got

Her lips are like a volcano that's hot

I'm proud to say she's my buttercup

I'm in love

I'm all shook up

Uh huh ohh 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 body of mine

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

She touched my hand what a chill I got

Her lips are like a volcano that's hot

I'm proud to say she's my buttercup

I'm in love

I'm all shook up

Uh huh ohh yeah, yeah!

Uh huh ohh yeah, yeah

Uh huh ohh yeah, yeah

I'm all shook up!

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