## **ALL SHOOK UP**

## **Elvis Presley**

Bh

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.

Eb F Bb

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

Rh

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?

F

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

Eb

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

Bb

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

Eb

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

F

my heart beats so it scares me to death!

Bb

3. She touched my hand, what a chill I got,

her lips are like a vulcano that's hot.

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

Eb F Bb

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

Εb

My tongue gets tied when I try to speak;

BD

My insides shake like a leaf on a tree.

Εb

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

F

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

Bb

4. She touched my hand, what a chill I got,

her lips are like a vulcano that's hot.

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

Eb F Bb

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

Eb F Bb

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







