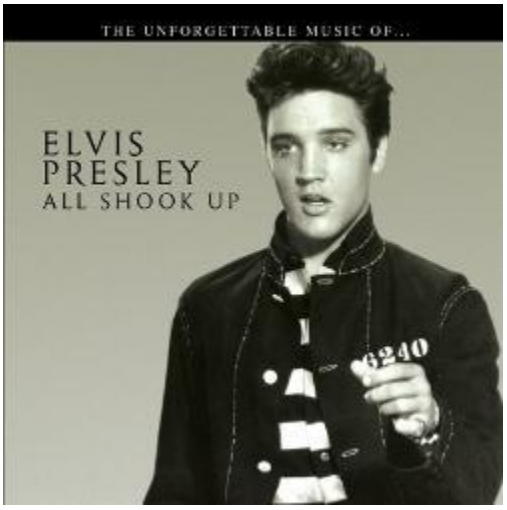
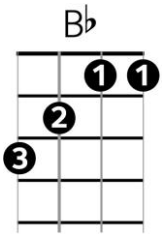
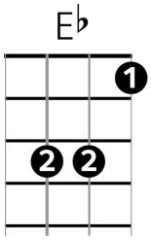
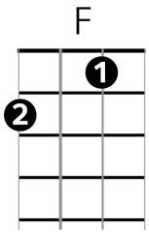
ALL SHOOK UP

Elvis Presley









Bb
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!

Bb
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?
Eb F Bb
I'm in love - I'm all shook up. M m m, m m, yeah, 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!

Eb
My tongue gets tied when I try to speak;
Bb
My insides shake like a leaf on a tree.
Eb
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, yeah! I`m all shook up !