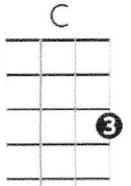


# All Shook Up – Elvis Presley (1957)

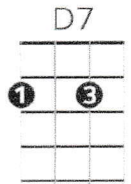
Intro: G /// G /// G /// G ///

## Chords

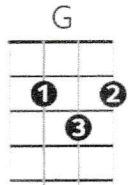
Well-a bless my soul what's wrong with me? I'm itching like a man on a fuzzy tree  
 My friends say I'm acting queer as a bug, I'm in love ... I'm all shook up  
 Uh huh huh, mmm, yeah, yeah, yeah



My hands are shaky and my knees are weak, I can't seem to stand on my own 2 feet  
 Who do you thank when you have such luck? I'm in love ... I'm all shook up  
 Uh huh huh, mmm, yeah, yeah, yeah



Well, please don't ask me what's on my mind, I'm a little mixed up but I'm feeling fine  
 When I'm near that girl that I love best, My heart beats so 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 huh, mmm, yeah, 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 the girl that I love so fine

Well 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 huh, mmm, yeah, yeah, yeah  
 Uh huh huh, mmm, yeah, yeah, yeah  
 Uh huh huh, mmm, yeah, yeah, yeah .. I'm all shook up