

# Elvis Presley, All Shook Up

(Otis Blackwell - Elvis Presley)

A 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  
I'm in love  
I'm all shook up  
Mm mm oh, oh, yeah, yeah!

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?  
I'm in love  
I'm all shook up  
Mm mm oh, oh, yeah, yeah!

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 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 vulcano that's hot  
I'm proud to say she's my buttercup  
I'm in love  
I'm all shook up  
Mm mm oh, oh, yeah, yeah!

My tongue get 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!