

# Rod Stewart, All Shook Up

(presley, blackwell)

Bless my soul, what's wrong with me ?  
I'm itchin' like a man that's on a fuzzy tree  
My friends say I'm acting as wild as a bug.  
I'm in love, I'm in love, I'm in love, I'm in love, I'm all shook up.  
Ah, ah, ah, all shook up most of the time.

Well, my knees are shakin'  
And my hands are gettin' weak.  
Can't seem to stand on my own two feet.  
Who do you blame when you, oh, when you found such luck ?  
I'm in love, I'm in love, I'm in love, I'm in love,  
I'm in love, I'm in love, I'm in love  
I'm all shook up, any old way

Yea please don't ask me what's up on my mind  
I'm a little mixed up but I'm feelin' fine  
But that's alright  
Oh, when I meet a girl that I've love best,  
My heart beats so and it scares me to death  
But that's alright

She touched my lips, what a thrill I got

My [heart] beats like a volcano when it's red hot  
I'm proud to say that she's my, oh, what a buttercup  
I'm in love, I'm in love, I'm in love, I'm in love,  
I'm in love, I'm in love, I'm in love,  
I'm all shook up, any old time.  
Ah, yeah  
That's alright, listen  
That's ok too

I'm in the mood for love, woman  
I'm in the mood for love  
My knees are shakin' and my elbows quakin'  
I can't seem to stand on my own two feet  
All shook up, oh yeah.

Please don't ask me what's up on my mind  
I'm a little mixed up but I'm feeling fine  
I'm in the mood for love, woman, yeah  
In the mood for love  
Come on babe

Bless my soul, what's wrong with me  
Ah ...