

# Carl Perkins, Boppin' The Blues

Well, all my friends are boppin' the blues; it must be goin'round  
All my friends are boppin' the blues; it must be goin' round  
I love you, baby, but I must be rhythm bound

Well, the doctor told me, Carl you need no pills.  
Yes, the doctor told me, boy, you don't need no pills.

Just a handful of nickels, the juke box will cure your ills.

Well, all my friends are boppin' the blues; it must be goin'round  
All them cats are boppin' the blues; it must be goin' round  
I love you, baby, but I must be rhythm bound

Well, the old cat bug bit me, man, I don't feel no pain  
Yeah, that jitterbug caught me, man, I don't feel no pain.  
I still love you baby, but I'll never be the same.

I said, all my friends are boppin' the blues; it must be goin'round  
All my friends are boppin' the blues; it must be goin' round  
I love you, baby, but I must be rhythm bound

Well, all my friends are boppin' the blues; it must be goin'round  
All them cats are boppin' the blues; it must be goin' round  
I love you, baby, but I must be rhythm bound

Well, grand-pa Don got rhythm and he threw his crutches down.  
Oh the old boy Don got rhythm and blues and he threw thatcrutches down  
Grand-ma, he ain't triflin', well the old boy's rhythm bound.

Well, all them cats are boppin' the blues; it must be goin'round  
All my friends are boppin' the blues; it must be goin' round  
I love you, baby, but I must be rhythm bound.

A rock bop, rhythm and blues.  
A rock bop, rhythm and blues.  
A rock rock, rhythm and blues.  
A rock rock, rhythm and blues.  
Rhythm and blues, it must be goin' round.