Robert Gordon, Boppin' The Blues

"Welll 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, I must be rhythm bound.

Welll the doctor told me boy you dont need no pills.
Yeaa the doctor told me man you dont need no pills.
Just a handful of nickels and a jukebox will cure your ills.

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

Well the captain bid me man I dont feel no pain.
Yeaa that jitterbug caught me and man I dont 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 them cats just boppin' the blues, it must be goin round.
I love you baby, I must be rhythm bound.
Get it cat....

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

Well grandpa dun got rhythm and it threw his crutches down.
Ohh the old boy dun got rhythm and blues and it threw that crutches down.
Well grandma he ain't droppin', well the old boy's rhythm bound.

All them cats just boppin' the blues, it must be goin round.
all my friends are boppin' the blues, it must be goin round.
I love you baby, I must be rhythm bound.
Bop cat bop!
Rock bop rhythm and blues, a rock bop rhythm and blues, a rock bop rhythm and blues yea!
a rock bop rhythm and blues....a rhythm and blues and it must be goin round!"