

Sweethearts Of The Rodeo, Get Rhythm

Get rhythm when you get the blues get rhythm when you get the blues
Get a rock and roll feelin' in your bones put tapes on your toes and get gone
Get rhythm when you get the blues

Well a little shoeshine boy he never gets lowdown he's got the dirtiest job in town
Bending low at the people's feet on a windy corner of a dirty street
Well I asked him while he shined my shoes how'd he keep from gettin' the blues
He grinned as he raised his little head he popped his shoeshine rag and then he said
Get rhythm when you get the blues...

Well I sat and listened to the sunshine boy and I thought I was gonna jump with joy
He slapped on the shoe polish left and right
He took his shoeshine rag and he held it tight
He stopped once to wipe the sweat away
I said you mighty little boy to be a workin' that way
He said I like it with a big wide grin kept on a poppin' and he'd say it again
Get rhythm when you get the blues...

A jumpy rhythm makes you feel so fine
I'll shake all your troubles from your worried mind
Get rhythm when you get the blues...