

ALL SHOOK UP – Elvis Presley (G)

^G
A well a bless my soul, what's wrong with me? I'm itching like a man on a fuzzy tree.

My friends say I'm actin' as queer as a bug. I'm in love... I'm All Shook Up.

^C ^D ^C
Uh uh huh... Mmm... Yeah, Yeah.

^G
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.

^C ^D ^C
Uh uh huh... Mmm... Yeah, Yeah.

^C ^G ^C ^G
BRIDGE 1: Please don't ask what's on my mind. I'm a little mixed up, but I'm feelin' fine
^C ^G ^C ^D
When I'm near that girl that I love the best, my heart beats so it scares me to death

^G
She touched my hand, what a chill I got. Her kisses are like a volcano that's hot.

I'm proud to say that she's my buttercup. I'm in love... I'm All Shook Up.

^C ^D ^C
Uh uh huh... Mmm... Yeah, Yeah.

^C ^G ^C ^G
BRIDGE 2: My tongue gets tied when I try to speak. My insides shake like a leaf on a tree
^C ^G ^C ^D
There's only one cure for this soul of mine. That's to have the girl that I love so fine

^G
She touched my hand, what a chill I got. Her kisses are like a volcano that's hot.

I'm proud to say that she's my buttercup. I'm in love... I'm All Shook Up.

^C ^D ^C
Uh uh huh... Mmm... Yeah, Yeah.