

All Shook Up – Elvis Presley (1957) **Female Version in D**

Intro: D/// D/// D/// D///

Well-a bless my soul what's wrong with me? I'm itching like a gal on a fuzzy tree

My friends say I'm acting wild as a bug, I'm in love ... I'm all shook up

Uh huh huh, hnn, yeah, yeah, yeah

My hands are shaky and my knees are weak, I can't seem to stand on my own 2 feet

Who do you think when you have such luck? I'm in love ... I'm all shook up

Uh huh huh, hnn, yeah, yeah, yeah

Well, please don't ask me what's on my mind, I'm a little mixed up but I'm feeling fine

When I'm near that boy that I love best, My heart beats so it scares me to death

He touched my hand what a chill I got, His lips are like a volcano that's hot

I'm proud to say I'm his buttercup, I'm in love ... I'm all shook up

Uh huh huh, hnn, yeah, yeah, yeah

My tongue gets tied when I try to speak, My insides shake like a leaf on a tree

There's only one cure for this body of mine, that's to have the boy that I love so fine

Well he touched my hand, what a chill I got. His lips are like a volcano that's hot

I'm proud to say I'm his buttercup, I'm in love ... I'm all shook up

Uh huh huh, hnn, yeah, yeah, yeah

Uh huh huh, hnn, yeah, yeah, yeah .. I'm all shook up