

All Shook Up

Elvis Presley

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' wild as a bug
I'm in love
I'm all sup
Mm mm mmmmm, yay yay, yeah Well 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 sup
Mm mm, mmmmm, yay, yay, yeah
Well please don't ask me what's on my mind
I'm a little mixed up, but I feel fine
When I'm near the girl that I love best
My heart beats so, it scares me to death She touched my hand what a chill I got
Her lips are like a volcano that's hot
I'm proud to say that she's my
Buttercup
I'm in love I'm all all sup Mm mm, mmmmm, yay, yay, yeah
My tongue gets tied when I try to speak
My insides shakin' like a leaf on a tree
There's only one cure for this body of mine That's to have that girl that I love so fine
She touched my hand what a chill I got
Her lips are like a volcano that's hot
I'm proud to say that she's my
Buttercup
Im in love
I'm all sup
Mm mm, mmmmm, yay, yay, yeah
Mm mm, mmmmm, yay, yay, yeah
I'm all sup

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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