All Shook Up | {written by: Otis Blackwell & Elvis Presley} {1957} 1. 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 acting strange as a bug I'm in love! I'm All Shook Up. Uh huh. Mmm Yeah, Yeah. 2. 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. Uh huh. Mmm Yeah, Yeah. C7 3. Please don't ask what's on my mind I'm a little mixed up, but I'm feeling fine When I'm near that girl that I love the best My heart beats so it scares me to death 4. She touched my hand what a chill I got Her kisses are like a volcano that's hot I'm proud to say she's my buttercup D7 I'm in love! I'm All Shook Up. Uh huh. Mmm Yeah, Yeah. 5. 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 soul of mine That's to have the girl that I love so fine (repeat 4th verse) Yeah, Yeah. ENDING: Uh huh. Mmm