

All Shook Up

Albert King

Well a bless my soul, what's wrong with me
I'm itching like a man on a fuzzy tree
My friends all say I'm actin' wild as a bug
I'm in love
I'm all shook up
Mm mm mm, mm, 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 shook up
Mm mm mm, mm, yeah

Well, please don't ask me what's upon 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

When 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 shook up
Mm mm mm, mm, yeah

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