Get Rhythm

NRBQ

Hey, get rhythm
When you get the blues
Come on, get rhythm
When you get the blues

Get a rock-and-roll feelin' down in your bones
Put taps on your toes and then get gone
Get rhythm
When you get the blues

A little shoeshine boy, he never gets low down
He's got the dirtiest job in town
Bendin' low at the peoples' feet
On a windy corner on a dirty street
When I asked him how to shine my shoe
How do you keep from a-gettin' the blues?
He grinned as he raised his little head
He slapped a shoeshine rag and then he said
Get rhythm
When you get the blues
Come on, get rhythm
When you get the blues
Well, a jumpy rhythm makes you feel so fine
It'll shake all your trouble from your worried mind

Get rhythm
When you get the blues, yeah

Well, I sat down and listened to the shoeshine boy
And I thought I was goin' to jump for joy
Slapped on the shoe polish left and right
He gripped his rag as he held it tight
He stopped just-a once to wipe the sweat away
I said, You're a mighty little boy to be-a workin' that way
He said, I like it, with a great big grin
He kept on poppin', and he said again

Get rhythm
When you get the blues
Come on, get rhythm
When you get the blues
It only costs a dime, it's just a nickel a shoe
It does a million dollars worth of good for you
Get rhythm
When you get the blues
Come on, get rhythm
When you get the blues, yeah

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