

# 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

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>