

Boppin' the Blues

Carl Perkins

Well, all my friends are boppin' the blues; it must be goin' round
All my friends are boppin' the blues; it must be goin' round
I love you, baby, but I must be rhythm bound Well, the doctor told me, Carl you need no pills.
Yes, the doctor told me, boy, you don't need no pills. Just a handful of nickels, the juke box will
cure your ills. Well, all my friends are boppin' the blues; it must be goin' round
All them cats are boppin' the blues; it must be goin' round
I love you, baby, but I must be rhythm bound
Well, the old cat bug bit me, man, I don't feel no pain
Yeah, that jitterbug caught me, man, I don't feel no pain.
I still love you baby, but I'll never be the same. I said, all my friends are boppin' the blues; it
must be goin' round
All my friends are boppin' the blues; it must be goin' round
I love you, baby, but I must be rhythm bound Well, all my friends are boppin' the blues; it must
be goin' round
All them cats are boppin' the blues; it must be goin' round
I love you, baby, but I must be rhythm bound Well, grand-pa Don got rhythm and he threw his
crutches down.
Oh the old boy Don got rhythm and blues and he threw that crutches down
Grand-ma, he ain't triflin', well the old boy's rhythm bound. Well, all them cats are boppin' the
blues; it must be goin' round
All my friends are boppin' the blues; it must be goin' round
I love you, baby, but I must be rhythm bound.
A rock bop, rhythm and blues.
A rock bop, rhythm and blues.
A rock rock, rhythm and blues.
A rock rock, rhythm and blues.
Rhythm and blues, it must be goin' round.

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