

# 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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