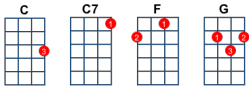


50s Rock Medley



[C]/] means single strum in this song

Tacet You ain't nothin' but a [C] hound dog, cryin' all the time,

Tacet You ain't nothin' but a [F] hound dog, cryin' all the [C] time,

Well you ain't [G] never caught a rabbit and you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine

Tacet When they said you was [C] high class, well that was just a lie,

Tacet When they said you was [F] high class, well that was just a [C] lie,

Well you ain't [G] never caught a rabbit and you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine

Tacet Well it's [C/] one for the money, [C/] two for the show, [C/] three to get ready now [C7] go cat go, but [F] don't you, step on my blue suede [C] shoes.

You can [G] do anything but lay [F] off my blue suede [C] shoes yeah!

Tacet Well you can [C/] knock me down [C/] step in my face

[C/] slander my name all [C/] over the place [C/] do anything that you wanna do

But ah [C] ah honey lay off [C7] of my shoes and [F] don't you, step on my blue

suede [C] shoes. You can [G] do anything but lay [F] off my blue suede [C] shoes

Well [C] it's a blue, blue, blue suede shoes baby, blue, blue, blue suede shoes baby,

[F] blue, blue, blue suede shoes baby, [C] blue, blue, blue suede shoes baby Well

you can [G] do anything but lay [F] off my blue suede [C] shoes. Yeah!

Oh well I [C] bless my soul what's wrong with me,

I'm itchin' like a man on a fuzzy tree, my friends say I'm actin' wild as a bug I'm in

love **Tacet** - I'm all shook up. M-m-[F]-m... m-[G] m, [C] yeah, yeah!

Oh well my [C] 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 **Tacet** - I'm all shook up. M-m-[F]-m... m-[G] m, [C] yeah, yeah!

Well [F] please don't ask me what's on my mind, I'm a [C] little bit stuck but I'm feelin' fine, When [F] I'm near that girl that I love best,

my [G] heart beats so it scares me to death! She [C] 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 **Tacet** - I'm all shook up. M-m-[F]-m... m-[G] m, [C] yeah, yeah!

Faster - I'm gonna [C] write a little letter, gonna [F] mail it to my local Dee [C]

Jay it's a [F] rockin' rhythm record I want my jockey to [C] play

Roll over [G] Beethoven, I [F] gotta hear it again to [C] day

You know my [C] temperature's risin' and the [F] jukebox blows a [C] fuse my [F] heart's beatin' rhythm and my soul keeps on singin' the [C] blues

Roll over [G] Beethoven, and [F] gotta tell Tchaikovsky the [C] news

Roll over Beet[C]hoven, Roll over Beethoven, Roll over Beet[F]hoven, Roll over

Beet [C] hoven, Roll over Beet[G]hoven and [F] dig these rhythm and [C] blues