

50s Rock Medley

[C/] means single strum in this song

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

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

[X] 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!

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

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] mail 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

