

# Get Rhythm

## Jawbone

Hey, get rhythm when you get the blues  
Hey, get rhythm when you get the blues  
Yes a jumpy rhythm makes you feel so fine  
It'll shake all the trouble from your worried mind  
Get rhythm when you get the bluesLittle shoeshine boy never gets low down  
But he's got the dirtiest job in town  
Bendin' low at the peoples' feet  
On the windy corner of the dirty street  
Well, I asked him while he shined my shoes  
How'd he keep from gettin' the blues?  
He grinned as he raised his little head  
Popped a shoeshine rag and then he said"Get rhythm when you get the blues  
Hey, get rhythm when you get the blues  
It only costs a dime, just a nickel a shoe  
Does a million dollars worth of good for you  
Get rhythm when you get the bluesHey, get rhythm when you get the blues  
Hey, get rhythm when you get the blues  
Yes a jumpy rhythm makes you feel so fine  
It'll shake all the trouble from your worried mind  
Get rhythm when you get the blues"Well, I sat down to listen to the shoeshine boy  
And I thought I was gonna jump for joy  
Slapped on the shoe polish left and right  
He took a shoeshine rag and he held it tight  
He stopped once to wipe the sweat away  
I said you're a mighty little boy to be workin' that way  
He said "I like it" with a big wide grin  
He kept on a poppin' and he said again"Get rhythm when you get the blues  
Hey, get rhythm when you get the blues  
Get a rock 'n' roll feelin' in your bones  
Get taps on your toes and get gone  
Get rhythm when you get the blues"

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