

# Shake Rattle & Roll

## Big Joe Turner

Get outta that bed, wash your face and hands  
Get outta that bed, wash your face and hands  
Well, you get in that kitchen, make some noise with the pots 'n pans  
Way you wear those dresses, the sun comes  
shinin' through  
Way you wear those dresses, the sun comes shinin' through  
I can't believe my eyes, all that mess belongs to you  
I believe to my soul you're the devil and now I know  
Well, the more I work, the faster my money goes  
I said shake, rattle and roll, shake, rattle and roll  
Shake, rattle and roll, shake, rattle and roll  
Well, you won't do right to save your doggone soul  
Yeah, blow Joe I'm like a one-eyed cat peepin' in a seafood  
store  
I'm like a one-eyed cat peepin' in a seafood store  
Well, I can look at you till you ain't no child no more  
Ah, shake, rattle and roll, shake, rattle and roll  
Shake, rattle and roll, shake, rattle and roll  
Well, you won't do right to save your doggone soul  
I get over the hill and way down underneath  
You make me roll my eyes, even make me grit my teeth  
I said shake, rattle and roll, shake, rattle and roll  
Shake, rattle and roll, shake, rattle and roll  
Well, you won't do nothin' to save your doggone soul  
Shake, rattle and roll

Songwriters

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