

Boppin the Blues

Carl Perkins

Well all my friends are bopping the blues it must be going round
All my friends are bopping the blues it must be going round
I love you baby but I must be rhythm bound
Well the doctor told me, Carl, you don't need no pills
The doctor told me boy you don't need no pills
Just a handful of nickels the jukebox will cure your ills
Well all my friends are bopping the blues it must be going round
All these cats are bopping the blues it must be going 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
Well all my friends are bopping the blues it must be going round
All these cats are bopping the blues it must be going round
I love you baby but I must be rhythm bound
Well all my friends are bopping the blues it must be going round
All these cats are bopping the blues it must be going round
I love you baby but I must be rhythm bound
Well grandpa done got rhythm and he threw his crutches down
Well the old boy done got rhythm & blues and he threw that crutches down
Grandma he ain't trifling well the old boy's rhythm bound
Well all them cats are bopping the blues it must be going round
All my friends are bopping the blues it must be going round
I love you baby but I must be rhythm bound
Bop cat bop
Rock bop rhythm and blues, rock bop rhythm and blues
Rock bop rhythm and blues, rock bop rhythm and blues
Rhythm and blues it must be going round

Songwriters

SHARON SHEELEY Published by

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