

Get Rhythm

[Ry Cooder](#)

[Incomprehensible] get rhythm when you get the blues
Get rhythm, people, when you get the blues
Get a rock n' roll, feel it in your bones
Tap on your toes and just get gone
Get rhythm when you get the blues Little shoeshine boy never gets low down
He's got the dirtiest job in town
Bendin' low at the people's feet
On the windy corner of the dirty street When I asked him while he shined my shoes
How'd he keeps from gettin' the blues
He grinned and he shook his little head
Popped a shoeshine rag and then he said "Get rhythm, get rhythm when you get the blues
Get rhythm when you get the blues
Get a rock n' roll, feel it in your bones
Tap on your toes and just get gone
Get rhythm when you get the blues" "[Incomprehensible] get rhythm when you get the blues
Get rhythm when you get the blues
Get a rock n' roll feel it in your bones
Tap on your toes and just get gone
Get rhythm when you get the blues" Well, I stopped 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
"You're a mighty little boy to be a workin' that way"
He said, "I like it" with a big wide grin
And he kept on poppin' and he said again "Get rhythm, get rhythm when you get the blues
[Incomprehensible] get rhythm when you get the blues
Well, a jumpy rhythm make you feel so fine
[Incomprehensible] all the troubles from your worried mind
Get rhythm when you get the blues" "Get rhythm when you get the blues
Get rhythm when you get the blues
Get a rock n' roll, feel it in your bones
Tap on your toes and get gone
Get rhythm, you better get rhythm when you get the blues"

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