All Shook Up

Humble Pie

Bless my soul, what's wrong with me?
I'm itching like a man on a fuzzy tree
My friends say I'm actin' wild as a bug
I'm in love, all shook up
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

My hands are shaky and my knees are so weak Can't seem to stand on my own two feet Who do you thank when you have such luck? I'm in love, I'm all shook up Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Please, don't ask me what's on my mind
I'm a little mixed up but I'm feelin' fine now
It's only one cure for this body of mine
That's to have the girl that I love so fine.

Touched my hand, what a chill I do got Her lips are like some kind of vulcano's top I like to think that she's my buttercup I'm in love, I'm all shook up, baby Oh, yeah, yeah, yeah.

I'm all shook up.