Get Rhythm

Ry Cooder

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"

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 get rhythm when you get the blues Well, a jumpy rhythm make you feel so fine 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"