

Shake, Rattle and Roll

E E7
Get outta that bed, wash your face and hands
A E
Get outta that bed, wash your face and hands
B7 A E
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 the soul you're the devil in nylon hose
I believe to the soul you're the devil in nylon hose
Well, the more I work, the faster my money goes

Chorus:

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!
(Saxophone break)

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

Chorus

I get over the hill and way down underneath
I get over the hill and way down underneath
You make me roll my eyes, even make me grit my teeth

Chorus

Ending

E7
e-|-----0-----
B-|-----3-----
G-|-----1-----
D-|-----0-----
A-|-----4-6-7-----2-----
E-|---0-4-5-6-7-----0-----