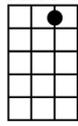
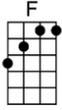


SING C



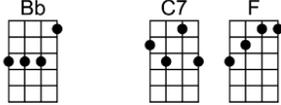
ALL SHOOK UP_(BAR)

4/4 1...2...123



A-well-a bless my soul what's wrong with me, I'm itching like a man on a fuzzy tree

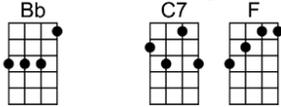
My friends say I'm acting queer as a bug, I'm in love, UH! I'm all shook up



Mm mm mm mm mm, yeah yeah yeah

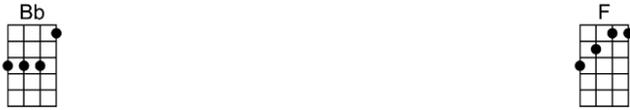
My hands are shakey and my knees are weak, I can't seem to stand on my own two feet

Who do you thank when you have such luck? I'm in love, UH! I'm all shook up



Mm mm mm mm mm, yeah yeah yeah

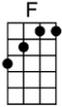
CHORUS:



Please don't ask what's on my mind, I'm a little mixed up but I'm feeling fine
My tongue gets tied when I try to speak, my insides shake like a leaf on a tree

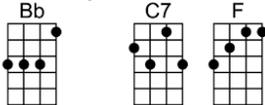


When I'm near that girl that I love best, my heart beats so it scares me to death
There's only one cure for this body of mine, that's to have the girl that I love so fine

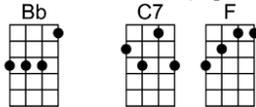


When she touched my hand, what a chill I got, her kisses are like a volcano on top

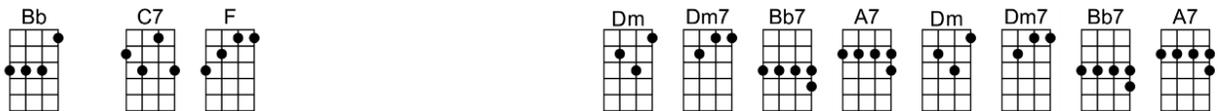
I'm proud to say that she's my buttercup, I'm in love, UH! I'm all shook up.



Mm mm mm mm mm, yeah yeah yeah

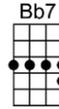
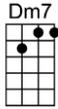
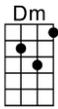


1.
Mm mm mm mm mm, yeah yeah yeah (CHORUS- "My tongue gets tied....")

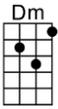


2.
Mm mm mm mm mm, yeah yeah, I'm all shook up! Some.....

SIXTEEN TONS(BAR)

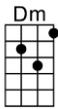


..... people say a man is made out of mud, a poor man's made out of muscle and blood
 Well, I was born one morning when the sun didn't shine, I picked up my shovel and walked to the mine
 Well, I was born one morning it was drizzlin' rain, fightin' and trouble are my middle name
 If you see me comin' better step a - side, a lot of men didn't and a lot of men died

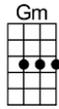
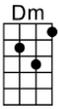


Muscle and blood and skin and bones, a mind that's weak and a back that's strong
 I loaded sixteen tons of number nine coal, and the straw boss said, "Well, bless my soul!"
 I was raised in the canebreak by an old mamma lion, can't no high-toned woman make me walk the line
 One fist of iron and the other of steel, if the right one doesn't get you then the left one will.

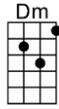
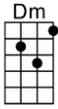
CHORUS:



You load sixteen tons and what do you get? An-other day older and deeper in debt



St. Peter, don't you call me 'cause I can't go. I owe my soul to the company's store.



Doo doo doo doo, doo doo doo doo