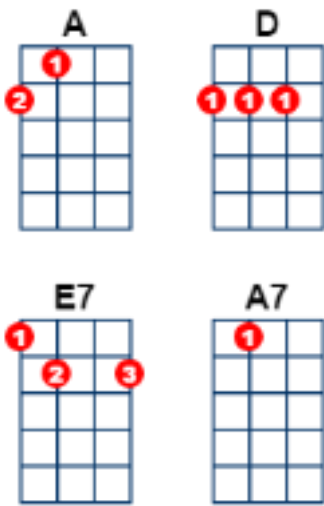


Blue Suede Shoes

Carl Perkins, Elvis Presley (1956)



verse 1

Well it's ^Aone for the money, ^Atwo for the show
 Three to get ready now go, cat, go
 But don't you, ^Dstep on my blue suede shoes ^A
 Well you can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes ^{E7} ^A

verse 2

You can ^Aknock me down, ^Astep on my face
^ASlender my name all ^Aover the place
^ADo anything that you ^Awanna do
 But ^Auh uh honey lay off of them shoes ^{A7}
 And don't you, ^Dstep on my blue suede shoes ^A
 You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes ^{E7} ^A

instrumental

^A ^A
 / / / / / / / /
^D ^A
 / / / / / / / /
^{E7} ^A
 / / / / / / / /

verse 3

Well you can ↓burn my house, ↓steal my car
 ↓Drink my liquor from an ↓old fruit jar
 ↓Do anything that you ↓wanna do
 But ↓uh uh honey lay off of my shoes
 And don't you, step on my blue suede shoes
 You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

instrumental

/ / / / / / / / /
 / / / / / / / / /
 / / / / / / / / /

verse 1

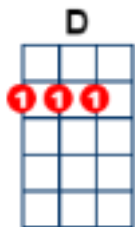
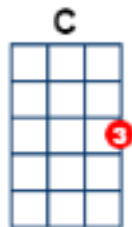
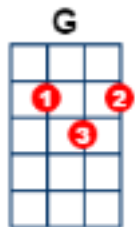
Well it's a ↓one for the money, ↓two for the show
 ↓Three to get ready now go go go
 But don't you, step on my blue suede shoes
 Well you can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

verse 4

Well it's blue, blue, blue suede shoes
 Blue, blue, blue suede shoes, yeah
 Blue, blue, blue suede shoes, baby
 Blue, blue, blue suede shoes
 Well you can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

All Shook Up

Elvis Presley (1957)



verse 1

G

A well bless my soul whats wrong with me

G

I'm itchin' like a man on a fuzzy tree

G

My friends say I'm actin' wild as a bug

G

I'm in ↓love, I'm all shook up

C D G

Mm mm mm, mm, yeah, yeah, yeah

verse 2

G

Well my hands are shaky and my knees are weak

G

I can't seem to stand on my own two feet

G

Who do you think of when you have such luck

G

I'm in ↓love, I'm all shook up

C D G

Mm mm mm, mm, yeah, yeah, yeah

C

Well, please don't ask me what's on my mind

G

I'm a little mixed up, but I'm feelin' fine

C

When I'm near that girl that I love best

D

My ↓heart beats so it scares me to death!

verse 3

G

Well she touched my hand what a chill I got

G

Her lips are like a volcano when it's hot

G

I'm proud to say that she's my buttercup

G

I'm in ↓love, I'm all shook up

C D G

Mm mm mm, mm, yeah, yeah, yeah

C

My tongue gets tied when I try to speak

G

My insides shake like a leaf on a tree

C

There's only one cure for this body of mine

D

That's to ↓have that girl that I love so fine!

verse 3

G

Well she touched my hand what a chill I got

G

Her lips are like a volcano when it's hot

G

I'm proud to say that she's my buttercup

G

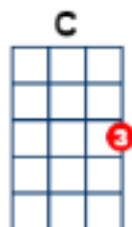
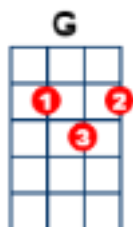
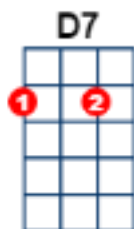
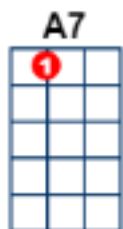
I'm in ↓love, I'm all shook up

C D G

Mm mm mm, mm, yeah, ↓yeah, I'm all shook up

Good Luck Charm

Elvis Presley (1961)



intro

A7 D7 G
Uh-huh huh, Uh-huh huh, Uh-huh huh, oh yeah

verse 1

G C
Don't wanna four leaf clover
G D7
Don't wanna an old horse shoe
G C
Want your kiss cause I just can't miss
D7 G
With a good luck charm like ↓you

D7
Come on and be my little good luck charm
G
Uh huh you sweet delight
D7
I want a good luck charm a-hanging on my arm
A7 D7 G
To have, to have, to hold, to hold tonight

verse 2

C
Don't wanna silver dollar
G D7
Rabbit's foot on a string
G C
My happiness and your warm caress
D7 G
No rabbit's foot can ↓bring

D7

Come on and be my little good luck charm

G

Uh huh, you sweet delight

D7

I want a good luck charm a-hanging on my arm

A7 D7 G

To have, to have, to hold, to hold tonight

A7 D7 G

Uh-huh huh, Uh-huh huh, Uh-huh huh, oh yeah

A7 D7 G

Uh-huh huh, Uh-huh huh, Uh-huh huh, tonight

verse 3

C

If I found a lucky penny

G D7

I'd toss it across the bay

G C

Your love is worth all the gold on Earth

D7 G

No wonder that I ↓say

D7

Come on and be my little good luck charm

G

Uh huh you sweet delight

D7

I want a good luck charm a-hanging on my arm

A7 D7 G

To have, to have, to hold, to hold tonight

A7 D7 G

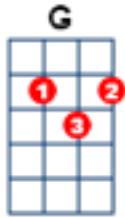
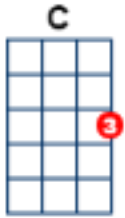
Uh-huh huh, Uh-huh huh, Uh-huh huh, oh yeah

A7 D7 G

Uh-huh huh, Uh-huh huh, Uh-huh huh, tonight

Can't Help Falling in Love

Elvis Presley (1961)



|| *capo on 2nd fret*

|| *verse 1*

C G Am

Wise men say,

F C G

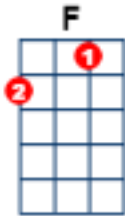
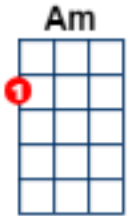
Only fools rush in.

F G Am

But I can't help

F C G C

Falling in love with you.



|| *verse 2*

C G Am

Shall I stay,

F C G

Would it be a sin.

F G Am

If I can't help

F C G C

Falling in love with you.

|| *bridge*

Em Am

Like a river flows

Em Am

Surely to the sea

Em Am

Darling so it goes

Em A7 Dm G7

Some things are meant to be.

|| *verse 3*

C G Am

Take my hand,

F C G

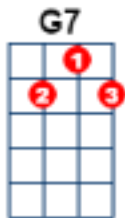
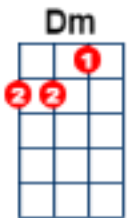
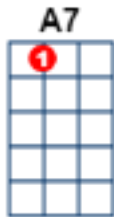
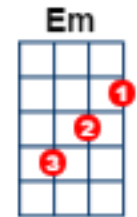
Take my whole life, too.

F G Am

'Cause I can't help

F C G C

Falling in love with you.



■ *bridge*

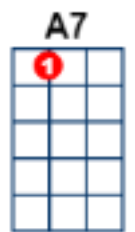
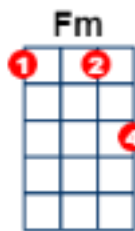
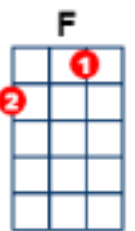
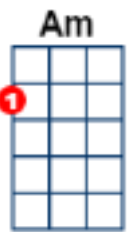
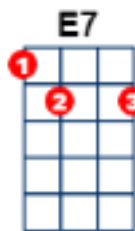
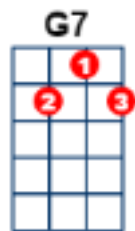
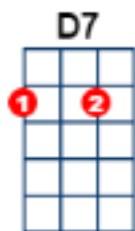
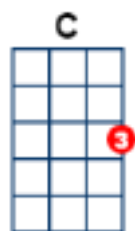
Em Am
Like a river flows
Em Am
Surely to the sea
Em Am
Darling so it goes
Em A7 Dm G7
Some things are meant to be.

■ *verse 3*

C G Am
Take my hand,
 F C G
Take my whole life, too.
 F G Am
'Cause I can't help
F C G C
Falling in love with you.
 F G Am
'Cause I can't help
F C G C
Falling in love with ↓you.

Love Me Tender

Elvis Presley (1956)



capo on 2nd fret

verse 1

C D7 G7 C
Love me tender, love me sweet, never let me go
C D7 G7 C
You have made my life complete, and I love you so

C E7 Am C7 F Fm C
Love me tender, love me true, all my dreams ful-fill
A7 D7 G7 C
For my darling I love you, and I always will

verse 2

C D7 G7 C
Love me tender, love me long, take me to your heart
C D7 G7 C
For it's there that I belong, and we'll never part

C E7 Am C7 F Fm C
Love me tender, love me true, all my dreams ful-fill
A7 D7 G7 C
For my darling I love you, and I always will

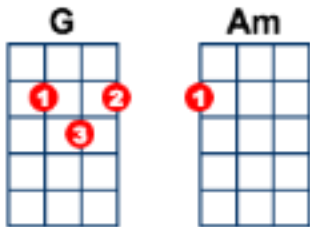
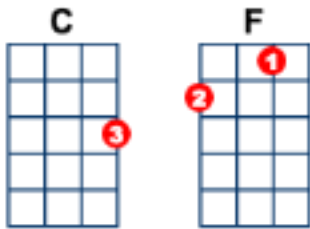
verse 3

C D7 G7 C
Love me tender, love me dear, tell me you are mine
C D7 G7 C
I'll be yours through all the years, till the end of time

C E7 Am C7 F Fm C
Love me tender, love me true, all my dreams ful-fill
A7 D7 G7 C
For my darling I love you, and I always will

Burning Love

Arthur Alexander, Elvis Presley (1972)



|| *capo on 2nd fret*

C
Lord Almighty
F G C
I feel my temperature rising
C
Higher, higher
F G C
It's burning through to my soul
C
Girl, girl, girl
F G C
You've gone and set me on fire
C
My brain is flaming
F G C
I don't know which way to go

|| Am G F
Your kisses lift me higher
Am G F
Like the sweet song of a choir
Am G F
You light my morning sky
G C
With burning love

C
Ooh, ooh, ooh,
F G C
I feel my temperature rising
C
Help me, I'm flaming
F G C
I must be a hundred and nine
C
Burning, burning
F G C
Burning and nothing can cool me
C
I just might turn to
F G C
Smoke, but I feel fine

Am G F
Your kisses lift me higher
Am G F
Like the sweet song of a choir
Am G F
You light my morning sky
G C
With burning love

C
It's coming closer
F G C
The flames are now lickin' my body
C
Won't you help me
F G C
I feel like I'm slipping a-way
C
It's hard to breathe
F G C
My chest is a heaving
C
Lord have mercy
F G C
I'm burning a hole where I lay

Am G F
Your kisses lift me higher
Am G F
Like the sweet song of a choir
Am G F
You light my morning sky
G C
With burning love

outro

F C F
With burning love
C F
I'm just a hunk, a hunk of burning love
C F
Just a hunk, a hunk of burning love
C F
Just a hunk, a hunk of burning love
C F C
Just a hunk, a hunk of burning love ↓