

Blue Suede Shoes by Carl Perkins

Brightly, not too fast

Well it's one for the money, two for the show, three to get ready, now go cat go

But don't you, step on my blue suede shoes

You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

You can knock me down, step in my face, slander my name all over the place

Do anything that you want to 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 *Oh let's go cat!*

< GUITAR SOLO - 12 BAR BLUES >

Well you can burn my house, steal my car, drink my liquor from an old fruit jar

Do anything that you want to do, but uh uh honey lay off of them shoes

And don't you, step on my blue suede shoes

You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes *Rock again!*

< GUITAR SOLO - 12 BAR BLUES >

Well it's one for the money, two for the show, three to get ready, now go cat go

But don't you, step on my blue suede shoes

You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

Well it's, a blue, blue, blue suede shoes, blue, blue, blue suede shoes yeah

Blue, blue, blue suede shoes baby, blue, blue, blue suede shoes

You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes