

Shake, Rattle and Roll

Charles Calhoun (Jesse Stone)

Indspillet af Joe Turner 1954. Nedsrskift: Jakob Jensen

$\text{♩} = \text{♩}^3$ A

E^b

Get out of that bed wash your face and hands Get out

Blæs

Klaver

Bas

Klap

Trommer *etc.*

A^b E^b

of that bed wash your face and hands well, you

Blæs

Klav.

Bas

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B^b A^b E^b

get in that kit-chen, make some noise with the pots and pans. Well, you

Blæs

Klav.

Bas

B

Well, you wear low dresses, the sun comes shining thru
Well, you wear low dresses, the sun comes shining thru
I can't believe my eyes, all of this belongs to you

C

E^b A^b

I be- lieve to my soul you're a dev- il in ny lon hose. I be- lieve to my soul you're a

Blæs

Barytonsax

E^b B^b A^b E^b

dev- il in ny lon hose. Well, the hard- er I work, the fas- ter my mo- ney go

Blæs

Barytonsax

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D

E^b

A^b

I said shake ratt-le and roll, shake ratt-le and roll, shake ratt-le and roll,

Blæs

Bary.

E^b

B^b

A^b

E^b

shake ratt-le and roll. Well, you wont do right to save your dog-gone soul. Yeah,

Blæs

Barytonsax

E

E^b

E^b

A^b

blow, blow.

Barytonsax

Barytonsax

I'm like a one eyed cat, peeping in a seefood store
 I'm like a one eyed cat, peeping in a seefood store
 Well, I can look at you, tell you ain't no child no more
 Ah 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
 I lay over the hill, way down underneath
 I lay over the hill, way down underneath
 You make me roll my eyes, baby, make me grit my teeth
 I said, shake, rattle and roll, shake, rattle and roll
 Shake, rattle and roll, shake, rattle and roll
 Well, you won't do nothing to save your doggone soul
 Shake, rattle and roll.