

Shake, Rattle and Roll

Big Joe Turner (1954)

Get out of that bed, wash your face and hands
Get out of that bed, wash your face and hands
Well, you get in that kitchen
Make some noise with the pots and pans

Well, you wear low dresses, the sun comes shinin' through x2
I can't believe my eyes all of this belongs to you

I believe to my soul you're the devil in nylon hose x2
Well, the harder I work the faster my money goes

I said shake, rattle and roll x4
Well, you won't do right
To save your doggone soul

I'm like a one-eyed cat peepin' in a seafood store x2
Well I can look at you tell you ain't no child no more

I said, Shake, rattle and roll...

I went over the hill, way down underneath x2
You make me roll my eyes
Baby, make me grit my teeth

I said shake, rattle and roll ...

Shake, Rattle and Roll

Bill Haley and His Comets (1954)

Get out in that kitchen and rattle those pots and pans
Get out in that kitchen and rattle those pots and pans
Well, roll my breakfast 'cause I'm a hungry man

I said, Shake, rattle and roll
I said, Shake, rattle and roll
I said, Shake, rattle and roll
I said, Shake, rattle and roll
Well you never do nothin' to save your doggone soul

Wearin' those dresses, your hair done up so nice
Wearin' those dresses, your hair done up so nice
You look so warm, but your heart is cold as ice

I said, Shake, rattle and roll...

I'm like a one-eyed cat peepin' in a seafood store
I'm like a one-eyed cat peepin' in a seafood store
I can look at you and tell you don't love me no more

I believe you're doin' me wrong and now I know
I believe you're doin' me wrong and now I know
The more I work, the faster my money goes

I said, Shake, rattle and roll...

Shake, Rattle and Roll

Charles Calhoun (Jesse Stone)

Indspillet af Joe Turner 1954. Nedsrøift: Jakob Jensen

A

♩ = $\frac{3}{4}$

E \flat

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

Blæs

Klaver

Bas

Klap

Trommer

(gentagelsestegn) fortsætter på lignende vis →

A \flat **E \flat**

of that bed wash your face and hands well, you

Blæs

Klav.

Bas

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

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 seafood store
 I'm like a one eyed cat, peeping in a seafood 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.