

Wanda Jackson, Rockabilly Fever

ROCKABILLY FEVER

Writer Carl Perkins

Lord, it came rollin' out of Memphis
Like a hurricane or Texas tornado
It came rollin' out of Memphis
Like a hurricane or a Texas tornado
Yeah, it did...
And they called us rockabillyies
Long before they called it rock 'n' roll
We took a little country music
Put some pop in and dressed it up in soul
We took a little country music
Put some pop in and dressed it up in soul
That's all we did...
And they called us rockabillyies
Long before they called it rock 'n' roll
Yeah, rockabilly fever
Looks like it's coming back again, mm-mm
Ah, rockabilly fever
Look out, it might get you my friend
If that fever starts to get you
Lay back son, you just might explode
If that fever starts to get you
Lay back son, you just might explode
Look out...
And they called us rockabillyies
Long before they called it rock 'n' roll
That's what we were, play it guitar, here we go...
Well, Elvis started shakin'
And the whole world shook a little too
I said Elvis started shakin'
And the whole world shook a little bit too
He said, that's all right mama
Mama, don't you step on my blue suede shoes
That's what the boy said...
Oh, rockabilly fever
Looks like it's coming back again
Won't it be fun..
Rockabilly fever
Look out, it might get you my friend
If that fever starts to get you
Just lay back son, you just might explode
If that fever starts to get you
Just lay back son, you just might explode
Well, they called it rockabilly
Long before they called it rock 'n' roll, oh yeah
Come on let's rock
Come on let's roll
Everybody let's rock
Everybody let's rock