## Carl Orff

## "Boppin' The Blues"

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Well, all my friends are boppin' the blues; it must be goin' round
All my friends are boppin' the blues; it must be goin' round
I love you, baby, but I must be rhythm bound
Well, the doctor told me, Carl you need no pills.
Yes, the doctor told me, boy, you don't need no pills.
Just a handful of nickels, the juke box will cure your ills.
Well, all my friends are boppin' the blues; it must be goin' round
All them cats are boppin' the blues; it must be goin' round
I love you, baby, but I must be rhythm bound
Well, the old cat bug bit me, man, I don't feel no pain Yeah, that jitterbug caught me, man, I don't feel no pain.
I still love you baby, but l'll never be the same.
I said, all my friends are boppin' the blues; it must be goin' round
All my friends are boppin' the blues; it must be goin' round
I love you, baby, but I must be rhythm bound

Well, all my friends are boppin' the blues; it must be goin' round
All them cats are boppin' the blues; it must be goin' round
I love you, baby, but I must be rhythm bound

Well, grand-pa Don got rhythm and he threw his crutches down.
Oh the old boy Don got rhythm and blues and he threw that crutches down
Grand-ma, he ain't triflin', well the old boy's rhythm bound.

Well, all them cats are boppin' the blues; it must be goin' round
All my friends are boppin' the blues; it must be goin' round
I love you, baby, but I must be rhythm bound.
A rock bop, rhythm and blues.
A rock bop, rhythm and blues.
A rock rock, rhythm and blues.
A rock rock, rhythm and blues.
Rhythm and blues, it must be goin' round.

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