

Reverend Horton Heat "Get Rhythm"

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Hey, get rhythm when you get the blues
Come on get rhythm when you get the blues
Get a rock and roll feelin' in your bones
Put taps on your toes and get gone
Get rhythm when you get the blues

I met a shoeshine boy never gets low down
But he's got the dirtiest job in town
Bendin' low at the peoples feet
On the windy corner of the dirty street

When I asked him while he shined my shoes
How'd he keep from gettin' the blues
He grinned as he raised his little head
Popped a shoeshine rag and then he said

Get rhythm when you get the blues
Come on get rhythm when you get blues
A jumpy rhythm makes you feel so fine
It'll shake all the trouble from your worried mind
Get rhythm when you get the blues

Hey, get rhythm when you get the blues
Come on get rhythm when you get the blues
Get a rock and roll feelin' in your bones
Put taps on your toes and get gone
Get rhythm when you get the blues

Well, I sat down to listen to the shoeshine boy
And I thought I was gonna jump for joy
Slapped on the shoe polish left and right
He took a shoeshine rag and he held it tight

He stopped once to wipe the sweat away
I said you're a mighty little boy to be workin' that way
He said I like it with a big wide grin
Kept on a poppin' and he said again

Get rhythm when you get the blues
Come on get rhythm, when you get the blues
It only cost a dime, just a nickel a shoe
It does a million dollars worth of good for you

Get rhythm when you get the blues

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