Written by: Carl Perkins Well it's one for the money, two for the show Three to get ready now go cat go But don't you, step on my blue suede shoes Well you can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes You can knock me down, step on my face Slander my name all over the place Do anything that you wanna do But uh uh honey lay off of them shoes 000 And don't you, step on my blue suede shoes You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes E7 Well you can burn my house, steal my car Drink my liquor from an old fruit jar Do anything that you wanna do But uh uh honey lay off of my shoes And don't you, step on my blue suede shoes You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes REPEAT first verse: Well it's blue, blue, blue suede shoes Blue, blue, blue suede shoes, yeah Blue, blue, blue suede shoes baby Blue, blue, blue suede shoes

Well you can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

Blue Suede Shoes - Elvis Presley