

I'M ALL SHOOK UP"

(to the tune "All Shook Up" as performed by Elvis) Lyric by Gordon Lustig

Well I went to shul and what did I see?
The rabbi shakin' somethin' like a funny tree.
He said, as he waved the branches over the rug,
"The lulav is all shook up."
Mm mm mm, yeah, yeah, oy vey

His hands were shaky and he wasn't calm
Dancin' with a willow, a myrtle, a palm
What do you think made him run amok?
The lulav was all shook up."
Mm mm mm, yeah, yeah, oy vey

**You must see what it's all about
He shook to the east, west, north and south
Side to side and even up and down
When I told my friends, they said,
"Get outta town!"**

In his other hand I wondered, "what has he got?"
It looked like a lemon but I know it was not
He raised 'em all high, it made us all look up
The lulav was all shook up
Mm mm mm, yeah, yeah, oy vey

**His eyes got wide and he tried to speak
His hips were shakin' , he was out of his tree
One thing's sure about this rabbi of mine
He's the only one who could shake so fine
(In his other hand...)**

Mm mm mm, yeah, yeah, oy vey
It's all shook up!