

Written by Carl Perkins and Howard "Curley" Griffin. The single reached number 70 on the Billboard Hot 100 pop singles chart. Other notable covers are by Ricky Nelson and Gene Vincent.

Lyrics

Well, all my friends is boppin' the blues
It must be going 'round
All my friends are boppin' the blues
It must be going 'round
I love you baby, but I must be rhythm bound
Well, the doctor told me, Carl you don't need no pill
Yeah, the doctor told me, boy you don't need no pill
Just a handful of nickels
The jukebox will cure your ill
Well, all my friends are boppin' the blues
It must be going 'round
All them cats is boppin' the blues
It must be going 'round
I love you baby, 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 I'll never be the same
Woh, all my friends are boppin' the blues
It must be going 'round
All my friends are boppin' the blues
It must be going 'round
I love you baby, but I must be rhythm bound
(Go cat go)
Well, all my friends are boppin' the blues
It must be going 'round
All my friends are boppin' the blues
It must be going 'round
I love you baby, but I must be rhythm bound
Well, grandpa done got rhythm
And he threw his crutches down
Oh, the old boy done got rhythm and blues
And he threw them crutches down
Grandma he ain't triffin'
Well, the old boy's rhythm bound
All them cats is rockin' the blues
And it must be going 'round
All my friends are boppin' the blues
And it must be going 'round
I love you baby, I must be rhythm bound
(Bop, cat, bop, yeh!)
Rock, bop, rhythm and blues
Rock, bop, rhythm and blues
Rock, rock, rhythm and blues, bop!
Rock, bop, rhythm and blues
Rhythm and blues, it must be going 'round, yeh

