

*Verse*

E  
 Somebody help me cause the bug bit me  
 E  
 Now I m in heaven with the aching feet  
 A  
 But I ll be back tonight where the music plays  
 E  
 Your sister rocks all my blues away

*Verse*  
 E  
 I really got buzzed when your sister said  
 E  
 Throw away them records cause the blues is dead  
 A E  
 Let me take you honey where the scene s on fire  
 B7 A E  
 And tonight I learned for certain that the blues expired

B7  
 Oh your sister can t twist but she can rock and roll  
 E  
 Out bucks the broncos in the rodeo-do  
 B7  
 She s only sixteen but it s plain to see  
 E  
 She can pull the wool over little old me  
 A  
 Your sister can t twist but she can rock and roll  
 B7 E B7  
 Your sister can t twist but she got more soul than me

### *Instrumental*

E B7

### *Solo*

F	F	Bb	F
F	F	Bb	F
C7	Bb	F	F

C7  
 Your sister can t twist but she can rock and roll  
 F  
 She out bucks the broncos in the rodeo-do  
 C7  
 She s only sixteen but it s plain to see

F  
She can pull the wool over little old me  
Bb  
Your sister can t twist but she can rock and roll  
C7  
Your sister can t twist but she can rock and roll  
Bb  
Your sister can t twist but she can rock and roll  
C7 F C7  
Your sister can t twist but she got more soul than me

Outro: F C7 F