Rockin' Pneumonia & The Boogie-Woogie Flu

Words & Music: J. Vincent & H. Smith

I wanna jump but I'm afraid I'll fall.

C
I wanna holler but the joint's too small.

I wanna holler but the joint's too small.

Young man rhythm's got a hold of me, too.

C [n.c.]

I got the rockin' pneumonia and the boogie-woogie flu.

I want some lovin', baby, that ain't all.
I wanna kiss you but you're way too tall.
Young man rhythm's got a hold of me, too.

I got the rockin' pneumonia and the boogie-woogie flu.

I wanna scream, I want the world to know.
I would be runnin' but my feet's too slow.
Young man rhythm's got a hold of me, too.

I got the rockin' pneumonia and the boogie-woogie flu.

Baby, come on, now, I'm hurryin' home.

I know she's leavin' cause I'm takin' too.

Young man rhythm's got a hold of me, too.

I got the rockin' pneumonia and the boogie-woogie flu.