It's just too easy to hide in these trees Rust in this water up to your knees Not many dreamers ever get out alive Some kind of sickness sleeps in this town I barely got out, but so many drown The more you struggle, The faster you're gonna sink You're shakin', you're shakin' the jinx You're beating the odds by the skin of your teeth Baby, baby, it's a long way down They want to be there when you hit the ground You gotta shake it right in their face and smile And when you've got 'em right in the palm of your hand You don't need 'em 'cause you understand So you turn slowly and you give the boys one last wink And then... You're shakin', you're shakin' the jinx You're beating the odds by the skin of your teeth

You gotta face the fools who put sand in the gears You gotta shake a fist at a thousand different fears You gotta break it, fake it But never let 'em know what you think While...

You're shakin', you're shakin' the jinx You're beating the odds by the skin of your teeth