

## The Shakes

Atlas Sound

Found money and fame  
But I found them really late  
So in my mansion I'd sit  
Waiting for it all to end  
My material, my friends  
My material, my friends

I made lots of friends  
I made lots and lots of friends  
And on me did they depend  
And on me did they depend

See the horror on my face  
I can finally leave this place  
Over blue star moonbeam trace  
I can't remember my address...