

The Shake

Big Drill Car

Shake my tail a waggin'
I've become just what I hate
Accustomed to lookin up from the bottom
Happy running for the steaks
Now we know what we've known all along
You know I want it all until I get it
Bring it back to you, when I'm through
Tried to make it better
Somehow they ended up worse
Just thought I'd give it a fair shake
And the fair shake turned to some kind of curse
Now we know what we've known all along
You know I want it all until I get it
Bring it back to you, when I'm through
Pull yourself together
Now when somebody do something for me
I could have been deaf, dumb and blind for all they know
The problems are but they don't see, yeah
Now we know what we've known all along
You know I want it all until I get it
Bring it back to you, when I'm through
Live without truth's been tried you should never do
Doesn't mean that much to me, mean that much to you?
Starting to look like I've seen them all in another time (Strug
gling since I've)
Thought about it once or twice hey never mind