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