It was a long long hour in a long long year
It took a time to get out of the rut
And now the long gone power got you bendin' over
And it's time to get out of the rut

I said, Can this night go on??
I said, Can this night go on and on and on and on??

And on to the next you are heading right in for the crash And the burn and the fear
On to the door where the lock is all locked
Going on to a long, long year

Think you're goin' in the right direction Curling up, shakin' like a leave from the time that you had Think you're done with the night infection But you're shaking so bad, shaking so bad (Shaking so bad, shaking so bad)

You took a long turn left
'Cause you want to take a drink from that stream
Took a long turn left, left
Your eye open in the middle of a bad, bad dream

Now is the kill time Yeah, the kill time You wanna make it a kill time

Got your eyes fixed into the open Got it working like a machine I got you tense like an antelope And it's shaking so bad, shaking so bad Shaking so bad, shaking so bad

One of these days You're gonna lose control and let it go You got your ways But they ain't healing your soul and you know

Well, it's a tremble so bad It's tearing up your joints You got the effort But you ain't getting the point

Shaking so bad
And you know why it just had to be so
Shaking so bad
And you can't lose it even if you try, no

One of these days You're gonna lose control and let it go You got your ways But they ain't healing your soul and you know

One of these days
You're gonna lose control and let it go
I said, you got your ways

But they ain't healing your soul and you know

You got your ways
But they ain't healing your soul and
In fact you the only thing you know is that you're
Shaking so bad, shaking so bad
Shaking so bad, shaking so bad