

# Shakes

## Hanoi Rocks

I went from London to Paris and then All the way to Bombay, yea  
h  
And strange things would happen to me every day  
One night I went out dancing, in a beer barrel by the bay  
Kids were dancing in a strange new way  
They sang, what we want we can't get, So we just try to forget  
It's a mean old world, And we need something to get away with  
We get the shakes, shakes, 'til all is a blur  
We get the shakes, shakes, our brains in a whirl  
Every boy and girl is shaking around the world  
Now I'm a shaking missionary, Got to get my message through, ye  
ah  
Whatever it takes I'm gonna give them, shakes to all of you  
You'll be shaking in Detroit city, and on the beach of Waikiki  
I'm gonna drive you nuts, 'til you're shaking your butts, along  
with me  
'Cos what you want you can't get, So you must try to forget  
Well it's a mean old world, And you need something to get away  
with  
You got to shake, shake, 'til all is a blur  
You got to shake, shake, Your brain is a whirl  
Every boy and girl is shaking around the world