

Shakin' Shakin' Shakes

Los Lobos

The wind blows through the valley, it's warm and hard and wild
It gets up all inside the trees and shakes the leaves all night
They shake up through the mountains, they shake up to the sky
They shake up to the moon above and then it starts to shine

And Lord it makes me tremble
And Lord it makes me tremble

Shakin' and shakin' and shakes
Shakin' and shakin' and shakes
Shakin' and shakin' and baby
They shakin' and shakin' and shakes

A fault runs through the valley as long as it is mean
It starts to tear into the earth and gets all in between
It shakes up through the mountains, it shakes down to the sea
It shakes up to the volcano and then it starts to scream

And Lord it makes me tremble
And Lord it makes me tremble

Shakin' and shakin' and shakes
Shakin' and shakin' and shakes
Shakin' and shakin' and baby
They shakin' and shakin' and shakes

There's a woman in this valley, she's sweet as she is rough
And when she starts to dance that way, she shakes the boys all
up
She shakes it through the mountain, she shakes it through the n
ight
She shakes it like a hurricane, she gives a blind man sight

And Lord it makes me tremble
And Lord it makes me tremble

Shakin' and shakin' and shakes
Shakin' and shakin' and shakes
Shakin' and shakin' and baby
They shakin' and shakin' and shakes

Shakin' and shakin' and shakes
Shakin' and shakin' and shakes
Shakin' and shakin' and baby
They shakin' and shakin' and shakes, alright