

# 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 night  
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