

Shake baby shake, you know I can fit you in my arms
Brake baby brake, taking me in with all your charms
I've never been inside you but you're so alluring
They call you 'Little Mouse' by name in Rome and Turin

Looking now at your famous shape
They don't make them like you anymore

Shake baby shake, you know I can fit you in my arms
Brake baby brake, taking me in with all your charms
When things are looking good there's always complications
I can't be with you so I'm at the railway station

Let's run away and be so alive
Escape the drudgery of this 'nine to five'

Shake baby shake, you know I can fit you in my arms
Brake baby brake, taking me in with all your charms
Shake baby shake, you know I worship from afar
Brake baby brake, how I wish you were my car

Shake baby shake, you know I can fit you in my arms
Brake baby brake, taking me in with all your charms

Shake baby shake, shake baby shake
Shake baby shake, shake baby shake around