Blind in my one good eye
My mind just won't reply
Somethin' from way down south
Kinda formin' a dust in my mouth
Lookin' for a place to hide
Lookin' for a space to die
Rattlin' like an old tin can
I'm cruisin' like a laundry van
hot 'n' cold fever down to my knees
Wearin' out all of my rosary beads

Can't shake those shakes
Can't shake those shakes no more
Can't shake those shakes
Feels like I'm dyin' when I'm already dead

Date with my medicine man

He got the remedies I understand

Gotta find the price to pay

Gonna send me on my way

Gotta desperate need, gotta feed the fire

I got a chemical love and a burned out desire

Can't shake those shakes no more
Can't shake those shakes no more
Can't shake those shakes, eels like i'm dyin'
When I'm already dead, I'm dead.

Don't care for sentiment, don't even pay my rent Got enough bad habits to blame Got enough of them to keep me sane Losin' altitude in this neighborhood Can't break the fall, though iI know that I should

Can't shake those shakes