

# Shake! Shake!

## The Subways

I sold my soul so I could try  
I'm standing at the picket line  
And anyone who wants the fun now is the time

I'm calling out to you from the basement  
I got a need to feel so I Shake! Shake!  
You got a problem with me, say it  
I couldn't care if we loose, no

She said I'm lost and out of love  
I think its more a case of no damn luck  
Just like a gun just for the fun I set it off

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Another poem to you from the bedroom  
Into the streets I run from the classroom  
I got a need to feel so I Shake! Shake!  
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