

# Los Lobos, Shakin' Shakin' Shakes

(Cesar Rosas/T-Bone Burnett)

The wind blows through the valley  
It's warm and hard and wild  
It gets all up 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  
They shakin' and shakin' and shakes

A fault runs through the valley  
It's 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 then it starts to shine  
And Lord it makes me tremble  
And Lord it makes me tremble  
It's 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 mountains  
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  
She's shakin' and shakin' and shakes