

MICHAEL PATRICK KELLY, SHAKE AWAY

Most of my days I spent life on the road
Took backroad highways to meet the simple folk
Nights ran together in a haze of drink and smoke
So I left with the rising sun, all alone

Go! Go!

Shake away, shake away the old chains in my life
Got a new, got a new love and open eyes
Break away, break away the old ways and live high
Got a new course for the light

Made it out west through the desert and the snow
How you found me I reckon some day I'll know
You picked me up from a depth I couldn't cope
And you showed me a life of love, trust and hope

Go!

Shake away, shake away the old chains in my life
Got a new, got a new love and open eyes
Break away, break away the old ways and live high
Got a new course for the light

Oh oh oh oh
Oh oh oh oh...

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