

Ruff Michael, Shake A Little

In the shadow of your father
the sweet brown eyes of the one I love
I can't wait another minute
to do the things that we've never done
everybody gets hungry sometimes
your love is like the kettle on
in the shadow of my father
I guess I get a little sad sometimes
shake a little for me baby
take me to the water when the well runs dry
shake a little for me baby
just a little now, just a little now
everybody gets lonely sometimes
I guess a stranger is a friend in deed
and in the shadow of this new york skyline
so many stories looking down on me
everybody feels the water rising
you can go under, or enjoy the ride
but when you're dancing for me baby
I don't feel so small against the tide
shake a little

shake a little for me baby
take me to the river when my cup runs dry
shake a little for me baby
just a little now, just a little now