Hanoi Rocks, Shakes

I went from London to Paris and then All the way to Bombay, yeah And strange things would happen to me every day One night I went out dancing, in a beer barrel by the bay Kids were dancing in a strange new way They sang, what we want we can't get, So we just try to forget It's a mean old world, And we need something to get away with We get the shakes, shakes, 'til all is a blur We get the shakes, shakes, our brains in a whirl Every boy and girl is shaking around the world Now I'm a shaking missionary, Got to get my message through, yeah Whatever it takes I'm gonna give them, shakes to all of you You'll be shaking in Detroit city, and on the beach of Waikiki I'm gonna drive you nuts, 'til you're shaking your butts, along with me 'Cos what you want you can't get, So you must try to forget Well it's a mean old world, And you need something to get away with You got to shake, shake, 'til all is a blur You got to shake, shake, Your brain is a whirl Every boy and girl is shaking around the world