

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