

Rod Stewart, Shake, Shudder

(ron wood, ronnie lane)

Well I shake and I shudder and I shiver
In my bath while it's cold and my windows are broken,
As my poor dog lays a-chokin' on the floor.

Well I cried to my father and my mother,
There's no justice divine, I wonder when I get mine.
'cause I'm so sick and tired of waitin' for the lord.

I find just what it is I'm looking for

Ooh hoo hoo

Oh yeah

There's a man that wants to show me the river.
Hoofing at five I'll be more dead than alive.
I find a reason to survive when I'm too old.

Should I walk in the lightning and the thunder
On a hilltop so high and show my face to the sky ?
Will I find just what it is I'm looking for ?

I find just what it is I'm looking for
I find just what it is I'm looking for
I find just what it is