

# The Subways, Shake Shake

I sold my soul so I could try  
I'm standing at the picket line  
And anyone that wants the fun now is the time  
I'm calling out to you from the basement  
I got a need to feel so I Shake! Shake!  
You got a problem with me, say it  
I couldn't care if we lose, no  
She said I'm lost and out of love  
I think it's more a case of no damn luck  
Just like a gun just for the fun I set it off  
I'm calling out to you from the basement  
I got a need to feel so I Shake! Shake!  
You got a problem with me, say it  
I couldn't care if we lose  
I'm calling out to you from the basement  
I got a need to feel so I Shake! Shake!  
You got a problem with me, say it  
I couldn't care if we lose, no  
Another poem to you from the bedroom  
Into the streets I run from the classroom  
I got a need to feel so I Shake! Shake!  
I got a need to feel so I Shake! Shake!