

Shake For The Sheik

The Escape Club

All around the big bad world
On the CIA machine
Ten, ten, the President's men
In a big black limousine

There; s an ICBM flying by
Get down and get to work
High, high, we're high and dry
And dancing in the dirt

Gonna shake for the sheik
Till I feel my body break
I've got reds in the bed
Hear them dancing in my head
Gonna shake for the sheik
Till I feel my body break
I got the blues, bad news
My heart's dropped down
To my shoes, yeah, yeah

Shake

From the holy temples of Beruit
To the factories of Japan
You gotta shine your shoes
And hide your loot
And get rich while you can

There's a redneck
Barefoot at my door
With bibles and grenades
Can I fight him for a one man war
In bad black mirror shades

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Hear them dancing in my head
Gonna shake for the sheik
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I got the blues, bad news
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To my shoes, yeah, yeah

Shake, shake

Fat cats, big ass rats
Jumping to the beat
Black, black oil and crack
In a big black limousine

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Till I feel my body break
I've got reds in the bed
Hear them dancing in my head
Gonna shake for the sheik
Till I feel my body break

I got the blues, bad news
My heart's dropped down
To my shoes, yeah, yeah
(2x)

Shake, yeah, yeah
Shake, shake

Shake, s-s-s-shake
Shake

S-s-s-shake, shake
Shake, s-s-s-shake...