

# Shaking All Over

Great Lake Swimmers

Maybe I was missing something initially  
And maybe eventually it will all make sense  
Snakes against angels and stairways to heaven  
I'm shaking all over and I can't control it

Did you think it was easy, and nearly fall into it?  
Wonder if you see it beyond the lip service  
Try to accept that it's hard enough  
I'm telling you, it's rough

Every day could be our last  
Burning, darling, burning fast  
Time won't slow for anyone  
Out on the tracks at a quarter to one

I accept you, as impossible as it sounds  
Impossible the more the barrier  
Going down with the ship with a smile, with the family  
There aren't any lifeboats to heaven around here

Just misguided people playing Russian roulette  
Mistaking kindness for weakness  
Thinking like giants and acting like children  
Strangers in a hurry

Every day could be our last  
Burning, darling, burning fast  
Time won't slow for anyone  
Out on the tracks at a quarter to one

You set me on fire, then watch me fly  
You can see how I burn, you can feel how I try  
You're my number one puncher, my number one fist  
You're my heaven in my heartbeat and my one true bliss

So let me down on the floor, I can't take anymore  
From the snakes against angels and stairways to heaven  
And more different faces than a couple of dice  
I'm shaking all over and I can't control it

Every day could be our last  
Burning, darling, burning fast  
Time won't slow for anyone  
Out on the tracks at a quarter to one