

Got The Shakes

James

Got the shakes, too much gravy
I'm so fried
What did I do?

Knuckles scraped, please don't blame me
Can't hurt a fly I couldn't hurt you

Change my shape when I'm crazy
Flat stones skim the surface of water
Three strikes, and then they go under

Don't tell me it's over
Please wait for me, I swear I'll go sober
Please wait 'til this hell freezes over
Some people shouldn't mess with the thunder

I'll go sober
Don't mess with the thunder I'll go dry,
I'll go dry, I'll go dry, I'll go dry
It's not over