

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