

# Shake, Shudder, Shiver

## Faces

(ron wood, ronnie lane)I shake and I shudder and I shiver  
In my bath while it's cold and my windows are broken,  
As my poor dog lays a-chokin' on the floor.I cried to my father and my mother,  
There's no justice divine,  
I wonder when I get mine.  
'cause I'm so sick and tired of waitin' for the lord.I find just what it is I'm looking forThere's a man wants to  
show me the river.  
Hoofing at five I'll be more dead than alive.  
I find a reason to survive when I'm too old.Should I walk in the lightning and the thunder  
On a hilltop so high and show my face to the sky ?  
Will I find just what it is I'm looking for ?

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