

# Shakin'

## Brownsville Station

Rosanna's daddy had a car she loved to drive  
Stole the keys one night and took me for a ride  
Turned up the music just as loud as it could go  
Blew out the speakers in her daddy's radio  
She was shakin' (oh oh oh oh oh)  
Snappin' her fingers (oh oh oh oh oh)  
She was movin' round and round  
That girl was shakin'  
We started drinkin', weren't thinkin' too straight  
She was doin' 80 and she slammed on the brakes  
Got so high we had to pull to the side  
We did some shakin' til the middle of the night  
Shakin' (oh oh oh oh oh)  
Snappin' her fingers (oh oh oh oh oh)  
She was up and down and round and round

Shakin'

Shakin' (oh oh oh ) (oh oh oh oh) (oh oh oh) (oh oh oh )

Chorus

I got real nervous

She took her coat off

She looked so pretty

Ahh yeah

I'm always talkin' baby talkin' too much

I love that little girl and I just can't get enough

It takes a lonely night with nowhere to go

Just call Rosanna, it's a hell of a show

Chorus (2)

Sha sha sha sha sha she was shakin' (4)

Lyrics provided by

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