

# The Shakes

## Alabama Shakes

Found money and fame  
But I found them really late  
So in my mansion I'd sit  
Waiting for it all to end  
My material, my friends I made lots of friends  
I made lots and lots of friends  
And on me did they depend  
And on me did they depend See the horror on my face  
I can finally leave this place  
Over Blue Star Moonbeam Trace  
I can't remember my address

Lyrics provided by

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