

# The Shakes

## David Kahne

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 friendsI made lots of friends  
I made lots and lots of friends  
And on me did they depend  
And on me did they dependSee 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  
<https://damnlrics.com/>