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

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