Shake, Shudder Shiver

Faces

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 for There'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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