

Shakin' on Down (Rob Carlson Aug. 2014)

There's a train on a westbound track,
You climb aboard and you don't look back
You go shakin' on down... Shakin' on down...

Everybody's got to take that ride.
We all know it but we don't know why
We go shakin' on down, shakin' on down...

Shakin' like a bag of maracas, drive wheels singing along,
Look out the window to change your point of view.

Settle back and enjoy the ride,
Pass the dutchie on the left hand side and go...
Shakin' on down,
Down the road...

(Instrumental bridge)

Switchback climbing up the mountainside,
Across the Mississippi to the great divide...
Shakin' on down, Shakin on down...

People gettin' on, people getting' off,
People gettin' along, and the dogs bark,
The train moves on...
Shakin' on down, Shakin on down...

Take it with a grain of salt and let that bad boy ride,
Just don't ever let them take your dancin' shoes.

So don't you worry 'bout a doggone thing,
When the fat lady sings, well... she sings,
And you're taken on down,
Down the road.

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