

Dion

"Shake, Rattle And Roll"

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Well get out from that kitchen and rattle those pots and
pans

Get out from that kitchen and rattle those pots and
pans

Well roll my breakfast 'cause I'm a hungry man

When you wear those dresses the sun comes shinin'
through

When you wear those dresses the sun comes shinin'
through

I can't believe my eyes, all of this belongs to you

I said shake, rattle and roll

Shake, rattle and roll

Shake, rattle and roll

Shake, rattle and roll

Well you never do nothin' to save your doggone soul

Way over the hill and wiggled out underneath

Way over the hill and wiggled out underneath

You make me roll my eyes baby make me grit my teeth

I'm like a one-eyed cat peepin' in a sea-food store

I'm like a one-eyed cat peepin' in a sea-food store

I can look at you tell you don't love me no more

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