

## Poco

### "Shake It"

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She wears her trouble like a backpack  
Big ol' rock sack weighin' her down  
Drag her feet on the ground  
Her heart breakin'  
She can't shake it  
There's a blues in her bones won't leave her alone  
Like a Jones for a fix, some anonymous kick  
She can't name it  
She can't shake it  
She gussies all up and slips into her nightclub clothes  
Tops it all off at the bottom with capezios  
There's a place right down the street  
The resurrection with a disco beat

She's gonna dance, dance, dance  
Like a sufi in trance, can't break it  
Whirlin', twirl, see the girl's spine tingle and snake it  
And the burdens on her mind  
Are off to another space and time  
She's gonna make it  
She's gonna shake it

She's back on the streets when the club shuts down  
But the heat beats strong like a heartbeat sound  
No escapin'  
She can't shake it  
She jingles in the front of a sidewalk shop  
Pawns her watch for a hot Walkman  
Tells the man, I'll take it  
She can't shake it  
There's a mood on the edge of her mind like a big,  
black cloud  
She slaps on a rap track, jacks the phones way up loud  
And the music soothes her brain  
As the groove pulses through her veins

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