

Incipientes anillos de humo
suceden de tus caderas
a ritmo vertiginoso
como el silbo de Satanás
entre notas quebradas de un saxo
que ya sólo sabe llorar.

Shake me baby,
shake me strong.

Succionas el cerebro del deseo
en profundas caladas
de lujuria, carmín y betún
que pintan las sucias paredes
de este ronco rhythm&blues.

Shake me baby,
shake me strong,
shake me baby,
shake me, love.

¿Acaso no ves que me muero
cada vez que oigo tu taconeo?
¿Acaso no ves que me ahogo
cada vez que te veo en el lodo?

Shake me baby,
shake me strong,
shake me baby,
shake me, love.

Lubricas mi alma mojada
entre acordes de guitarra,
me estampas tu mano en la cara
desde detrás de la barra.

Shake me baby,
shake me strong,
shake me bar girl,
shake me love.

Viérteme el whisky en la cama,
lléname con tu mirada,
que bailen nuestras pupilas,
que estalle la llamarada.

Shake me baby,
shake me strong,
shake me baby,
make me hot.

Rings of steam begin rising
away from your hips
to a rhythm whirling
like Satan's hiss
among a sax, its notes streaming
only knowing how to cry.

Shake me baby,
shake me strong.

You suck desire from the brain
with long drags of lust, lipstick,
and polish for your shoes
that coat the gritty façade
of this hoarse rhythm & blues.

Shake me baby,
shake me strong,
shake me baby,
shake me, love.

Don't you see that I lose strength
each time you are at arm's length?
Don't you see that I struggle
each time I see you in trouble?

Shake me baby,
shake me strong,
shake me baby,
shake me, love.

You soak my soul until it's drenched
with chords of a guitar,
you imprint your hand in my face
from behind the bar.

Shake me baby,
shake me strong,
shake me bar girl,
shake me love.

Pour whisky in my bed
bathe me with your glance
which sparks a blaze
when our pupils are entranced.

Shake me baby,
shake me strong,
shake me baby,
make me hot.