The Dance (Acoustic Version)

Charlotte Martin

Inside my mouth I can hear all the voices say
Do not lean over the ledge
I shouldn't look down and I shouldn't have found
That your lips I still taste in my head
Raising my glass to the head of the class
As she powers out steps one through ten
I think I'll be fine if I'm covered in wine
Nice to hate you and love you again
And see you again
And see you againWeary and worn little monster is born
Tell me lies and I'll justify them
Desperate today and it's making me pay
For that night for that kiss for your bed
Whoever dared to love someone out there
I don't need a balloon and a pin
The name of the game is outrunning the blame
So I hate you and love you we're friends
Guess we'll be friends
I guess we'll be friendsOh why (why) can't (can't) you take me in your arms now?
Why (why) can't (can't) you take me?
Why (why) can't (can't) you take me in your arms now?
Why (why) can't (can't) you take me?Better stop crying hello and goodbye-ing
Go on through me slip right through my hands
You get your time and the other half's mine
It's okay this love weighs fifty men
It's okay this love weighs fifty men
It's okay this love weighs fifty menOh why (why) can't (can't) you take me in your arms now?
Why (why) can't (can't) you take me?
Why (why) can't (can't) you take me in your arms now?
Why (why) can't (can't) you take me?
Why (why) can't (can't) you take me in your arms now?
Why can't you take me?Amen
Amen
Amen
Amen

Songwriters
PHILIP MILLERPublished by
Lyrics Â© DOWNTOWN MUSIC PUBLISHING LLC

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/