Dance Hall

Hanni El Khatib

truth is something that i just cant hear anymore
growing tired and sick of this back and forth, yeah
ive been reduced to lying like a dog right on the floor
you want me to fight for something that you clearly don't want no more
i aint trying to walk that line with you baby, im not
no, in case you were blind and you havent seen the tears, then i guess i'll stop
sorry to confuse these feelings of love with these feelings of lust
chop me down like a tree in the forest, watch me drop
on the modleway you look down
at the ground beneath your feet,
looks static coming from a broke TV, but it still looks cool to me,
but it aint cool to me that you want me gone,
if you want me gone, then let me go,
dont keep me around, hanging like a shadow of a snowflake falling down in the snow
told you before that I said it all, but I guess I lied.
static from from a broke TV, still looks cool to me
static from from a broke TV, still looks cool to me
static from from a broke TV, still looks cool to me
static from from a broke TV, still looks cool to me

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