

Dance, Dance Christa Paffgen

Anberlin

She's got the time
Says she's got time on her side
Running the room
Commanding the late boys' eyes She runs around
Knows all the streets by name
Knows all the streets by name
So mysterious, shadows meet James Dean
She's intoxicating, soon your favorite drink Your black dress in disarray
Only dance floor prayers can save
Temperatures rise and I start to move
But it's you that's coursing through my veins Says she's got hope
Took shelter to the Hollywood list, taking control
Wanted my heart but I gave her my soul
She's like a Paige Davis with a Monroe kiss
Disappeared today, left no trace
But someday I'll know your name Your black dress in disarray
Only dance floor prayers can save
Temperatures rise and I start to move
But it's you that's coursing through my veins Don't need no drugs, you're my chemical
Now I'm dependent, swear I'm clinical
Addicted to those glances, taking chances tonight
I need a fix in those heroin eyes Don't need no drugs, you're my chemical
Now I'm dependent, no, not cynical
Addicted to those glances, taking chances tonight
I need a fix in those heroin eyes She's no saint, she's no saint
She's no saint but she'll take you to your knees
Try her boy but she'll still do what she please
Do you believe in science? She's perfect chemistry
She wanted my love but I gave her the rest of me Don't need no drugs, you're my chemical
Now I'm dependent, swear I'm clinical
Addicted to those glances, taking chances tonight
I need a fix in those heroin eyes Don't need no drugs, you're my chemical
Now I'm dependent, no, not cynical
Addicted to those glances, taking chances tonight
I need a fix in those heroin eyes You'll adore me before the night is over
You'll adore me before the night is over If London's calling don't you dare pick up the phone
Only you entwined could make this orphan feel at home
Lips that need no introduction but now waiting for your call
If picture's worth a thousand words then your touch is worth them all Don't need no drugs, you're my chemical

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I need a fix in those heroin eyes You're my chemical
Swear I'm clinical
I need a fix in those heroin eyes You're my chemical
No, not cynical
I need a fix in those heroin eyes
[Incomprehensible][Incomprehensible] leave us in the dark

Songwriters

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