

Paint

Mike Gordon

At first I saw the face
and then the eyes
and then the wink and the lace and legs and thigh and step in stride
but instead you went too high
too high never see you again I saw your face
and then your hands
and then your heels and the race and the crowd and the stage
and the climb and the dot and the surfing over heads
coming closer to my face 'til your eyes next to mine
so white no blinks no smile
dance like you like to like me
instigator, instigator
dance like your like to like me
instigator, instigator At first you were saving face
slide away the back alley door
And the waving me outside and your Kia's flat tire and the spare and the jack
and the winch you inspired me to pump
with your scaring pressing down
and your boyfriend and the punch unconscious on the ground At first I heard the bass
and then the drums
the muffled pound and the crawl and the grey metal door
and the slam inside
and I'm sucked up in the marsh
scoring angel back again
the spinning pinball in the bin
smears lipstick on my ear yelling something dance like you like to like me
instigator, instigator
dance like you like to like me
instigator, instigator Do you know if anyone likes you
instigator?
They don't get a chance to stand
face to face Don't you think you might entice
reciprocators? If you ever want to feel the love
coming your way At last I see your face
and all the fake
has been replaced and the scarf oozing down to a dimple just a little pressed in
like graffiti on your skin
indicating that you're in for a synchronized break dance swim
through the crowd and you face me dance like you like to like me

instigator, instigator
dance like you like to like me
instigator, instigatordance like you like to like me
(first I saw your face)
instigator, instigator
dance like you like to like me
(first I saw your face)
instigator, insinuator

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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