Paint

Mike Gordon

At first I saw the face
and then the eyes
and then the winkand the lace and legs and thigh and step in stride
but instead you went too high
too high never see you againI saw your face
and then your hands
and then your heelsand 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, instigatorAt first you were saving face
slide away the back alley door
And the waving me outside and your Kia's flat tireand 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 groundAt first I heard the bass
and then the drums
the muffled poundand 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 somethingdance like you like to like me
instigator, instigator
dance like you like to like me
instigator, instigatorDo you know if anyone likes you
instigator?
They don't get a chance to stand
face to faceDon't you think you might entice
reciprocators?If you ever want to feel the love
coming your wayAt last I see your face
and all the fake
has been replacedand 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 medance 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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