

# Backstage With the Modern Dancers

## Great Lake Swimmers

Backstage with the modern dancers  
She was stretching her arm, figuring the body  
When they were breathing they were shouting  
She was concentrating on her breathing And didn't seem to mind as I sat there on the couch, tuned my guitar  
And played a few chords by closing  
Storing my thoughts, getting ready to perform  
With bare feet and painted faces, they took their places  
And shivering legs beneath covered four gowns No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, ooh  
No, no, no, ooh, no, no, no, ooh, no, no, no, ooh And now they're are on wooden floors, sweat from their pores  
They're riding the mist, songs I can sing by myself  
Backstage with the modern dancers, the feeling I like I do  
I can feel them and I can feel it, feel it, feel it

Songwriters

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Other patents pending.

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