

# My Legs (Milk N Cookies Remix)

## Dragonette

It's up at show-time  
Be still all night  
I've gotta take a big break  
But I won't stop  
Girl it's up at show-time  
Be still all night  
I've gotta take a big break  
But I won't stop  
Girl it's up I wake up, don't know how I got here  
A number written on my arm and a marker  
10 bucks and I'm feeling better  
5 phone calls for me to paint him a picture brand new  
I've got to straighten up on the tour  
I should stay in the corner, my special  
I think I can't control my urges  
At first I do it over, do it over again  
It's not my legs, my legs go all day dancin'  
I try to wash my face, my lipstick and my make-up  
Can't stay home 'cause my body static, cellphone, dressed up  
I'm the one who pays for it tomorrow when I wake up (Bounce up, your legs up)  
All D town people move in  
slow motion  
And my feet boxed up because they can't find the rhythm  
And bags fallin' and I'm at it again  
It's callin' me but I'm not goin'  
'Cause right now, my resolution solid as rock  
Don't tell me back to run like I'm special  
Just watch me pullin' up my socks and then I fade away right from underneath it  
They do it over, do it  
They do it over again  
It's not my legs, my legs go all day dancin'  
I try to wash my face, my lipstick and my make-up  
Can't stay home 'cause my body static, cellphone, dressed up  
I'm the one who pays for it tomorrow when I wake up  
It's not my legs, my legs go all day dancin'  
I try to wash my face, my lipstick and my make-up  
Can't stay home 'cause my body static, cellphone, dressed up  
And I'll pay for it tomorrow when I wake up  
It's up at show-time  
Be still all night  
I've gotta take a big break  
But I won't stop  
Girl it's up at show-time  
Be still all night  
I've gotta take a big break  
But I won't stop

Girl it's up I think I can't my control my urge  
I think I can't my control my urge  
I think I can't my control my urge It's not my legs, my legs go all day dancin'  
I try to wash my face, my lipstick and my make-up  
Can't stay home 'cause my body static, cellphone, dressed up  
I'm the one who pays for it tomorrow when I wake up It's not my legs, my legs go all day dancin'  
I try to wash my face, my lipstick and my make-up  
Can't stay home 'cause my body static, cellphone, dressed up  
And I'll pay for it tomorrow when I wake up It's show-time

Songwriters

Kurtz, Dan / Sorbara, Martina Published by

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