Pouring Pain

Ima Robot

We're playing games, I'm not your man
All this romantic s*** I can't understand
You say, you love me, well, you should know
I got a history of playing it touch and goYes, we are friends and we can f***
And we may learn to like each other if that's our luck
It's life and death, it's sun and rain
Come on and gamble, we'll dance in the pouring painSwing high, swing low
Dance, dance in the pouring pain
Girl, rock to that or rock alone
Dance, dance angel for meCall me your lover, call me your man
All this possessiveness, I can't understand
I got a name, my name is Alex
You wanna chill with me it won't be in no palaceWe on the run, the time will come
To ditch the glamor and learn how to handle a gun
I ain't insane it's sun and rain
Come on and gamble and we'll dance in the pouring painSwing high, swing low
Dance, dance in the pouring pain
Girl, rock to that or rock alone
Dance, dance angel for meDance angel with me, so painful to be
Angel let's tango with rainbows like riders
Like riders on the rainbows we tango like angels
We're riders, we're riders on the stormTracy 2 step, what a shame
1 step, 2 step she couldn't hang
Wendy Walt's talked the game
Left her crying in the rainJen Jitterbug what a dame
3 step, 4 step went insane
And none of them know what beauty sprang
And only grows in the pouring painSue, Sue, rockin' Sue
5 step, 6 step sad and blue
Gorgeous Grace always true
Till that day I told the truthPretty Paula you had the flame
7, 8 step, then the same
And none of them know what beauty sprang
And only grows in the pouring painSwing high, swing low
Dance, dance in the pouring pain
Girl, rock to that or rock alone
Dance, dance angel for me

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