

Awkward

Dance Gavin Dance

I've got style
I work harder than anyone, and I can do it while I'm having fun
Yeah I'm a get, I'm a get, I'm a get, get better
I want to be, I want to be somebody, I'm gonna be somebody, I'm gonna be somebody
Now, now, slow your roll
Keep your head low
Your life is a joke
Don't make this awkward
Lay back in the fold
Can't make it alone
You're too fucking old
Don't make this awkward
Now and then, I get a little bit full of myself and start dreaming, I can't help it
But you're a friend, you keep my feet on the ground and my head out of the clouds
Show me how to doubt myself
And who knows where
I'd be without you
Now, now, slow your roll
Keep your head low
Your life is a joke
Don't make this awkward
(The belief is a burden and a crop.)
Lay back in the fold
Can't make it alone
You're too fucking old
Don't make this awkward
(Now the dream is only a memory.)
Cry, mine is mine, I clamp my head in the crease of a familiar smell, I think
the tree is a thief
I'm fryin' everything that incubate and ever was
Simmer fifteen rips before I croak and die
I flipped that maggot out
I sniffed that dragon's brew
I say I'm feelin' when everyone is on my side
We think we're relevant
Hey, we think we're being admired
Now and then, I get a little bit full of myself and start dreaming, I can't help
it
It's slipping into this
All of you, all the heads inside the hole of cause
We're getting intimate
It's a flu, in a vein
How do we disconnect from the arm?
Am I a fool not to run?
Your nicotine in my lungs
How can I trust anyone but you?
Now, now, slow your roll
Keep your head low
Your life is a joke

Don't make this awkward
(The belief is a burden and a crop)Lay back in the fold
Can't make it alone
You're too fucking old
Don't make this awkward
(Now the dream is only a memory.)

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>