Get on the Floor

The Promise Ring

There's no one to save with your albums
So come on baby take off your headphones
No more guitar songs
It's just nervous energy you're sending to meWe go dancing and I feel paranoid
I get on the floor and i just freak out
Now I need someone that'll slow me down and pick me upWe might be wrecked but it's just the principle
We choose our sides we raise our right minds
We spend our time we feel alrightIn a second life I'd never become a singer
They've all gone mad sad and angry
If it ended tonight I'd consider myself lucky and leaveWe might be wrecked but it's just the principle
We choose our sides we raise our right minds
We spend our time we feel alrightI feel paranoid I get on the floor and I just freak out

Songwriters
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