# Dance Till The Morning Light

## Slow Club

There are things in my wallet I will never use
I'm the fifty-first member of a god-awful group
Connected by rain they said we're all the same
But I don't know, I don't know, if they're telling the truthLike a field of rice, I've grown out of view
An Olympian came to fill the shoes you knew
Oh he could reach the sockets that I could never twist
So now you can cross me off that goddamn listCause there's always that someone who'll be easier on your eyes
So forget the politics of living alone
And just dance till the morning lightI saw you in the background the other day
On a television to some story-grey
You sat on the steps of the New Court House
Spinning that wheel you said you'd show me howYou chased me through the carriage on a train
But I reached the next one before you came
And I pulled out the pin between yours and mine
I kept going; you got left behindCause there's always that someone who'll be easier on your eyes
So forget the politics of living alone
And just dance till the morning lightI heard you were looking for a man to lead
Well, I can tell you that I'm not the one you need
Im always three steps behind the dance and the time
So if I cant change for you, I wont change for meOh as stubborn as it is, as stubborn as I am
I can tell you that there is no pearl in this clam
Oh a diamond maybe, I stole it see
But it was only to try and get you home with meWhen there's always that someone who'll be easier on your eyes
So forget the politics of living alone
And just dance till the morning light

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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