

Watch Me Dance, Take a Chance

[Scott Garriott](#)

I can't even think; I'm too busy to blink and I really can't stand this longing
I'm trying to move; I don't care if I'm rude but I'm stuck in the mud and I'm running
I've got my routines and I thought up some dreams but it just ain't keeping me sedated
I need to get paid and I need to get laid so I can't afford to be creative

Chorus:
Watch me dance, take a chance

Build a house in the forest

Rob a bank

You watched me while I sank

Now try to interpret this chorus
Living too late, but I'm feeling so great cause I lacking in preconceived notions

I never learned how and I'm trying to now but I'm shooting at my own solutions

You materialized and you generalized and somehow my own name got lumped in

So I ripped up your smocks and I'm rising livestock for the purpose of human consumption
Chorus
There's a rat
on your face and there's milk in your mace and your blanket got thrown in the fire

You were driving a car when you fell off a star and you bounced off a telephone wire

Now you're drinking a beer with a mule and a steer at the loneliest whorehouse in Texas

And you're chopping down trees and you're swallowing bees and your bloodtype is being rejected

chorus x2
Try to interpret this chorus

Try to interpret this chorus

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

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