My Legs (Fed Conti Extended Mix)

Dragonette

It's up at show-time
Be still all night
I've gotta take a big break
But I won't stopGirl it's up at show-time
Be still all night
I've gotta take a big break
But I won't stop
Girl it's upI wake up, don't know how I got here
A number written on my arm and a marker
10 bucks and I'm feeling better
5 phone calls for me to paint him a picture brand new
I've got to straighten up on the tour
I should stay in the corner, my special
I think I can't control my urges
At first I do it over, do it over againIt's not my legs, my legs go all day dancin'
I try to wash my face, my lipstick and my make-up
Can't stay home 'cause my body static, cellphone, dressed up
I'm the one who pays for it tomorrow when I wake up (Bounce up, your legs up)All D town people move in slow motion
And my feet boxed up because they can't find the rhythm
And bags fallin' and I'm at it again
It's callin" me but I'm not goin'
'Cause right now, my resolution solid as rock
Don't tell me back to run like I'm special
Just watch me pullin" up my socks and then I fade away right from underneath it
They do it over, do it
They do it over againIt's not my legs, my legs go all day dancin'
I try to wash my face, my lipstick and my make-up
Can't stay home 'cause my body static, cellphone, dressed up
I'm the one who pays for it tomorrow when I wake upIt's not my legs, my legs go all day dancin'
I try to wash my face, my lipstick and my make-up
Can't stay home 'cause my body static, cellphone, dressed up
And I'll pay for it tomorrow when I wake upIt's up at show-time
Be still all night
I've gotta take a big break
But I won't stopGirl it's up at show-time
Be still all night
I've gotta take a big break
But I won't stop

Girl it's upI think I can't my control my urge
I think I can't my control my urge
I think I can't my control my urgeIt's not my legs, my legs go all day dancin'
I try to wash my face, my lipstick and my make-up
Can't stay home 'cause my body static, cellphone, dressed up
I'm the one who pays for it tomorrow when I wake upIt's not my legs, my legs go all day dancin'
I try to wash my face, my lipstick and my make-up
Can't stay home 'cause my body static, cellphone, dressed up
And I'll pay for it tomorrow when I wake upIt's show-time

Songwriters
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