Dance, Dance

Colin Clary

She says she's no good
With words but I'm worse
Barely stuttered out, "A joke of a romantic"
Or stuck to my tongueWeighed down with words
Too over-dramatic
Tonight it's, "It can't get much worse"
Vs. "No one should ever feel like"I'm two quarters and a heart down
And I don't want to forget how your voice sounds
These words are all I have so I'll write them
So you need them just to get byDance, dance
We're falling apart to half time
Dance, dance
And these are the lives you'd love to lead
Dance, this is the way they'd love
If they knew how misery loved meYou always fold just
Before you're found out
Drink up, it's last call, last resort
But only the first mistake andI'm two quarters and a heart down
And I don't want to forget how your voice sounds
These words are all I have so I'll write them
So you need them just to get byWhy don't you show me the little bit of spine
You've been saving for his mattress, loveDance, dance
We're falling apart to half time
Dance, dance
And these are the lives you'd love to lead
Dance, this is the way they'd love
If they knew how misery loved meWhy don't you show me the little bit of spine
You've been saving for his mattress
(Mattress, mattress)
I only want sympathy in the form of you
Crawling into bed with meDance, dance
We're falling apart to half time
Dance, dance
And these are the lives you'd love to leadDance, this is the way they'd love
(Way they'd love)
Dance, this is the way they'd love
(Way they'd love)
Dance, this is the way they'd love
If they knew how misery loved meDance, dance

Dance, dance
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