Dance Till The Morning Light

Slow Club

There are things in my wallet I will never use
Im the fifty-first member of a god-awful group
Connected by rain they said were all the same
But I dont know, I dont know, if theyre telling the truthLike a field of rice, Ive 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 theres always that someone wholl 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 youd 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 theres always that someone wholl 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 Im 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 theres always that someone wholl be easier on your eyes
So forget the politics of living alone
And just dance till the morning light

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