

# 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 truth  
Like 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 list  
Cause theres always that someone wholl be easier on your eyes  
So forget the politics of living alone  
And just dance till the morning light  
I 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 how  
You 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 behind  
Cause theres always that someone wholl be easier on your eyes  
So forget the politics of living alone  
And just dance till the morning light  
I 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 me  
Oh 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 me  
When 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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