

Duck Duck Goose "Dirt Freaks"

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My dance instructor
She told me I'm a natural
Don't you ever say I'm bad on my feet
Just shut that bad mouth of yours
"Times running out quick better sell your soul"
I could gladly say
Those middle aged blue eyes have their hold on me
I could gladly say
One more fast aggressive song
It's burning in my lungs
Each time I get the rhythm down
Don't feed this beast
It's beating down the doors for it
Pheromones her body tones attracting some one like
I'd always be unrecognized in this side of her brain
I'd always be unrecognized in this side of her brain
But there's news and you're shaking to hear it all
Any day now the devil will scratch at your doors
Keep your courage up
This being is willing to buy your soul
Exchange it for something you wanted more
He's scratching the guts from your stomach
And you're screaming you gag on the lungs in your
throat
But you'll get what you wanted
But you'll get what you want
This is your only existence in the frame of my arms
Keep your courage up
You'll have your head in a mess where you'll be
sleeping for days
Here it comes bleeding over your drinking glass
And they wait for the day that you're fucked but it's all
in good fun
Cat got your tongue and everyone knows it
The cat got your tongue and everyone knows it
The secret is out now

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