

Los Calzones

"You! Me! Dancing!"

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The beats yeah, they were coming out the speakers
and rewinding up, straight in your sneakers and I'm
dancing like every song who spends his bizzle like all
my dance heros would if they existed.

And it's sad that you think that we're all just sceensters
and even if we were its not the senior thinking of, to
taking props from like these boy band fashions, all
crop tops and testosterone passion.

If there's one thing that I could never confess, it's that I
can't dance or sing or step.

It's you. It's me. And there's dancing! (x2)

Not sure if you mind if I dance with you but right now I
don't think you care about anything. And oh if only
there were clothes on the floor, I'd feel for certain I was
bedroom dancing. And it's all flaming limbs at the front
line. Every single one of us is twisted by design and
dispatches from the back of mind, just as long as were
here everything is alright.

If there's one thing that I could never confess, it's that I
can't dance or sing or step.

It's you. It's me. And there's dancing! (x2)

If there's one thing that I could never confess, it's that I
can't dance or sing or step. (x 2)

It's you. It's me. And there's dancing! (x4)

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