Dan Black "Pump My Pumps"

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Follow the lover into the waves Follow desire, a chained-up slave And the tiny heart tears apart But that's okay That's okay.

Follow the shadow into the dark I chased ghosts until I fell apart And my tiny mind just unwinds But that's okay That's okay.

I just pump my pumps
Run 'em on the floor
As the bass bin blows
Run 'em on the floor
As the needle jumps
Run 'em 'til I claw at another slump
Another slump yeah.

Follow trinkets into the sea
I let them things get a hold on me
And my tiny heart tears apart
But that's okay
That's okay.

Down at the shipwrecks I saw my life I saw me dance on the kitchen knife And my tiny mind just unwinds But that's okay That's okay.

I just pump my pumps
Run 'em on the floor
As the bass bin blows
Run 'em on the floor
As the needle jumps
Run 'em 'til I claw at another slump
Another slump yeah.

I need a chance to catch my breath Look at my face I'm such a mess Look at you there so sad and stressed Fuck it let's dance like the bin blows us Stop

Pump my pumps Pump 'em on the floor

As the bass bin blows

I just

Pump my pumps

Run 'em on the floor

As the bass bin blows

Run 'em on the floor

As the needle jumps

Run 'em 'til I claw at another slump

Another slump yeah.

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