

Room Eleven

"Looking At My Feet"

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I lost my words
I am distracted
By my lips
And the way you look at them

I hold on to your shoulders
With every laugh
I lose my grip
More and more
I'm weaving 'cross the floor

I do my dance again
Looking at my feet
On two three, one two three,
One two three...
You'll have to lead me

Why am I looking
For what once came naturally
When is it time to sing?
Lalala lalala

I try hard ta make it sound right
But melodies
Make the neighbours laugh
Hahaha hahaha

I do my dance again
Looking at my feet
One two three, one two three,
One two three...
You'll have to lead me

I do my dance again
Looking at my feet
One two three, one two three,
One two three...
You'll have to lead me

In this dance hall
I'm half the price
I'm afraid to fall

I'm afraid to fall

I try again

Looking at my feet

One two three, one two three,

One two three...

You'll have to lead me

One two three, one two three...

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