

Ryan Biracree**"The Tango"**

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Under every conversation, lies another conversation
Words can be deceiving
Like the summer vines keep growing
They're slowly wrapping around the night
You're wearing me down

Maybe I should make my escape
Before eyes would make the mistake
But it's too late
You've figured me out, figured me out

You knew exactly, precisely, magnificent hello
These are the first steps of the tango
And it was awkward, kinda breathless
And I don't like letting go
This is the tango, this is the tango

What a lovely operation
The music plays and we just dance until the morning
And I fought it, though I thought it
Thought about it every velvet chance
I was counting in my head

Maybe I should make my escape
Before eyes would make the mistake
But it's too late
You've figured me out, figured me out

You knew exactly, precisely, magnificent hello
These are the first steps of the tango
And it was awkward, kinda breathless
And I don't like letting go
This is the tango, this is the tango
And I don't like letting go
This is the tango, this is the tango

You knew exactly, precisely, magnificent hello
These are the first steps of the tango
I'm staying till I get to you
And it was awkward, kinda breathless
And I don't like letting go

This is the tango, this is the tango

And I don't like letting go

This is the tango, this is the tango

And I don't like letting go

This is the tango, this is the tango

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