

## **Surrender The Dance Floor "Gettin' Closer"**

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Pay attention  
You'll all return to your homes  
No matter what  
Don't look south  
Here's my heart on a silver platter  
And Dallas is still 8 months away!

I am ready to begin but am I to blame?  
This world grows up around me  
The air grows thin and all we see  
Is what's on the surface

I want you to know what's behind  
Door number one!  
It's everything and anything that makes me perfect

Tear out the pages  
Shall I shoot?

I will be ready to learn of noblemen  
For I am headstrong in honesty  
Be ready God to speak  
He is hated by the ones he loved  
He is hated by the ones he loved

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