

The Hopeless

"We Don't Dance"

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Naw we don't dance

We gangsta lean

Get slapped up quick

Sex machine

You can't touch us

Now come and love me now

Come and love me now

We point the fingers

Away from the mirrors

It may take several

Or maybe never

We are the tabloids

False pretenses

Null and dull senses

Yeah there're relentless

Media spin zones

Wireless telephones

Can you hear me

Can you hear me

Pick it up

Take it down

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