

The Dirty Projectors

"Dance For You"

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I ran across cyanide plains
Mind like a prison cell
But feet untethered and sane

I wondered out, homeless and sad
No thought of where I go
Or how I ever get back

There is an answer
I haven't found it
But I will keep dancing till I do
uh, uh, uh

I boggled down gargoyle streets
Searching in every face,
For something I could believe
I never knew what Congress is
I wanna feel the breath of a force I can not explain

There is an answer
I haven't found it
But I will keep dancing till I do
uh, uh, uh
Dance for you
Dance for you
Dance for you

[illegible]

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