

Lawrence Arms, The "The Devil's Takin' Names"

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Shall we dance?
Or maybe just limp around?
These feet are cold and beat,
and strangers to the ground
The sound of the kick is arousing
The couples are sweet in their love
Tonight we'll stagger up from the basement
Or fall to our deaths from above

You've got those moves and those eyes
I've got these shakes and bad breath

I've never tried that,
I've never tried that,
I've never tried that,
But I know I don't like it
I've never tried that,
I've never tried that,
I've never tried that,
But I know I don't like it
Or, maybe I do I'm just too weak to fight it
Maybe I do I'm just too weak to fight it
Maybe I do I'm just too weak to fight it
Where are you? Where are you?
I hate to let 'em see me crying

I'm gonna zip on my party suit and show y'all
something:
There ain't no such thing as strumpin' for nothing
You can fly with us or hang on to the walls
But the devil's takin' names when the last curtain falls

I got a deep sick worry and I don't know why
Where are you? Where are you? What are you doing
tonight?
Laughing and crying are almost the same
They just show everyone how much attention you're
paying

I've never tried that,
I've never tried that,

I've never tried that,
But I know I don't like it
I've never tried that,
I've never tried that,
I've never tried that,
But I know I don't like it
Or, maybe I do I'm just too weak to fight it
Maybe I do I'm just too weak to fight it
Maybe I do I'm just too weak to fight it
Where are you? Where are you?
I hate to let 'em see me crying

So dry them eyes
Everyone else went back inside
Laughing and crying are almost the same
They just show everyone how much attention you're
paying

So dry them eyes
Everyone else went back inside

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