

# We Don't Have To Dance – Andy Black

Record scratch

Steve Miller Band

Tattooed necks and tattooed hands

Oh, how don't you drown in a rain storm?

Fresh regrets, vodka sweats

The sun is down and we're bound to get

Exhausted and so far from the shore

You're never gonna get it

I'm a hazard to myself

I'll break it to you easy

This is hell, this is hell

You're looking and whispering

You think I'm someone else

This is hell, yes

Literal hell

We don't have to talk

We don't have to dance

We don't have to smile

We don't have to make friends

It's so nice to meet you,

Let's never meet again

We don't have to talk

We don't have to dance

We don't have to dance

Bottles smash, I raise my hand

How can you all even stand it

Why is there joy in this poison, oh

Faking smiles and confidence

Driving miles to capture this excitement

I can't take anymore, oh

You're never gonna get it

I'm a hazard to myself

I'll break it to you easy  
This is hell, this is hell  
You're looking and whispering  
You think I'm someone else  
This is hell, yes  
I am in hell

We don't have to talk  
We don't have to dance  
We don't have to smile  
We don't have to make friends  
It's so nice to meet you,  
Let's never meet again  
We don't have to talk  
We don't have to dance  
We don't have to dance

You're never gonna get it  
I'm a hazard to myself  
I'll break it to you easy  
This is hell, this is hell  
You're looking and whispering  
You think I'm someone else  
This is hell, yes  
Literal hell

We don't have to talk  
We don't have to dance  
We don't have to smile  
We don't have to make friends  
It's so nice to meet you,  
Let's never meet again  
We don't have to talk  
We don't have to dance  
We don't have to dance  
We don't have to talk  
We don't have to talk  
We don't have to dance  
We don't have to talk, talk, talk

We don't have to dance  
We don't have to talk, talk, talk, talk,  
Talk, talk, talk, talk



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych