

# Andy Black, We Don't Have To Dance

Record scratch  
Steve Miller band  
Tattooed necks  
And tattooed hands  
How don't you drown in a rainstorm?  
Fresh regrets, vodka, sweats  
The sun is down and we're about to get  
Exhausted and so far from 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 /2x

Bottle smash,  
I raise my hand  
How can you'll even stand it  
Why is there joy in this poison  
Faking smiles and confidence  
Driving miles to capture this excitement  
I can't take anymore

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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  
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