

IDLES, Dancer

Hold the phone
Hip to hip
Cheek to cheek
Push me away like I'm Lucifer
So to speak
My focus is on
The cocoa butter
running down your neck
And the sweat
Feet touch
Brush hands
Feather's ache
We can swing if you prefer
So to speak
My breath
Moves your hair At a glance
In a round
Like a pirouette
And the sweat

I give myself to you
As long as you move
On the floor

Collide us as we work it out

Shoulders back
Chest out
Im poised
Like a god damn ape
So to speak
I can taste the mood
In my mouth
Like particles of punch drunk love
And the sweat
Bold moves
Ice rink
Lines cut
from the moves they make
So to speak
Somebody tell me where I go
Like a god damn homing dove
And the sweat

I give myself to you
As long as we move
On the floor

Collide us as we work it out

Make waves
Cut changes
Crop circles in my cage

Cut waves
Make change
Crop circles in my cage

I'm a dancer
You're a dancer
Let's dance.