

# 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.