

Alex Parks, Tail And All (Hidden Track)

I sit at this bar,
It's a million miles too far from anywhere,
And I'm trapped in the fifties nightmare.
I pick up and play and the room starts to sway,
Everyone's feeling
A little bit more or a little bit less than ok.

And then you walked in,
Or rather you glide,
You don't use those legs,
You just kinda slide.

Move like you move
Oh, dance for the night,
Everyone's turned to watch you hold the spotlight.

Look like you look,
Standing ready and tall,
Now I swallowed your truth,
Tail and all.

(Tail and all
Tail and all)

You glide up to me and than you ask me for a flame,
And again,
It's an old classic line,
But you wanna be mine
I can see.

The light strikes the paper you'll take me later,
But where? you won't say,
Do you want me in your game?
or should I stay away?

And then you walk in,
Or rather you glide,
You don't use those legs,
You just kinda slide.

Move like you move,
Oh, dance for the night,
Everyone's turned to watch you hold the spotlight.

Look like you look,
Standing ready and tall,
Now I swallowed your truth,
Tail and all.

(Tail and all
Tail and all)

Look like you look,
Standing ready and tall,
Now I swallowed your truth,
Oh Tail and all.

(Tail and all
Tail and all)
Tail and all.