## Ima Robot, Pouring Pain

We're playing games
I'm not your man
All this romantic shit I can't understand
You say you love me
Well you should know
I got a history of playing it touch and go
Yes, we are friends and we can f\*\*k
And we may learn to like each other
If that's our luck
It's life and death
It's sun and rain
Come on and gamble
We'll dance in the pouring pain

(Chorus)
Swing high, swing low
Dance dance in the pouring pain
Girl, rock to that or rock alone
Dance dance angel for me

Call me your lover
Call me your man
All this possessiveness, I can't understand
I got a name, my name is Alex
You wanna chill with me it won't be in no place
We on the run
The time will come
To ditch the glamour and learn how to handle a gun
I ain't insane it's sun and rain
Come on and gamble
and we'll dance in the pouring pain

## Chorus

Dance angel with me So painful to be

Angel let's tango with rainbows Like riders on the Rainbows we tango like angels we're Riders, we're riders on the storm

Tracy 2 Step, what a shame I step 2 step she couldn't hang Wendy Walts talked the game Left her crying in the rain Jen Jitterbug what a dame 3 step 4 step went insane And none of them know what beauty sprang And only grows in the pouring pain Sue Sue, Rockin' Sue 5 step 6 step Sad and blue Gorgeous Grace always true till that day I told the truth Pretty Paula you had the flame, 7, 8 step Then the same And none of them know what beauty sprang And only grows in the pouring pain

## Chorus