

# Jamie T, Dry Off Your Cheeks

My old heart it's been 13 hours  
Too much of you my friend my dear and now I cower  
Looking at you looking at you  
Oh shit shit I'll go cook myself a brew

Love it, oh sometimes at least I fall  
Put it up too much to call home sometimes

Well I dance the two step look at you swing  
Not sure what I mean don't know what I sing  
I just dance on the harpsichord string  
Move it down when your coming up

Lose it down when your tip toe dancing  
Enhancing all the pressure prancing  
All around this place every night and  
Day when we were in the rat race

Shouting back to the oldest people  
Chat at the bartender in the cold top steeples  
Like no screaming  
My dear they will dry off ya cheeks

And never been down the factor too much of  
That can bring you right down to tragedy more oh me  
Losing myself in this race  
You see me see me see me see me seeing me  
See me see me me me  
What's in my liberty?

In a hectic test a no one protest in you when imp so damn scared  
Live for the life and the love I need  
And the lead in the life cos I never play fare

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I got my own way home, I got my own keys  
So why you looking at me like you're a lady  
I got my own kinda groovy  
Smoking too much and drinking  
You bring yourself down in pain  
Bdbbyebdbdyebdbye

For the love of the living and the live cut free  
She all on the floor while I drink whiskey  
And look to the corner think about me all about me  
Never go self cos your walk with a pelvis white boy Elvis dance around  
This floor much quicker than you  
Look at this look at the boys dancin think there impressin but they ain't  
Do shit  
I'm on groove from the grooving loosing as I use ya as  
I go moving crying the tears not for myself and not for you honey have no  
Fear  
And now I break to the floor when the old piano comes crashing  
Sometimes I'm not sure what I'm gonna do but I aint here for more  
Take my last match with desperate passions and a few up facts

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Sometimes