

# Joy Crookes, Feet Don't Fail Me Now

I've been posing with red skies  
Retweeting picket signs  
Put my name on petitions, but I won't change my mind  
I'm keeping up appearances  
The dark side of my privilege  
Damn, thank God I've got my vice  
The dopamine tuition will keep me wrong from right  
But I don't like when my better side takes hold of me  
I didn't want you to know  
Man, I guess I was scared  
Feet, don't fail me now  
I got to stand my ground  
And though I'm down for trying, I am better in denial  
So I hush, don't make a sound  
Feet, don't fail me now  
I got to stand my ground  
And though I'm down for trying, I am better in denial  
I, I cry like crocodile  
Then drink opinions out  
I've always got an answer, the sun shines out my mouth  
There ain't a rule I'd wanna break (There ain't a rule I'd wanna break)  
I'd rather kill than show my face  
Man, I guess I was scared  
Feet, don't fail me now  
I got to stand my ground  
And though I'm down for trying, I am better in denial  
So I hush, don't make a sound  
Feet, don't fail me now (feet, don't fail me now)  
I got to stand my ground (gotta stand my ground)  
And though I was down for trying  
I was scared  
But no blame's worth buying  
Am I better hiding?  
Why? Oh, why?  
Didn't I try?  
I was scared  
Feet, don't fail me now  
I got to stand my ground (gotta stand my ground)  
And though I'm down for trying, I am better in denial  
So I hush, don't make a sound  
Feet, don't fail me now  
I got to stand my ground, my ground  
And though I'm down for trying  
My feet, don't fail me now