

Kevin Devine, Fingerprints And Photographs

i'm looking at you through a wine glass.
i'm watching the light play games with your face.
i'm tracing your mouth with my fingers.
i'm trying to pick up your taste.
and will you dance for me?
two more drinks and i'll forget everything.
i can't remember your face by the time i get home.
your photograph in an album, peeling plastic, yellow pages.
tainted by so many fingerprints.
i need to remember this.
need you to dance for me.
can you dance for me?
can you dance for me?
can you dance for me?
coz i wont remember this in the morning.
two more drinks and i'll forget everything.
i can't remember your face by the time i get home.
will you dance for me?