

# SupaRed, Dancers Bug

(Kiske)

It feels kind of bad  
At the wrong side of track  
Please will you get me back  
Don't let me down  
I'll try to hide my frown  
Don't let me be a clown

There is always a good cause calling  
That keeps our own self from falling too deep  
It's true we long for salvation  
Till then, how to keep us patient?

Don't stare at me  
As if I'll never see  
As if I'll never be free  
A sweet sunny smile  
American style  
Came across hostile for a while

Major eats up the minor  
Comfortably numb I find myself with  
All I got to do seems clear now  
I got to post off all fear now