

# The All American Rejects, Dance Inside

You don't have to move, you  
don't have to speak  
lips for biting.  
You're staring me down, a  
glance makes me weak  
eyes for striking  
Now I'm twisting up when  
I'm twisted with you  
brush so lightly  
and time trickles down, and  
I'm breathing for two  
squeeze so tightly.

I'll be fine, you'll be fine.  
this moment seems so long  
Don't waste now, precious time  
we'll dance inside the song

( Chorus )

""What makes the one to shake you down?  
Each touch belongs to each new sound  
Say now you want to shake me too  
Move down to me, slip into you""

She sinks in my mind as she  
sheds through her skin  
touch sight tastes like fire  
hands do now what eyes no longer defend  
hands to fuel desire

I'll be fine, you'll be fine  
this moment seems so long  
Don't waste now, precious time  
we'll dance inside the song

( Chorus )

Ooo, ah ( x8 )

And I'll be fine, you'll be fine  
Is this fine? I'm not fine  
Give me pieces, give me things to  
stay awake (stay awake)

( Chorus x2 )

Move down to me, slip into you