

# The Photo Atlas, Handshake Heart Attack

I see you move in, dear  
Dancing alone  
You've got my attention  
You've got my attention  
Make me an offer  
I'm turning you down  
We've burned all the pieces  
So nobody here can say  
You can't call me out now  
Your timing was wrong  
The moment we left it  
Was the moment you made it out  
You make it so obvious  
You can't walk alone  
We've burned all these pieces  
So nobody here can say  
A thing...to you...now  
Careful what you say  
You're turning me on  
My own contradictions made out  
Careful what you say  
It's turning me on  
We've burned all the pieces  
Made out  
Made out!  
Yeah!  
Yeah!  
I've seen you move in, dear  
Dancing alone  
You've got my attention  
You've got my attention  
You make it so obvious  
Like I can't walk alone  
We've burned all the pieces  
So nobody here can say  
A thing...to you...now  
Careful what you say  
You're turning me on  
My own contradictions made out  
Careful what you say  
You're turning me on  
We've burned all the pieces  
We've burned all the pieces  
Yeah  
Can we move in, this will not stop again  
Can we move in, this will not stop again  
Can we move in, this will not stop again  
Can we move in, this will not stop again