

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