

## Dance Alone

## Boy In Space

Some days I run for cover some I only run my mouth  
Dunno what that's about

I'm playing games to kill the time until my batteries out  
Don't mean to shut you out

Lately I've been think that I wanna buy a fast car  
Digging for emotions in the middle of a scrapyard

1 2 3 4

We all stay home  
With what we know  
And then complain we're on our own

For all our phones  
And dirty clothes  
Pretend we're fine and dance alone

Drugs in our blood  
Smoke in our lungs  
Fill up my cup  
It's never enough  
We're left on our own  
And all that we want  
To dance with somebody

23's the time for being arrogant and proud  
But you're scared of being loud

Our deepest fear is if we're busy then we're missing out  
On something better now

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I can see the party from the backseat of a cop car  
We just keep on running  
But we're never getting that far

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