

Heart String

Crooked Colours

We spent the '90s dancing
Through frivolous romancing
Now can't seem to recall at all
I've fallen in completely
I've seen that love is fleeting
Somehow I still feel the rhythm call

I've felt the colour leave me
I've seen the way you see me
Someday I won't look just like before
I'll feel the magic hold me
I'll dance just like you showed me
Just try to keep your hands up off my phone

We'll do a little dancing
Little bit of romancing
Come a little closer
Make a little love

We'll do a little dancing
Little bit of romancing
Come a little closer
Make a little love

We'll do a little dancing
Little bit of romancing
Come a little closer
Make a little love

Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh

The funky figure hugs me
That stringy heart string tugs me
Something inside me just can't compete
The love you give is blinding
I hardly saw it coming
I never knew I was so incomplete

We'll do a little dancing
Little bit of romancing
Come a little closer
Make a little love

We'll do a little dancing
Little bit of romancing
Come a little closer
Make a little love

We'll do a little dancing