

# The Cuddler

Dance Gavin Dance

Talk about your feelings I'm goin pitch black  
Talk about my feelings I don't wanna, fuck that  
It don't believe me, I mustn't whip that  
Soft as the pillow is, ship this shit back

Stand up, and notify the registry, I'm buying a house in a shit  
storm economy  
Make love, I plagiarized the books I read  
My infinite wisdom, belligerent at lightning speed

I'll go get the decider I'll be center divider  
I could be more than just hey bro listen

I'll be claimin you flaggin, I'll be braggin I'm admin  
I could fulfill the people's crave for pigskin

Who am I kidding?

And I'm assuming that you're worth it  
You would never break my heart  
The way you're killing me is perfect  
Bleed me out and leave no scar

I got a feeling I deserve it  
Wanna hurt me baby get in line  
The way you're killing me is perfect  
Stare and until it makes me blind

Prey on my spirit 'til you come alive  
Hydrate my fire 'til it smolders out  
Can't fight feeling this is meaningless  
Who am I kidding I can't breathe without...

Oh, it's calling me  
I can't turn away  
Treat me like a slave  
I'll come willingly  
Oh you're the reason I get out of bed

Still can't fight the feeling this is meaningless

Small world syndrome, I can hear your criticism, buh buh bounci  
ng off the base of my buttons, you bluffin  
I could go get the biggest brick, so you could break in  
I could constrict the citizen to make a payment