

Dancing Together

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Picture this
Bumping lips
Everyone talks
Do a dialogue box

They shake and bake
Make cranky face
They got rocks in the head
Got rocks in the bed
Pull the hood down, grab the fold-out
Is it too loud? Is it alright?
Makin' contact and you know that
Need a tight fit to survive
"Romeo," said Juliette
Got a dialogue box
Hey, look at me, that's my answer
All sparkly white, shiny bright
A genuine smile, the renegade style
Go and heat 'em up and stir the pot
Bake it a while, then cool on the side

Tribulation, revelation
Absolution, prophesized
I'm a rich man, I'm a poor man
But the main thing, I'm alive
Lost in space, cosmic haze
Beautiful wreck, special effect
Clean and pure, swift and sure
I'm ready to drop In a dialogue box

Decoration, innovation
My creation, any size
If you try it and you like it
You can have it customized
Gonna test you with a gesture
Do I feel you? Are you scared?
In the darkness, in the details
At the movies or a play
You all crinkled up, delirious
Fall through the cracks in a dialogue box
With a smiley bump, gonna line 'em up
And the question I ask
Hey, look at me, that's my answer