

# 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