

Crying While You're Dancing

Dayseeker

I needed you to pull me through
But you don't care, you bring it right back to you
The lonely nights inside my room
You're at the bar, drinkin' 'til your liver's bruised

Look at yourself in the mirror
Distorted but I see it clearer
Life of the party when you're

Crying while you're dancing
Spinning in the backseat
I guess you got what you want
I guess it's not enough
Crying while you're dancing

You woke up in a stranger's bed
And realize you're hanging by the thinnest thread
Now you're coming down and falling fast
Where you end up you'll break like you are made of glass

Look at yourself in the mirror
Distorted but I see that you're

Crying while you're dancing
Spinning in the backseat
I guess you got what you want
I guess it's not enough
Crying while you're dancing

Look at yourself in the mirror
Distorted but I see that you're

Crying while you're dancing
Spinning in the backseat
I guess you got what you want
I guess it's not enough
Crying while you're dancing, ay