

It's a primitive behavior
To believe in something else
Now you sit there counting backwards
Staring at the empty shelves

And you react to fear
When it isn't here
All the books you gave away
Cause they were about something else

I hope no one calls the cops
I hope no one calls the cops
I'm trying to dance a little more
I'm trying to dance a little more

More coffee in my cup, please
I need it to start my day
And to get me through the evenings
Where I cast my cares away

If you fall off the tracks
I will bring you back
I'll be sure to send a text
When I know where the party's at

I hope no one calls the cops
I hope no one calls the cops
I'm trying to dance a little more
I'm trying to dance a little more

Speed up like your telephone
Always slows down when you need it most
A little heart and a lotta soul
That'll make you feel right

Just hope no one calls the cops
I hope no one calls the cops
I'm trying to dance a little more
I'm still trying to dance a little more
Ooooh oooooh
Na na na na na na na
A little more
Trying to dance