

## Two Slow Dancers

Mitski

Does it smell like a school gymnasium in here?  
It's funny how they're all the same  
It's funny how you always remember  
And we've both done it all a hundred times before  
It's funny how I still forgot

It would be a hundred times easier  
If we were young again  
But as it is  
And it is  
We're just two slow dancers, last ones out  
We're two slow dancers, last ones out

And the ground has been slowly pulling us back down  
You see it on both our skin  
We get a few years and then it wants us back

It would be a hundred times easier  
If we were young again  
But as it is  
And it is  
To think that we could stay the same  
To think that we could stay the same  
To think that we could stay the same  
But we're two slow dancers, last ones out  
We're two slow dancers, last ones out  
Two slow dancers, last ones out