

# Silly Dancer

Phlake

I'm like a knife in the flesh  
I took a slice 'o your chest  
And then I lit up the rest  
Like a cigarette after sex  
And now your smile is infected  
No it will never mean the the same again  
Still we try to resurrect it  
Are we just playing dead?

Uh my silly dancer  
Do your silly dance  
You give me the answers  
By doing your silly dance  
Uh my silly dancer  
Do your silly dance  
You give me the answers  
By doing your silly dance

You're like a knife in the flesh  
You cut the scars in my chest  
Sat fire to the rest  
Like a cigarette after sex  
I'm a fantastic mistake  
Your serendipity in the flesh  
You wanted somebody else but  
Bumped into me instead

I'm your silly dancer  
I'm doing this silly dance  
For your entertainment  
But you don't even care  
I'm your silly dancer  
I'm doing my little dance  
Just to give you pleasure  
But you don't even care

A pair of amateur mind wrestlers  
Slash professional wrecks  
Let's moonwalk apart in the sunset  
While we wave the pain away  
No more "innocent" drunk texting  
We press "delete" - "reset"  
It was a good hearted virus  
That we can never forget

All that stupid passion  
Don't have to make sense  
Love is still intact hon'  
Though it looks just like a mess  
Doomed from the beginning  
We gave it a chance  
Wounded from the battle  
Shoot us till the end