

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