

## Dancing

Pianos Become the Teeth

Just kind of float around the house  
My white noise, it always howls  
And I'm dancing to the motion of what I need  
When you just want to dance with me

Just kind of goes back to the old  
Half-assed tries and the Pigtown mold  
I was much better then, when we started again  
You're the better half, best of me

Grip me, grab me down  
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Grip me, grab me down

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Grip me, grab me down  
Grip me, grab me down  
Grip me, grab me down

Paint me certain, paint me yours  
And paint me certain, paint me yours

And I should know, it's where you take it from  
Where you take it to, and what you take it for  
Our sugar was earned so let's take it some more

White like the lack of paint behind the radiator  
Paint me  
White like the blue bottle bedside reflection  
Paint me  
Back then it was too early to tell  
Too early to see

Just kind of float around the house  
My white noise sings a howling sound  
And keep dancing to the motion of what I need  
And your dancing is all I see  
And your dancing is all I see