

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

Grip me, grab me down
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