

# Dancing On My Own

REYKO

Why my limits are being so pushed that I'm losing my mind  
Why the days are the longest but I'm running out of my time  
When will some people learn that I don't really owe them my day  
A break, yes, that's what I'm taking the world will have to wait

Everybody's calling asking where I've gone  
I'm on airplane mode and dancing on my own  
Shouting nonsense 'cross the hall  
Spilling whiskey on the floor  
I'm on airplane mode and dancing on my own

So, I'm always expected to be in the best type of form  
Don't, you try to convince me that that always must be the norm  
Change, is just what I'm craving, something great and bizarre  
Oh yes, I wish I was Joker dancing on top of that car

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