

# Shellfish Mademoiselle

Róisín Murphy

How could you?  
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Our ice cream's not melted yet  
Why don't you concede?  
And go turn the heating up baby  
By a couple of degrees  
You wouldn't even be in my kitchen  
If you didn't like the heat  
You think you're playing it cool, but you're tripping  
You got to let yourself breathe  
Just because you want go on denying yourself  
You just microdose  
When I long to see how high we can get

When will it ever be a good time?  
When is it ever gonna be the right time?  
How dare you sentence me  
To a lifetime without dancing  
When my body's built for feeling  
And keeping good time and keeping good time

I'm totally in love with you  
I'm head over heels  
I know, I know I shouldn't really be dancing at a time like this  
Oh but I can be a selfish mademoiselle  
You gave me the name, I'm wearing it well  
I shouldn't be able to just block out all of the pain  
And everyone cryin' and not feel the same

You better make the time to make this up to me  
I'm waiting in line to get you on your feet  
I'd be happy making the move, if you wanted that  
When I'm already lost in the groove

When will it ever be a good time?  
When is it ever gonna be the right time?  
How dare you sentence me  
To a lifetime without dancing  
When I'm already lost in the groove

I'm long gone, long gone  
I'm long gone, life's too short  
I'm long gone, long gone  
I'm long gone, life's too short  
I'm long gone, long gone  
I'm long gone, life's too short  
I'm long gone, long gone  
I'm long gone, life's too short  
I'm long gone, long gone  
I'm long gone