

Dancefloor

Skizzy Mars

Words mean nothing, you start laughing but got nothing to say
You act with proud with insecurities
Offered a pill and I said okay
She wasn't fine but I fucked anyway
I heard that [?] is cold at night
Small talk never got us far
We were supposed to talk about our problems tonight
Then we ended up fucking in your car

I couldn't hear a word you said
On the dancefloor, on the dancefloor
But I knew exactly what you meant
On the dancefloor, on the dancefloor
You bit my lip and kissed my neck
On the dancefloor, on the dancefloor
So how our souls always connect
On the dancefloor, on the dancefloor

I saw you dancing like you got a story to tell
But the one you telling ain't accurate
But the tensions palpable
I don't even know the song that they were playing
But you said you said your name was Madison or Catherine
So I went back to mumbling

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