

# 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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