

Slow Disco

St. Vincent

I sway in place to a slow disco
And a glass for the saints
And a bar for the road

Am I thinking what everybody's thinkin'
That I'm so glad I came, but I can't wait to leave

Slip my hand from your hand
Leave you dancin' with a ghost
Slip my hand from your hand
Leave you dancin' with a ghost

But there's blood in my ears
And a fool in the mirror
And the bay of mistakes couldn't get any clearer

Am I thinking what everybody's thinkin'
That I'm so glad I came, but I can't wait to leave?

Slip my hand from your hand
Leave you dancin' with a ghost
Slip my hand from your hand
Leave you dancin' with a ghost

(Don't leave me to slow dance to death)
(Don't leave me to slow dance to death)
(Don't leave me to slow dance to death)
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(Don't leave me to slow dance to death)