

Coffee

Sylvan Esso

True, it's dance, we know the moves
The bow, the dip, the woo
Though the words are true
The state is old news

Wrap me in your arms
I can't feel it, but...
Rock me in your arms
I can't feel it, but

Get up, get down
Get up, get down
Feel the internal rotation, and stop!
See the next one waiting
Get up, get down
Get up, get down
Get up
Sentiment's the same but the pair of feet change

I know my words will dry upon the skin
Just like the names I remember hearing
Wild winters, warm coffee
Mom's gone, do you love me?
Blazing summers, cold coffee
Baby's gone, do you love me?

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Rock me in your arms
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Get up, get down
Get up
Sentiment's the same but the pair of feet change

My baby does the hanky panky
My baby does
My baby does the hanky panky
My baby does
My baby does the hank panky
(Wrap me in your arms, I can't feel it, but)
My baby does
My baby does the hanky panky

(Rock me in your arms, I can't feel it, but...)
My baby does

Get up, get down
Get up, get down
Feel the internal rotation, and stop!
See the next one waiting
Get up, get down
Get up, get down
Get up
Sentiment's the same but the pair of feet change