

## Stand Still

The Black Skirts

Come on make a spark  
A compensation for my broken heart  
Come on catch on fire, baby  
I ain't going to let you call me a liar

There is nothing to lose, even if I overdose  
I have to die when she wants me to be somebody else  
But when she finds herself on fire  
With holes in her tires  
Well, I wish I didn't have to go so soon  
So soon

You don't have to dance to a drum machine  
You don't have to dance at all  
Come on baby stand still you're making it worse  
The flames are getting tall  
But you're dancing, dancing, dancing away  
Come on baby stand still

Come on let's be friends  
I take that back I want to see us and  
Come on do your steps  
Back to his place where you barely slept

There is nothing to lose, even if I overdose  
I have to die when she wants me to be somebody else  
When she finds herself on fire  
With holes in her tires  
I wish I didn't have to go so soon

You don't have to dance to a drum machine  
You don't have to dance at all  
Come on baby stand still you're making it worse  
The flames are getting tall  
You're dancing, dancing, dancing away

You don't have to dance to a drum machine  
You don't have to dance at all  
Come on baby stand still, you're making it worse  
The flames are getting tall  
You're dancing, dancing, dancing away

Come on baby stand still  
Don't you move