

Ain't Dancin'

The Weeks

They found em all camped out at the water plant
His pockets were empty, the place was covered in ants
It's a place where nobody goes
If the cops show up, make a break for the road
He had a blue jean jacket with a patch with a panther
He was all out of questions, he was lookin' for answers
When he's backed in a corner he's a pretty good dancer
He's a pretty good dancer

I guess he's lost in the wind
Something blew us back east
They say it gets harder to swim
When the lake starts to freeze

They would break into cars, they would sleep in the back
They would break into homes when the money was bad
The cops asked her questions, she said she was asleep
She had empty eyes and a secret to keep
Her face started sweating and she counted the tiles
She said, "I'll be okay if I could sit for awhile"
She had a reason to lie and a hell of a smile
It's a hell of a smile

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Something blew us back east
They say it gets harder to swim
When the lake starts to freeze
I guess you can scream for relief
Til your throat's red and sore
I guess they were looking for him
Now he ain't dancin' no more

They found her knife out back
They found her clothes up the street
She said, "I know my rights and I know not to speak"

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