

WE DON'T HAVE TO DANCE

Record scratch, Steve Miller band
Tattooed necks and tattooed hands
Oh, how don't you drown in a rain storm?
Fresh regrets, vodka sweats
The sun is down and we're bound to get exhausted and so far from the shore
You're never gonna get it
I'm a hazard to myself
I'll break it to you easy
This is hell, this is hell
You're looking and whispering you think I'm someone else
This is hell, yes
Literal hell
_____ talk
We don't have to dance
_____ smile
We don't have to make friends
It's so nice to meet you
Let's never meet again
We don't have to talk
_____ to dance
We don't have to dance
Bottles smashed, I raised my hand
How _____ you all even stand?
And why is there joy in this poison? Oh
Fake smiles and confidence
Driving miles to capture this

excitement
I _____ take anymore
You're never gonna get it
I'm a hazard to myself
I'll break it to you easy
This is hell, this is hell
You're looking and whispering
You think I'm someone else
This is hell, yes
I am in hell
We don't have to talk
_____ dance
We don't have to smile
_____ make friends
It's so nice to meet you
Let's never meet again
_____ talk
We don't have to dance
_____ dance
Yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah
You're never gonna get it
I'm a hazard to myself
I'll break it to you easy
This is hell, this is hell
You're looking and whispering
You think I'm someone else
This is hell, yes
Literal hell
We don't have to talk
We don't have to dance
_____ smile
We don't have to make friends
It's so nice to meet you
Let's never meet again
We don't have to talk
_____ dance
We don't have to dance

We don't have to talk

We don't have to dance
We don't have to talk
Talk, talk, talk, talk

Talk, talk
We don't have to dance
We don't have to talk
Talk, talk, talk, talk

