

The hands to fuel desire

Fill in the gaps

Dance Inside (Live) by The All-American Rejects

You don't have to move	I'll be fine, you'll be fine
You don't have to speak	This (6) seems so long
Lips follow biting	Don't waste now, precious time
You're staring me down	We'll dance inside the song
A glance makes me weak	What makes the one to shake you down?
Eyes follow striking	Each touch belongs to each new sound
You twisting me up	Say now you want to (7) me too
When I'm twisted for two	Move down to me, slip into you
You brush so lightly	(Oh oh ah, oh oh ah)
And time trickles down	And I'll be fine, you'll be fine
And I'm breathing for two	Is this fine? I'm not fine
Squeeze so tightly	Give me pieces
I'll be fine, you'll be fine	Give me things to stay awake (stay awake)
This moment (1) so long	What makes the one to shake you down?
Don't (2) now, precious time	Each touch belongs to each new sound
We'll dance inside the song	Say now you want to (8) me too
What makes the one to shake you down?	Move down to me, slip into you
Each touch (3) to each new sound	What (9) the one to shake you down?
Say now you (4) to shake me too	Each touch belongs to each new sound
Move down to me, slip into you	Say now you want to shake me too
She sinks in my mind as she sheds (5) her	Move down to me, slip into you
skin	(Move (10) to me, slip into you)
Touch like taste like fire	
Hands to know what I no longer defend	



- 1. seems
- 2. waste
- 3. belongs
- 4. want
- 5. through
- 6. moment
- 7. shake
- 8. shake
- 9. makes
- 10. down

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