

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 moment seems so long
Lips follow biting		Don't waste now, precious time
You're staring me down		We'll (6) inside the song
A glance makes me weak		What makes the one to (7) you down?
Eyes follow striking		Each touch belongs to each new sound
You (1) me up		Say now you want to shake me too
When I'm twisted for two		Move down to me, (8) 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 seems so long		What makes the one to shake you down?
Don't (2) now, (3) ti	ime	Each touch belongs to each new sound
We'll (4) inside the song		Say now you want to shake me too
What makes the one to shake you down?		Move down to me, slip into you
Each touch belongs to each new sound		What makes the one to (9) you down?
Say now you want to shake me too		Each touch belongs to each new sound
Move (5) to me, slip into you		Say now you (10) to shake me too
She sinks in my mind as she sheds through her skin		Move down to me, slip into you
Touch like taste like fire		(Move down to me, slip into you)
Hands to know what I no longer defend		



- 1. twisting
- 2. waste
- 3. precious
- 4. dance
- 5. down
- 6. dance
- 7. shake
- 8. slip
- 9. shake
- 10. want

Fill in the gaps