

Fast Slow Disco

St. Vincent

I sway in place to a slow disco
And a glass for the saints and a bow for the road Am I thinking what everybody's thinkin'?
I'm so glad I came, but I can't wait to leave? Slip my hand from your hand
Leave you dancin' with a ghost
Slip my hand from your hand
Leave you dancin' with a ghost There's blood in my ears and a fool in the mirror
And the bay of mistakes couldn't get any clearer Am I thinking what everybody's thinkin'?
I'm so glad I came, but I can't wait to leave? Slip my hand from your hand
Leave you dancin' with a ghost
Slip my hand from your hand
Leave you dancin' with a ghost
Don't it beat a slow dance to death?
Don't it beat a slow dance to death?
Don't it beat a slow dance to death?
Don't it beat a slow dance to death?
Don't it beat a slow dance to death?
Don't it beat a slow dance to death?

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>