

Pump My Pumps

Dan Black

Follow my lover into the waves
Follow desire, a chained-up slave
And the tiny heart tears apart
But that's okay, that's okay

Follow the shadow into the dark
I chased ghosts until I fell apart
And my tiny mind just unwinds
That's okay, that's okay

I just pump my pumps
Run 'em on the floor
As the bass bin blows
Run 'em on the floor
As the needle jumps
Run 'em till I claw at another slump
Another slump, yeah

Follow trinkets into the sea
I let them things get a hold on me
And my tiny heart tears apart
But that's okay, that's okay

Down at the shipwrecks I saw my life
I saw me dance on the kitchen knife
And my tiny mind just unwinds
That's okay, that's okay

I just pump my pumps
Run 'em on the floor
As the bass bin blows
Run 'em on the floor
As the needle jumps
Run 'em till I claw at another slump
Another slump, yeah

I need a chance to catch my breath
Look at my face I'm such a mess
Look at you there so sad and stressed
Fuck it, let's dance like the bin blows us

Stop
Pump my pumps
Pump 'em on the floor
As the bass bin blows
I just pump my pumps
Run 'em on the floor
As the bass bin blows
Run 'em on the floor
As the needle jumps
Run 'em till I claw at another slump
Another slump, yeah