

## That's Our Hero Shot

Daphne Loves Derby

Watch this coward dance  
I keep my feet so close to the ground  
With every step, without a sound  
Mother, look away  
I don't know who I've become  
Since that November day  
When I said I wouldn't change  
Maybe I can't be surprised...

Take my hands  
I can twist out lines for every situation (situation)  
All I have  
Is a heart that's trained to calculate my losses in the  
end

Slow steps...  
Don't forget to think of posture  
Now deep breaths, with deeper words  
Listen, listen now...  
This is where it matters most  
Every phrase will count  
Just make sure you can run away; just in case...  
(Day after day you'll get used to  
The guilt from the necks you bite into)

Take my hands  
I can twist out lines for every situation (situation)  
All I have  
Is a heart that's trained to calculate my losses in the  
end

This town was built to remind me of all my mistakes  
But I have plans to burn every building  
So no one will be here to hold my hands, hold my hands

Take my hands  
I can twist out lines for every situation (situation)  
All I have  
Is a heart that's trained to calculate my losses in the  
end  
Calculate my losses in the end