

# Everybody's Dancing And I Want To Die

Deaf Havana

I had a plan at 10 years old  
To try my best do as I'm told  
But that don't catch the pretty peoples' eye  
I didn't have the coolest hair  
The newest clothes or the richest parents  
So I sat alone as the pretty girls walked by  
I tried my best at making jokes  
Only to trip over my words and choke  
So I ran back home and stayed inside my room  
I swore I'd never go back alive  
Shallow talk breeds shallow minds  
But that was just a jealous boy's excuse

'Cause everybody's dancing and I don't feel the same  
This room is full of people who barely know my name  
And I don't feel like dancing on my own again  
Another year without a friend  
Another year when I just close my eyes and dance inside my head

With age comes insecurity  
Embarrassment and tragedy,  
Increasing fear of growing old lonely.  
I said I'd put on my dancing shoes  
But I've got two left feet and no good moves  
And the pretty girls found cooler kids than me.  
So I sat and waited patiently until the day I'd finally be asked,  
But it never came, no, it never came!

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And I found it hard to take some time out of the days that I spent wi  
shing I could be  
Anyone but me

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Another year when I just close my eyes and dance inside my head