

## Middle School Dance (Song for Richard Swift)

Foxygen

You say you want a mother not a confidante  
But for years you've been doing what you want  
Now your mother don't know where you are  
She don't know that you're the superstar

Little prostitute boy, step  
Said if I don't accept your beautiful lie to what you know  
Then I show these needle that blow  
All this water  
Not since making a doubt  
All inside  
You're all messed up  
You're all dressed up  
For the letdown  
If I get on we'll make it  
Time for the middle school dance

And until I fall asleep  
I'm still bruising all my dreams  
Woke up, why won't you?  
Stop...

It's detention here?  
What's the tension here?

I picked Molly down in the evening, love  
I like to walk on the sunshine  
I put my head down in the sand at night  
I put my hands down and I know where you're at, know yea