

Backstage With The Modern Dancers

Great Lake Swimmers

Backstage with the modern dancers
She was stretching her arm, figuring the body
When they were breathing they were shouting
She was concentrating on her breathing

And didn't seem to mind as I sat there on the couch, tuned my guitar
And played a few chords by closing
Storing my thoughts, getting ready to perform
With bare feet and painted faces, they took their places
And shivering legs beneath covered four gowns

No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, ooh
No, no, no, ooh, no, no, no, ooh, no, no, no, ooh

And now they're are on wooden floors, sweat from their pores
They're riding the mist, songs I can sing by myself
Backstage with the modern dancers, the feeling I like I do
I can feel them and I can feel it, feel it, feel it

Backstage with the modern dancers
Getting ready to go on
She showed me her spin, they beautied from within
And all of these things are I think they should be at least