

# Cut Connection

Jesca Hoop

I'm living the dream  
In the dream I'm buried alive  
Two bed, gray  
One bath, car in the drive

Mood covered windows block the light  
Feeding back reflection distorts life  
Cut connection

Cut connection  
Cut connection  
Cut connection  
Come on be the drummer in my  
Come on be the drummer in my heart

I summon your hands  
To bring me what is mine  
I flutter your eyes  
And fail the heart behind

All this? element in my design  
I don't waste my breath  
Don't waste my time  
Cut connection

Cut connection  
Cut connection  
Cut connection  
Cut connection  
Come on be the drummer in my  
Come on be the drummer in my  
Come on be the drummer in my heart

I want for your kiss, for your kiss  
My lips won't part  
I want for your touch, for your touch  
My hands won't move

Come on bring that friction get that spark  
Come on be the drummer in my heart  
Cut connection

Cut connection  
Cut connection  
Cut connection  
Cut connection  
Come on be the drummer in my  
Come on be the drummer in my  
Come on be the drummer in my heart

Come on up to the old rock  
To the old rock  
To the well  
Drink from the old well

Be a beggar  
Be a king

Be a cool machine  
Be a part of all things

Come on up to the old rock  
To the old rock  
To the well  
Drink from the old well

Be a beggar  
Be a king  
Be a cool machine  
Be a part of all things

Come on up to the old rock  
To the old rock  
To the well  
Drink from the old well

Cover your eyes  
Push out the door  
Sail on wounded wing  
Be a part of all things

Be a part of all things  
Be a part of all things  
Be a part of all things  
Be a part of all things

Be a part of all things  
Be a part of all things  
Be a part of all things  
Be a part of all things

Be a part of all things  
Be a part of all things  
Be a part of all things  
Be a part of all things