

# Tapdance

Kevin Devine

You get back here  
You do it so slowly  
Do it calm, now  
Don't be so angry

I got something  
I've been chasing  
Every day since I started walking

It just sits here  
In the distance  
It always flirts with the tips of my fingers

You thought that  
You could love it  
Until it touched you  
And now you just wanna stop it

Well I'm sorry  
It's not likely  
It was here when you got here  
And it'll be here when you're not here no more

And then some days  
I get lucky  
I can focus and things are less shaky

And I scrape you  
Off the pale moon  
And I slip you  
Into soft shoes

And you tap dance  
To a jazz band  
On a cruise ship  
Near an island

And your hair's up  
You wear a short dress  
And a wide smile  
Your movements are careless

It's a daydream  
I keep having  
To make the clocks move  
While I'm working

Or a bad joke  
I can't sit through  
And I smile because I feel like I have to

But if you'd look under the table  
You'd see I'm playing with my knife  
I'm slicing stripes into my kneecaps  
And I'm struggling just to come off polite

We could be a snapshot framed and hung like a portrait

What if that's true and I'm the only one who knows it?