

Wood Floors

Lisa Germano

Pulled the rug under me and you set me free
Walk around feel the floor, who could ask for more?
Pull away, pull away, it could rain all day
In the house with the hard wood floors

A little sad, a little strong, put a raincoat on
Dance around loneliness, be a silly mess
It's okay, be afraid, could be fun that way
In the house with the hard wood floors

Wall to wall, back to back, show the things we lack
Push me down, I don't care, I'm as light as air
Twirl around, take the floor, twirl around some more
Pull away, pull away

Lighten up bright as day as they pull away
Pull away, pull away, it could rain all day
All alone in the house, I prefer this way
In the house with the hard wood floors

Wood floors, wood floors
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