

Dashing through Paradise  
so polite in what I say  
last in the one I'm in  
I want a world to give away

I know what's mine  
you'll learn what's yours  
I know what you want to see  
you scratch my back  
and I grow claws  
falling in love awkwardly

Dancing in my own good time  
my words stick out of your face  
if you're not feeling so weak today  
somebody will take your place

I know what's mine ...