

Razor Dance

Richard Thompson

After the death of a thousand kisses
Comes the catacomb of tongues
Who can spit the meanest venom
From the poison of their lungs

Cruellest dance is the razor dance
Circle in and circle around
He said, she said, she said, he said
Thrill to put the other one down
The razor dance, the razor dance

This time, gone too far
This time, can't heal the scar
I want to break out of this spin
The gravity's pulling me in
The razor dance, the razor dance

What flies straighter than an arrow?
What cuts deeper than a lance?
Your wit may shine on the withering line
Cruellest dance is the razor dance
The razor dance, the razor dance

Blood boils, tears burn
Some people never learn
If time could crawl back in its shell
And mischievous tongues could untell
But that's not the meaning of hell

Take your partners for the razor dance
Take your partners for the razor dance
Take your partners for the razor dance, the razor dance
The razor dance, the razor dance