

Looking At My Feet

Room Eleven

I lost my words
I am distracted
By my lips
And the way you look at them

I hold on to your shoulders
With every laugh
I loose my grip
More and more
I'm weaving 'cross the floor

I do my dance again
Looking at my feet
One two three, one two three
one two three...
You'll have to lead me

Why am I looking
For what once came naturally
When is it time to sing?
Lalala lalala

I try hard to make it sound right
But melodies
Make the neighbours laugh
Hahaha hahaha

I do my dance agian
Looking at my feet
One two three, one two three
one two three...
You'll have to lead me

I do my dance agian
Looking at my feet
One two three, one two three
one two three...
You'll have to lead me

In this dancehall
I'm half the price
I'm afraid to fall
I'm afraid to fall

You stand so tall
You make me feel small
You never fall
You never fall

I try again
Looking at my feet
One two three, one two three
one two three...
You'll have to lead me
One two three, one two three...