The Tango

Ryan Cabrera

Under every conversation, lies another conversation Words can be deceiving Like the summer vines keep growing They're slowly wrapping around the night You're wearing me down

Maybe I should make my escape Before eyes would make the mistake But it's too late You've figured me out, figured me out

You knew exactly, precisely, magnificent hello These are the first steps of the tango And it was awkward, kinda breathless And I don't like letting go This is the tango, this is the tango

What a lovely operation The music plays and we just dance until the morning And I fought it, though I thought it Thought about it every velvet chance I was counting in my head

Maybe I should make my escape Before eyes would make the mistake But it's too late You've figured me out, figured me out

You knew exactly, precisely, magnificent hello These are the first steps of the tango And it was awkward, kinda breathless And I don't like letting go This is the tango, this is the tango And I don't like letting go This is the tango, this is the tango

You knew exactly, precisely, magnificent hello These are the first steps of the tango I'm staying till I get to you And it was awkward, kinda breathless And I don't like letting go This is the tango, this is the tango

And I don't like letting go This is the tango, this is the tango And I don't like letting go This is the tango, this is the tango