

# Wear You Out

TV on the Radio

I can barely move  
For want of room  
And I'm forgettin' to breathe

But the sight of you  
Has me instantly  
Remember my needs

Oh the lights spin  
And the beat breaks in  
And I'm smellin' your sweet

Should I spend the next six hours  
Tryin' to get you  
Off your feet?

Oh no girl, just pretend  
There ain't no one else around

So let's break it down  
Ooh, let's break it down

Watch a room full of roosters  
Turned to cocks runnin' wild  
Scramblin' like hungry dogs  
Towards you, child

See those boys tryin' to sweat you  
Watchin' grown men cry

Like you're shakin' it  
Like you're shakin' it  
Like you're shakin' it

Put somethin' in their eyes  
Oh wide open eyes

Well here I am  
Just a man  
Is this light flattering?  
Did you notice my crown of feathers  
And check out my vital vibrant comb?  
Oh puff chest out and play strong  
Grab you by the hair and pull you along

Or do I just talk to you  
And tell you what I really  
Really really want to do

Stop because you think that you  
Know where this is going  
Couldn't stop it girl  
If you knew where this was going  
You don't know the half

You seem so so smart  
Ooh, but you're so wrong

Closing time  
Pale blue lights gonna shine  
In through any open window  
Nighttime says goodbye

Let's pursue this argument in darkness  
Curtains drawn, limbs entwined

Now you're two hours away  
From starting your day  
And you can't be late  
So let's get straight

Let me wear you out  
Let me wear you out

Let me make you mine, mine, mine  
Let me make you mine, mine, mine