

The hands to fuel desire

Fill in the gaps

Dance Inside (Live) by The All-American Rejects

You don't have to move		I'll be fine, you'll be fine	
You don't have to speak		This moment seems so long	
Lips follow biting		Don't (5) now, precious time	
You're staring me down		We'll (6) inside the song	
A (1) makes me weak		What makes the one to shake you down?	
Eyes follow striking		Each touch belongs to each new sound	
You twisting me up		Say now you want to shake me too	
When I'm twisted for two		Move down to me, slip into you	
You brush so lightly		(Oh oh ah, oh oh ah)	
And time trickles down		And I'll be fine, you'll be fine	
And I'm breathing for two		Is this fine? I'm not fine	
Squeeze so tightly		Give me pieces	
I'll be fine, you'll be fine		Give me things to stay awake (stay awake)	
This (2) seems so long		What makes the one to shake you down?	
Don't waste now, precious time		Each touch belongs to each new sound	
We'll dance inside the song		Say now you want to (7) me too	
What makes the one to shake you down?		Move down to me, (8) into you	
Each touch belongs to each new sound		What makes the one to shake you down?	
Say now you (3) to shake me too		Each (9) belongs to (10) new soun	١d
Move down to me, slip into you		Say now you want to shake me too	
She sinks in my mind as she sheds (4)	her	Move down to me, slip into you	
skin		(Move down to me, slip into you)	
Touch like taste like fire			
Hands to know what I no longer defend			



- 1. glance
- 2. moment
- 3. want
- 4. through
- 5. waste
- 6. dance
- 7. shake
- 8. slip
- 9. touch
- 10. each

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