

## Question

Frankmusik

Half past twelve  
It's 'bout that time I found my personal hell  
And I hold this bar up like a magic spell  
And I do it so good that the barman can't  
Barman can't tell

Half past one  
You fall right past me like the morning sun  
I'll sober up to see if I'm still drunk 'cause I  
Can't find the words to tell you what you've done  
I think I'm in love

Hey, hey, hey  
You wanna do the dance with me, me, me  
Get your fucking shoes off, what you say, say, say?  
You probably get this question every day  
But life's so short, so maybe dance with me  
Baby, dance with me

Half past two  
You rock that t-shirt like a rockstar would  
Can't be the only one to see how good  
You look, you look just like the way you should  
Right where you're stood

Half past three, I guess  
I'll find my courage momentarily, adjust  
I'm paralyzed, can't even move my feet  
'Cause I have got a feeling that you're out of reach  
Despite what I see

Hey, hey, hey  
You wanna do the dance with me, me, me  
Get your fucking shoes off, what you say, say, say?  
You probably get this question every day  
But life's so short, so maybe dance with me  
You wanna do the dance with me, me, me  
Get your fucking shoes off, what you say, say, say?  
You probably get this question every day  
But life's so short, so maybe dance with me

Die a little more  
Die a little more  
Die a little more inside  
I'm gonna die a little more  
Die a little more  
If you just walk by  
I'm gonna die a little more  
Die a little more  
Die a little more inside  
I'm gonna die a little more  
Die a little more  
If you just walk by

Hey, hey, hey  
You wanna do the dance with me, me, me  
Get your fucking shoes off, what you say, say, say?

You probably get this question every day  
But life's so short, so maybe dance with me, hey, hey  
You wanna do the dance with me, me, me  
Get your fucking shoes off, what you say, say, say?  
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But life's so short, so maybe dance with me