

# Coffee

Sylvan Esso

True, it's dance, we know the moves  
The bow, the dip, the woo  
Though the words are true  
The state is old news

Wrap me in your arms  
I can't feel it, but...  
Rock me in your arms  
I can't feel it, but

Get up, get down  
Get up, get down  
Feel the internal rotation, and stop!  
See the next one waiting  
Get up, get down  
Get up, get down  
Get up  
Sentiment's the same but the pair of feet change

I know my words will dry upon the skin  
Just like the names I remember hearing  
Wild winters, warm coffee  
Mom's gone, do you love me?  
Blazing summers, cold coffee  
Baby's gone, do you love me?

Wrap me in your arms  
I can't feel it, but  
Rock me in your arms  
I can't feel it, but

Get up, get down  
Get up, get down  
Feel the internal rotation, and stop!  
See the next one waiting  
Get up, get down  
Get up, get down  
Get up  
Sentiment's the same but the pair of feet change

Get up, get down  
Get up, get down  
Feel the internal rotation, and stop!  
See the next one waiting  
Get up, get down  
Get up, get down  
Get up  
Sentiment's the same but the pair of feet change

My baby does the hanky panky  
My baby does  
My baby does the hanky panky  
My baby does  
My baby does the hank panky  
(Wrap me in your arms, I can't feel it, but)  
My baby does  
My baby does the hanky panky

(Rock me in your arms, I can't feel it, but...)  
My baby does

Get up, get down  
Get up, get down  
Feel the internal rotation, and stop!  
See the next one waiting  
Get up, get down  
Get up, get down  
Get up  
Sentiment's the same but the pair of feet change