## **Get On The Floor**

**The Promise Ring** 

There's no one to save with your albums So come on baby take off your headphones No more guitar songs It's just nervous energy you're sending to me

We go dancing and I feel paranoid I get on the floor and i just freak out Now I need someone that'll slow me down and pick me up

We might be wrecked but it's just the principle We choose our sides we raise our right minds We spend our time we feel alright

In a second life I'd never become a singer They've all gone mad sad and angry If it ended tonight I'd consider myself lucky and leave

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I feel paranoid I get on the floor and I just freak out