

Running from a Standing Start

Young Knives

There's a new dance
Called the sway-low
You can do it
How you please

Lunchtime Lucy
Likes to watch me
Do the coochie
On my knees

I took one more second look
But there are too many lights today
And the wonder children
Are running from a standing start
Trying to get to the line

Savage forces
Swell inside me
Oscillating my machine
While we're dancing
Serves are forming
Over shadow, over me

I took one more second look
But there are too many lights today
And the wonder children
Are running from a standing start
Trying to get to the line

I took one more second look
But there are too many lives to save
And the wonder children
Are running from a standing start
Trying to get to the line

Nature, nurture
Butcher, Soldier
Little monsters
In my night chart
Precious cargo
Eat your greens

I took one more second look
But there are too many lights today
And the wonder children
Are running from a standing start
Trying to get to the line
Trying to get to the line
Trying to get to the line