Hot Dan’s new song

Well I talk, talk talk but I can’t talk you off mind,

You linger there behind so I press rewind,

Back to a time with mutual respect, before you knew my thoughts,

Before we fell into a rut, rut rut…

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that rocksteady, I’ll never get enough,

Music takes me higher than your love,

That don’t mean that you don’t mean a thing, thing, thing,

Are you listening?

I run, run, run but I can’t shake you off my tail,

I’m a boat, but you’re the wind blowing in my sail,

My art is the sea we’re floating on, and when I start to sink,

The wind blows me back from the brink