

# Dancing On Quicksand

## Bad Suns

I lose myself in a moment  
Can't find my way out for days  
I'll come to you on my hands and knees  
On my hands and knees I ran out of luck, well I fucked up  
And nothing's gonna change that, whoa oh  
And when it's too much, you thought  
Time was supposed to make this right again Woo ooh, woo ooh, dancing on quicksand  
Woo ooh, woo ooh, dancing on quicksand  
I run to the elevator  
You see me, but let the door shut  
Don't be upset, it's hard not to laugh  
I love you when you're mad I ran out of luck, well I fucked up  
And nothing's gonna change that, whoa oh  
And when it's too much, you thought  
Time was supposed to make this right again Woo ooh, woo ooh, dancing on quicksand  
Woo ooh, woo ooh, dancing on quicksand I think I'm coming around, oh yeah  
I ran out of luck, well I fucked up  
And nothing's gonna change that, whoa oh  
And when it's too much, you thought  
Time was supposed to make this right again Woo ooh, woo ooh, dancing on quicksand  
Woo ooh, woo ooh, dancing on quicksand

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>