

Fatal Flowers, The Dance

I got no hope
No love
No heart
No life
No dreams to share

I got no answers, don't ask me questions
'Cause I got no time to spare

Tell me about your life, your plans
Your problems and your friends
Then tell me just how many times
Did you make it with a man?

It gets you down
It gets you down
When you still know the dance,
But you can't remember how

Have you heard the circus is in town,
Come and see the monkeys jump
They'll go up and they'll go down,
They'll do whatever you want
And when the show is over
You can feed them compliments
Caress their hairy ego's shake their hands