

Flogging Molly, Devil's Dance Floor

Her breath began to speak
As she stood right in front of me
The color of her eyes
Were the color of insanity
Crushed beneath her wave
Like a ship, I could not reach the shore
We're all just dancers on the devil's dance floor

[Chorus]

Well swing a little more, little more o'er the merry'o
Swing a little more, a little more next to me
Swing a little more, little more o'er the merry'o
Swing a little more on the Devil's Dance Floor

Pressed against her face
I could feel her insecurity
Her mother'd been a drunk
And her father was obscurity
But nothin' ever came
From a life that was a simple one
So pull yourself together girl
And have a little fun

Well she took me by the hand
I could see she was a fiery one
Her legs ran all the way
Up to heaven and past Avalon
Tell me somethin' girl, what it is you have in store
She said "come with me now
On the devil's dance floor"

(Chorus x2)

The apple now is sweet
Oh much sweeter than it ought to be
Another little bite
I don't think there is much hope for me
The sweat beneath her brow
Travels all the way
An headin' south
Bleedin' heart's cryin'
Cause there's no way out

(Chorus x2)

Swing a little more on the Devil's Dance Floor (repeat x2)