

Frank Black, Dance War

Mister, you're an actor
Practicing your lines by yourself
Don't need no benefactor
I just want to be myself

I'm going fighting in the dance war
I'm going fighting in the dance war
In the dance war

Though I'm headed nowhere
Slamming in this pit
My brain was going to melt
Listening to your shit

I'm going fighting in the dance war
I'm going fighting in the dance war
In the dance war

The war will never end
And I don't have a care in the world
See the bodies fly
Take the double dare in my world

I'm going fighting in the dance war
I'm going fighting in the dance war
In the dance war

Fighting in the dance war
I'm going fighting in the dance war
In the dance war