

Herman Brood, (No More) Dancin' In The Street

Out in the street
tryin' to arrest my friend
they put him on ice now twice
but he's back again
Hear that funky dance in Harlem
all across the U.S.A.
from the Dead End sea
to the Golden Gate
he was an animal all the way

No more dancin'
No more dancin' in the street

Martha and the band showed us
how to do what you please
all of 'm idiots
dancin' with the BeeGees
since you got no Isley Brother's records
spinnin' like a rat in a maze
do your stuff like a sex machine
whatever happened to the latest craze
since there's

No more dancin'
No more dancin' in the street
No more dancin'
No more dancin' - Freak out

One two three four
no more dancin' anymore
five six seven eight
just another hitparade

Well just when things were getting funny
we had to reconsider all the rules
Dead End sea
Golden Gate
he was an animal all the way
now there's

No more dancin'
No more dancin' in the street