

# Slade, When I'm Dancin' I Ain't Fightin'

Let me tell you bout the in and outs of love  
Let me tell you about a bit of push and shove  
Let me tell you when the hooded terror strikes (wo oh)  
Like he just even picks at everything he likes

Doesn't matter if you're naturally one way  
Doesn't matter if you're actually, well gay  
There's nothing like it when sensations coincide  
Hidden mysteries that flies can never hide

Oh when I'm dancing  
Oh when I'm dancing  
Oh I ain't fighting with you no more  
Oh when I'm dancing  
Oh when I'm dancing  
Oh I ain't fighting with you no more

Let me tell you bout the up and down romances  
Let me tell you how the bad girl makes advances  
Let me tell you when the hooded terror strikes  
He's a ladykillier, doing what he likes

Oh when I'm dancing  
Oh when I'm dancing  
Oh I ain't fighting with you no more  
Oh when I'm dancing  
Oh when I'm dancing  
Oh I ain't fighting with you no more

There's nothing like it when frustrations are relieved (oh ho)  
And when fantasy ambitions are achieved

Oh when I'm dancing  
Oh when I'm dancing  
Oh I ain't fighting with you no more  
Oh when I'm dancing  
Oh when I'm dancing  
Oh I ain't fighting with you no more

When I'm when i'm dancing, etc  
(I hate dancin'!)