

Squeeze, Onto The Dance Floor

(Difford/Tilbrook)

Head on my shoulder
Tears on my shirtsleeve
What did I say wrong
Hurt by a gesture
Not by reaction
Is love saying so long
Inside my heart
Young young young wise people
Young young young loud sound
Onto the dance floor
Out of the sadness
Tears without tempo
Swim in their beauty
Swim in their upset
The bell will ring
For me and my girl
Up to the altar time standing still
When he says will you you say you will

It's the proposal
She thought she'd never
Hear on a dance floor
Joy finds its features
Upon her lipstick
Kissed with an answer
Inside my heart-
All up to day break
All up to dropsake
I hear a slow song
Close gets the love ones
Onto the dance floor
The bells are ringing
For me and my girl
Nothing can alter nothing can change
I'll go to pieces, pieces of eight