

Teen Idols, Come Dance With Me

Standin' round at a punk rock show
I'm watchin' a band that's way too slow
I'm feelin' fine from beer and whine
But this damn place is a waste of my time
Let's go, alright!

Come dance with me
Fuck you! Come dance with me
Fuck you! Come dance with me
I'm feelin' fine cause I fuckin' lost my mind

I'm feeling real mean and getting obscene
I'll grab the first partner that I see
I'll grab him by the arm and swing him around
Then pull his hair and drag him to the ground
Let's go, alright!

Come dance with me
Fuck you! Come dance with me
Fuck you! Come dance with me
I'm feelin' fine cause I fuckin' lost my mind

Come dance with me
Fuck you! Come dance with me
Fuck you! Come dance with me
I'm feelin' fine cause I fuckin' lost my mind