

The Feeling, We Can Dance

If you want, we can dance
But I aint gonna sit and hold hands
If you want, we can dance
But I don't know a thing of romance

If you want, we can sing
Baby, fear is a terrible thing
If you want, we can sing
Sing it loud like a telephone ring

And I said,
"Oh, my baby. I am what you made me."

So while all the kids down in hell all party
All the saints up in heaven drink tea
While a dream is anothers romance
All the fools on the planet
(All the fools on the planet)
All the fools on the planet
Like me on the planet

Just dance

If you want, we can laugh
How I wish I could open my heart
So I sing, take a chance
Take my first step to freedom and dance

And I said,
"Oh, my baby. I am what you made me."

So while all the kids down in hell all party
All the saints up in heaven drink tea
And the hopefuls and poets likely
Are singing "How did this happen to me?"
While a dream is anothers romance
All the fools on the planet
(All the fools on the planet)
All the fools on the planet
Like me on the planet
Just dance