

# Timothy B. Schmit, Down Here People Dance Forever

(t. b. schmit/w. jennings/b. gaitsch)

Night on a street without memories  
In a club without a name  
Here people have no tomorrow  
And the dance is not a game

You let me feel all the night inside you  
What could I do?  
I made a place for me there beside you  
Now the dance is never through

'cause we soon found out  
Down here people dance forever  
It's a haunting sight to see  
It's their one way out  
Down here people dance forever  
While you're dancing you are free

Life comes to us through the music  
Feel the heartbeat in the drum  
Life, this is no time to lose it  
Please don't let the morning come

I got a message from tomorrow  
I'm overdue  
I sent a message to tomorrow  
I will be there when the dance is through

But I know right now  
Down here people dance forever  
It's a haunting sight to see  
It's their one way out  
Down here people dance forever  
While you're dancing you are free

And you'll soon find out  
Down here people dance forever...