

A3, U Don't Dans 2 Tekno Anymore

Last train to Nashville Girl, you got on board
Packed up your medicines, left without a word
Now you're strung out in Suburbia, waiting for that call
You just chill out by yourself behind your front door
You lost the coat again, where you are ain't clear
It's a misty morning memory, rolled up to your hair
The special K keeps the chills away with your needle and your spoon
Staring at the wall, sharin' your score with no one
And u don't dans to Tekno anymore
I don't see you under the strobe light on the dance floor
It's been awhile since I saw your ultraviolet smile
And u don't dans to Tekno anymore
Take it way
Bein' a lover man and a DJ
Lotsa girlz come down to front when I'm on the 1's and 2's
There was this one particular girl though, she was so beautiful
She used to knock my eyes out every damn time
One night, she took this funny little heart-shaped
Pill and just died
Right there in front of me
Now she don't dans to Tekno, anymore
U don't dans to Tekno anymore
U don't dans to Tekno anymore
U don't dans to Tekno, so sad since you let go
And u don't dans to Tekno anymore
Yeah, I'll tell you what
808 and 303 ain't the friends they used to be
You got no time for sweet 909
You said goodbye to Chicago
Detroit said, Lord, you let 'em go
And there ain't no guests at the borderline
All the people sing it
And u don't dans to Tekno anymore
I don't see you under the strobe light on the dance floor
It's been awhile since I saw your ultraviolet smile
And u don't dans to Tekno anymore
No, u don't dans to Tekno anymore
U don't dans to Tekno anymore
U don't dans to Tekno, so sad since you let go
And u don't dans to Tekno anymore
U don't dans to Tekno
Hip-Hop or Electro
And u don't dans to Tekno anymore
And u don't dans to Tekno anymore