

Bomb The Music Industry!, Sorry, Brooklyn. Dancing

Baby, grab your keys. Let's hit the show
'Cause when the world's on fire, it's the one place we can go
Where we can just dance until we're dead
And it never really matters what they said.
So put a cork in the guy up front.
Don't let the world stop dancin'.

The kids will just dance until they're dead.
It never really mattered what we said.
We gotta just shut the fuck up.
Don't make the world stop dancin'.

Step back. Everything's alright.
We all heard the facts, but we're drunk tonight.
Oooh! It looks like somebody read a book! Wow!
But there's no solace found in listening to the underground.

'Cause when your ear's put down to the bottom of the street
You can't dance, man, it's really hard to move your feet.
Shut up, shut up don't think, shut up, shut up since
It's not that bad.
I mean it's obvious that something isn't right but if ignorance is bliss would you rather smile or fight?
Well, I'll take fight.

The kids just dance until they're dead.
It never really mattered what we said.
So we gotta just move on out and let the kids keep dancin'.