

Chris Rea, Dancing Girls

It's all become a fantasy
She sits and reads about Tiffany's
I moan all day about the state of the world
And the sun beats down

Her book is full of pastel shades
Filigree Femmes in lusts of jade
While all around the bullets flew
And the sun beats down

Oh heavy heart, as deep as the endless sea
A thought for every fish, why don't you let them be
Your book's so frivol, but I'm tired of mine
Show me some

Make me laugh and make me sing
Dancing girls
Make me laugh and make me sing
Dancing girls

So many years but nothing's changed
We curse the fire but we still feed it's flames
My cards repeating the same sad song
Why don't you put them down?
Tonight is young, as young as she needs to be
There's room for love, as much as there needs to be
Show me a drink, show me a smile
Show me some

Make me laugh and make me sing
Dancing girls
Make me laugh and make me sing
Dancing girls