

# Don Henley, All She Wants To Do Is Dance

They're pickin' up the prisoners  
And putting 'em in a pen  
And all she wants to do is dance, dance

Rebels been rebels  
Since I don't know when  
And all she wants to do is dance

Molotov cocktail the local drink  
And all she wants to do is dance, dance

They mix 'em up right  
In the kitchen sink  
And all she wants to do is dance

Crazy people walkin' round  
With blood in their eyes  
And all she wants to do is dance, dance, dance

Wild-eyed pistol-wavers  
Who ain't afraid to die  
And all she wants to do is

All she wants to do is dance  
And make romance  
She can't feel the heat  
Comin off the street  
She wants to party  
She wants to get down  
All she wants to do is  
All she wants to do is dance

Well the government bugged the men's room  
In the local disco lounge  
And all she wants to do is dance, dance

To keep the boys from sellin'  
All the weapons they could scrounge  
And all she wants to do is dance

But that don't keep the boys  
From makin' a buck or two  
And all she wants to do is dance, dance

They still can sell the army  
All the drugs that they can do  
And all she wants to do is

All she wants to do is dance  
And make romance

Well, we barely make the airport  
For the last plane out  
As we taxied down the runway  
I could hear the people shout  
They said, "Don't come back here, Yankee"  
But if I ever do  
I'll bring more money

'Cause all she wants to do is dance  
And make romance  
Never mind the heat  
Comin' off the street  
She wants to party

She wants to get down  
All she wants to do is  
All she wants to do is dance  
And make romance  
All she wants to do is dance