

# Guano Apes, Lords Of The Bords

Im dancing without my shoes  
Tempretures risin high  
Tur around then i kiss your facesuddenly you smile  
When i turn the radio on  
But its suddenly swing  
I look around try to catch your eyes  
But you just walk away  
Its gettin night now the music so loud  
The rhythm takes me away  
The place is pumpin the partys jumpin  
And I just wana stay  
Move, move, move a little closer  
Its gettin high but to breath  
Move, move, move a little closer  
Keep groovin to the beat  
Take your beatlike this  
When your move like that  
Through the hurricane  
yeah thats where i stand  
can you feel the groove  
creepin up real soul  
take it step by step hit the best  
Im dancing without. . .