Guano Apes, Lords Of The Bords

Im dancing without my shoes
Tempretures risin high
Tur around then i kiss your facesuddently you smile
When i turn the radio on
But its suddently 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. . .