

# Hoobastank, The Dance That Broke My Jaw

Hey man, I saw you standing there  
You were bobbing your head to the beat as your fists start to clinch  
Oh so tight  
"No Fear" in your eyes, and also on your shirt (and hat and pants)  
It's your turn to show tonight, do your best to start a fight  
Show us all that you can dance with your elbows and your hands  
(Dancing with friends, keeping the peace, if you didn't know I'm being  
sarcastic)  
When you feel the crowd start to move  
Please try to resist the urge that you get  
Try not to get upset and sock your neighbor right in the face  
I know that coach meant well  
But what's a dance to you is a fight to someone else  
Keep your anger aside, kick back, enjoy the ride  
And think how it could be if you showed some courtesy  
Your hostility, it grows so easily  
You're the next victim of the dance that broke my jaw  
Please don't get near  
You're the next victim of the dance that broke my jaw  
Have some more beer, "No Fear Gear" is what you wear  
Just because the music begins  
Does not always mean a wrestling scene from WWF  
Breaks out right to my left  
And I got a ringside ticket  
I'll challenge you or anyone anywhere  
Sometimes I just want the football thrown in  
Let the football game begin  
And then say to myself as I think of someone else  
That's not what we came here for, we'll take no more  
What's going through your head?  
To the point that someone is dead  
Keep it up and you're out of here, you're out of here  
And when you're outside by yourself and sitting all alone  
Keep your head down  
Cause we're the ones that warned you  
You're the next victim of the dance that broke my jaw  
Please don't get near  
You're the next victim of the dance that broke my jaw  
Can't we just be friends in here?  
Go drink some more beer  
Kick your neighbor's rear  
Elbow to my ear  
Can't we just be friends in here?  
I was dancing by myself, and bothering no one else  
When suddenly I was encountered by the beast  
I ask so politely, "please just let me be"  
But the next thing I remember, I'm staring at the ceiling  
Someone please, help me call security  
Was on my feet, but now I'm on the floor  
That shithead doesn't show respect to me or to you  
So now he's out the door  
Not gonna hurt us anymore  
That dance floor is free of hostility  
And I'm so glad he's gone  
It's our turn to have fun  
My message was clear, "We're all friends in here"  
But we're not allowed to do the dance that broke my jaw