

John Entwistle, Dancing Master

I'm gonna pull your strings
And make you do things,
That you really don't want to do
I'm gonna spin you around,
Screw you into the ground,
'Til I make a star out of you.

I'm the dancing master
I'm gonna teach you to dance.

I'll make you lose control
To my rock and roll
'Til your feet run out of space
I won't let you stop
Until you drop
You have to move to win the race.

I'm the dancing master
I'm gonna teach you to dance.

(Joe and John trade licks)

Disco here, disco there, dance
Disco here, disco there, dance
Disco here, disco there, dance
Disco here, disco there, dance.

Whether you like it or not
It's gonna get hot
When you shift the light fantastic
You got to press some muscle
To do the hustle
To the shiny muse of black plastic.

I'm the dancing master
I'm gonna teach you to dance.