

# John Hiatt, (No More) Dancing In The Street

Out in the street

They're tryin' to arrest my friend

They put him on ice now twice

But he's back again

Well he did that dance in Harlem

All across the USA

From the Tappan Zee

To the Golden Gate

He was an animal all the way

But now there's no more dancin'

No more dancin' in the street

Now there's no more dancin'

No more dancin' in the street

Martha and the Vandellas

Told you how to do as you please

Now all of you idiots

Are dancin' with the Bee Gees

When they introduce their latest record

You're as thrilled as a rat in a maze

You used to do your stuff?

Now you're sexless and dull

What ever happened to the latest craze?

Now that there's no more dancin'

No more dancin' in the street

Now there's no more dancin'

No more dancin' in the street

And it's 1, 2, 3, 4

Don't imagine any more

And it's 5, 6, 7, 8

Have another empty plate

Aww, just when things were gettin' funny

You had to reconsider all of the rules

Now consumer affairs

Has got you dancin' in pairs

Dressed up like a bunch of fools

Now that there's no more dancin'

No more dancin' in the street

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