

Marc Almond, Dancer

Dancer to a dangerous rhythm
You know you're never gonna be forgiven
Chancer so many near misses
I'm still tripping on your absinthe kisses
Intoxicating and exotic
Dancer you're my sweet narcotic
You're burning in my primitive heart
Dancer
You're burning in my primitive heart
Dancing to the rhythm of my falling tears
Dancing to the beating of my broken heart
So sweet the pain and pleasure
Move for move measure for measure
Dark horse so surreal satanic
Dancer dreamer you're a free spirit
You're burning in my primitive heart
Dancer
You're burning in my primitive heart
Dancer you gave me a wicked path to follow
Dark thrills but bitter pills to swallow
Strange one I don't know what to believe
Are you a nail in my coffin
Or a card up my sleeve
You're burning in my primitive heart
Dancer
You're burning in my primitive heart
So dancer lights camera action
You're gonna be my main attraction
You've gotta keep me coming back for more
Dancer just another encore
Dancer
(burning in my primitive heart)
You're a dancer
(burning in my primitive heart)
You're a chancer
(burning in my primitive heart)
You're a dancer
(burning in my primitive heart)
You're gonna burn burn burn burn burn
Burn burn burn burn burn
(burning in my primitive heart)
You're a dancer
(burning in my primitive heart)
Romancer
(Burn burn burn burn burn)
A dancer
(burning in my primitive heart)
Dancer
Burning in my primitive heart