

Siouxsie and The Banshees, Slowdive

Get your head down to the ground
Shake it all around -- a dirty sound
Put your knees into your face
And see if you can race -- real slow
It's a slowdive -- when you die slow
Oh it's a low jive -- do the slowdive

Now you jump back like a hound
Emit a howling sound
Dig those limbs into the floor
And holler out for more

And you revel in the dips
When your backbone slips
Taking honeysuckle sips
From your rolling hips
It shifts and it shifts
It's a slowdive -- when you die slow
When you come alive it's a low jive
Do the slowdive