

# Smog, No Dancing

There's always some bird-dog  
Snuffling, choking  
Looking like you came to collect  
Something you said you owed  
There's always some turtle snapping in my head  
Saying you can't just waltz in here  
Acting like nothing is wrong

No dancing, no dancing, no dancing  
Not while the road is racing  
No dancing, no dancing, no dancing  
Not while the time is chasing

There's a poacher on the land  
I recognize his hand  
In the mail  
He's fogging up the glass  
The bird is on the last  
And here he comes

Here he comes, oh

No dancing, no dancing, no dancing  
Not while the wires are showing  
No dancing, no dancing, no dancing  
Not while the time is flowing

There's a poacher on the land  
I recognize his hand  
In the mail  
He's fogging up the glass  
The bird is on the last  
And here he comes

Here he comes, oh

No dancing, no dancing, no dancing  
Not while the time is flowing  
No dancing, no dancing, no dancing  
Not while your wires are showing