

# Soft Cell, Dancing Alone

Waking from his eyes .....  
He's just a child we'll have to try  
I was just kidding all the time  
How can I have really died  
And why am I dancing, dancing alone?

We'll go out tonight  
Still searching  
For ways to get high  
And I've got mine  
I can't feel my hands (2)

I was just kidding all the time  
How can I, have really died  
And why am I dancing, dancing alone?

Time moves slowly through these walls

Still took years to find  
Lost in a world of our own we'll find  
With hope in our eyes  
That we find another world