

# Sugababes, I Bet You Look Good On The Dance

Stop making the eyes at me, I'll stop making the eyes at you  
And what it is that surprises me, is that I don't really want you to  
When your shoulders are frozen  
(cold as the night)  
Oh but you're an explosion  
(you're dynamite)  
Your name isn't Rio, but I don't care for sand  
And lighting the fuse might result in a bang, with a bang-go!

I bet that you look good on the dance floor  
I don't know if you're looking for romance or  
I don't know what you're looking for  
I said I bet that you look good on the dance floor  
Dancing to electro-pop like a robot from 1984  
From 1984!

I wish you'd stop ignoring me, because it's sending me to despair  
Without a sound yeah you're calling me, and I don't think it's very fair  
That your shoulders are frozen  
(cold as the night)  
Oh and you're an explosion  
(you're dynamite)  
Your name isn't Rio, but I don't care for sand  
Lighting the fuse might result in a bang, ba ba bang-go!

I bet that you look good on the dance floor  
I don't know if you're looking for romance or...  
I don't know what ya looking for  
I said I bet that you look good on the dance floor  
Dancing to electro-pop like a robot from 1984  
From 1984!

And oh there ain't no love no, Montague's and Capulets  
We just banging tunes 'n' DJ sets 'n'  
Dirty dance floors and dreams of naughtiness

I bet that you look good on the dance floor  
I don't know if you're looking for romance or  
I don't know what you're looking for  
I said I bet that you look good on the dance floor  
Dancing to electro-pop like a robot from 1984  
From 1984!