

i can't dance

Darren Criss

I can't dance
I can't dance anymore

Another night in Paris
On someone else's tab
You never had it oh so bad
The sun comes up too early
The service comes too late
You never had to sit and wait

I wear my fine couture design
I'm on display, New York, LA
I want the show, first class, front row
If you put me in the back then I would rather die than go

I can't dance
I can't dance anymore
I can't dance (Dance)
I can't dance anymore, dance anymore
No

You started out in London
Or was it Belarus?
I know you get the two confused
They flew you out to Florence
They didn't send a car
Do they even know who you are?

I wear my fine couture design
If not for sale, I'm unavail
Ç'est bon, ç'est chic
They kiss my cheek
But as for me, aw, mettre les points sur les I

I can't dance
I can't dance anymore
I can't dance (Dance, dance)
I can't dance anymore, dance anymore
No

I wear my fine couture design
If not for sale, I'm unavail
Ç'est bon (Ç'est bon), ç'est chic (Ç'est chic)
They kiss my cheek

I can't dance (Woo)
I can't dance anymore (Dance anymore)
I can't dance (I can't dance, no)
I can't dance

I wear (I wear), my fine (My fine) couture (Couture) design (Design)
If not (If not) for sale (For sale), I'm unavail
Ç'est bon, ç'est chic (Oh)
They kiss my cheek
I can't dance
No