

## Dance On

Herman Brood

When everything around you turns to shit  
and all your friends have split  
all your lovers have gone  
from this - to a life of bliss

I don't deserve to die stinkin' like this  
I don't deserve to die stinkin' like this

Though she's gone  
I dance on  
Though she's gone  
I dance on

When everything around you turns to shit  
and all your friends have split  
all your lovers have gone from this  
to a life of bliss

I don't deserve to die stinkin' like this  
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Though she's gone  
I dance on  
Though she's gone  
I dance on

I don't deserve to die stinkin' like this  
I don't deserve to die stinkin' like this

Though she's gone  
I dance on  
Though she's gone  
I dance on (I dance on)

Got to dance on  
gonna dance on - (dance - dance yeah)  
never mind that she's gone  
got to dance on (I dance on)

I dance on (I dance on)  
gonna dance on (I dance on)  
(I dance on)  
I dance on (I dance on) I dance on

got to dance on (I dance on)  
gonna dance on (I dance on) on  
gonna dance on (I dance on) gonna dance on  
I dance on