You and me we're made, it's impossible to say to me Together always
Then you moved away to the capital of England
I hoped you stay there

Once you asked me what I'm thinking I lay back and think of England Do you know my real answer?
I was born to be a dancer

Oh, oh oh, oh

I came down at your on the National Express
Request to touch your breasts
And there, I found that you, you were hanging with crowd
Alone, of cheats and liars

Do you know what I've been thinking?
I lay back and think of England
Do you know my real answer?
I was born to be a dancer

Oh, oh oh, oh

Once you asked me what I'm thinking?
I lay back and think of England
Do you know my real answer?
I was born to be a dancer

Do you know what I've been thinking?
I lay back and think of England
Do you know my real answer?
I was born to be a dancer

Oh, oh oh, oh oh, oh