Yeah the radio is on, but the signal is weak. We both know this song, way down deep. It doesn't matter if we talk, 'cause talk is cheap. There's so much the eyes say, that we don't speak.

I know I know, I'm not supposed to think about you. I know I know, act natural around you. I know I'm not supposed to think of your thirsty rose. Yeah I know I know, I know I know.

We both know it's wrong, but we're just dancers. We know this song, we know the answers. So we both sing, what we both know. And when the song is over, we go home.

- I know I know, I'm not supposed to think about you.
- I know I know, act natural around you.
- I know I'm not supposed to think of your thirsty rose.

Yeah I know I know, I know I know.

Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh, oh oh oh oh oh oh!
Oh oh!

I know I'm not supposed to think of your thirsty rose. I know I'm not supposed to see you when my eyes are closed Or run my hand across your skin real slow Or think of how we come together and explode.

- I know that when the song is over, we go home.
- I know that when the song is over, we go home.
- I know that when the song is over, we go home.
- I know that when the song is over, we go home.