

U Don't Dans 2 Tekno

Alabama 3

It was the last train to Mashville, girl, you got onboard
Packed up your medicines, left without a word
Strung-out in suburbia, waiting for that call
You chill out by yourself behind closed doors.

You lost the plot again, where you are now ain't clear
It's a misty morning memory, the road that took you here
Special K keeps the chills away in your broken basement room
Staring at the walls, sharing your score with no one.

And you don't dance to techno anymore
I don't see you under the strobe light on the dancefloor
It's been a while since I saw your ultraviolet smile
You don't dance to techno anymore

[Being a loverman and a DJ, lots of girls come down the front when I'm on the ones and twos. There was this one particular girl, though, she was so beautiful, she used to knock mah eyes out every damn time. One night she flipped this funny little heart-shaped pill and jes died there right in front of me. Now she don't dance to techno anymore.]

You don't dance to techno anymore
You don't dance to techno anymore
You don't dance to techno.
So sad since you let it go
You don't dance to techno anymore

The 808 and the 303
Ain't the friends they used to be
You've got no time for a rollin' 909
You said goodbye to Chicago
And Detroit City, Lord, you let her go
And you ain't on the guestlist on a Saturday night

And you don't dance to techno anymore
I don't see you under the strobe light on the dancefloor
It's been a while since I saw your ultraviolet smile
You don't dance to techno anymore

You don't dance to techno anymore— Lord above—
You don't dance to techno anymore,
You don't dance to techno.
So sad since you let it go.
You don't dance to techno anymore

You don't dance to techno,
Hip-hop or electro.
You don't dance to techno anymore
You don't dance to techno anymore