

# Dancing In The Dark

Bastille

I get up in the evening  
And I ain't got nothing to say  
I come home in the morning  
I go to bed feeling the same way  
I ain't nothing but tired  
Man, I'm just tired and bored with myself  
Hey there, baby  
I could use just a little help

You can't start a fire  
You can't start a fire without a spark  
This gun's for hire  
Even if we're just dancing in the dark

Message keeps getting clearer  
Radio's on and I'm moving 'round the place  
I check my look in the mirror  
I wanna change my clothes, my hair, my face  
Man, I ain't getting nowhere  
I'm just living in a dump like this  
There's something happening somewhere  
Baby, I just know that there is

You can't start a fire  
You can't start a fire without a spark  
This gun's for hire  
Even if we're just dancing in the dark

You sit around getting older  
There's a joke here somewhere and it's on me  
I'll shake this world off my shoulders  
Come on, baby, the laugh's on me

Stay on the streets of this town  
And they'll be carving you up alright  
They say you gotta stay hungry  
Well  
Hey baby, I'm just about starving tonight  
I'm dying for some action  
I'm sick of sitting around here trying to write this book  
I need a love reaction  
Come on now, baby, give me just one look

You can't start a fire  
Sitting 'round crying over a broken heart  
This gun's for hire  
Even if we're just dancing in the dark

You can't start a fire  
Worrying about your little world falling apart  
This gun's for hire  
Even if we're just dancing in the dark