

Dance

Foxwarren

Three hands, and I'm on my way
Settle in for the big stay
Keep telling me, "We're going now"
Keep telling you, "You're going down"

If we don't move our feet
We will be too late
Baby, don't contemplate
All I really wanna do is dance

Don't you wanna dance?
Dance
Don't you wanna dance?

It's in your eye
And I follow it around my room
Be my guide
To the middle of the afternoon

Window sun
Bending its light on you
Maybe it's true
That all I really wanna do is dance

Don't you wanna dance?
Dance
Don't you wanna dance?