

# Dancing Class

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I like to take a dancing class each year  
It helps myself to keep in touch with me  
And the girls I meet are different  
Than the ones I meet at work  
And there's always at least one  
sensitive guy

There is a girl I like to pair up with  
She comes from Germany  
She's beautiful  
And I like the way she dresses  
And I like the way she moves  
We never speak, we only acquiesce

There is a mirror in the locker room  
And sometimes after class  
We stay and dance  
And she always shows me new steps  
And I try to follow her  
Follow her? Berlin is far away

I must stay  
I must stay in shape  
I must try  
I must try new steps  
Must perfect  
Must perfect each move  
That's harder?  
I will try that then  
But sometimes  
Sometimes I have fears  
A strange and  
A strange and dark force Is trying  
Trying to pry me  
Pry me from  
Pry me from myself  
This is why  
This is why I move  
This is why  
This is why I dance  
Must protect  
Must perfect each step  
I must try  
I must dance faster

This is the last dancing class I'll have  
The announcement came today  
After the class  
She said  
"You're two hundred years old now  
There's no one left to hold you  
This is the last dancing class you'll have"