

First Last Dance

Joy Crookes

Crowded circles
I need you by my side
All that small talk
And "Have you got a light?"
Two to tango
We've got to co-depend
Though I don't like you
At least I've got a friend

All those bright nights, you held me close
Now it's high time you let me go
Once again, and then it's over

This will be my first last dance with you
This will be my first last dance with you
Feel like Travolta each time I hold you
Came together, but we're leaving alone
This will be my first last dance with you
With you, with you, with you

I said one time, but maybe two or three
You're addicted, I think it's flattering
Two-step backward, I move you side to side
Your escape routes just lead you back to mine

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Now it's high time you let me go
Once again, and then it's over

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With you, with you

One last blow to the chest
Lose your tender
Give me something to remember you by
Oh yeah, crash into my head, worry, worry
Oh, I got a dangerous mind
Breaking up's so hard to do

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